THE

Gentleman's Magazine:

AND

Hiſtorical Chronicle.

For the YEAR MDCCCVII.

VOLUME LXXVII.

PART THE FIRST.

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE. E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

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at the Corner of *St. Paul's Church Yard, Ludgate Street.* 1807.

TO SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

ON THE COMPLETION OF HIS LXXVIIth VOLUME, FOR THE YEAR 1807.

BY THE REV. WEEDEN BUTLER, M. A.

ONCE more*, thou Patron of her earlieſt years,
To thee my Muſe congratulation pays;
URBAN! once more, in tributary lays,
The kind, the venerable Friend ſhe cheers:
Yes! long ago, when all her notes were rude,
Thy gen'rous eye her fears, her hopes perceiv'd,
Whilſt theſe thy tongue encourag'd, thoſe reliev'd:
Accept her gage of endleſs gratitude!
Thou didſt not, even then, her theme diſdain;
Amidſt her accents harſh and unrefin'd,
Marking the promiſe of an ardent mind,
Thou bad'ſt thy page immortalize the ſtrain:
For this ſhe thanks thee; and will ne'er forget,
Or ceaſe to own her pleaſing ſenſe of debt.

Cheynè Walk, Chelſea. WEEDEN BUTLER, jun.

AD VIRUM DIGNISSIMUM SYLVANUM URBAN, GENT. EXACTO JAM VOLUMINE SEPTUAGINTA-VII^mo.

HEU iterum volucrem Phœbus pervolvitur annum,
Bruma nivique agros cæpit veſtire rigentes;
Infernus belli perſtat ſe pandere Dæmon,
Concutit et mundum faſtûs ſcelerata cupido,
Incedit ſævum accendens Diſcordia Martem,
Millibus exundans Europam ſanguine triſtem:
Tu quoque permenſes ſolvas, Urbane, labores,
Delicias populi; nec curâ cede moleſtâ:
O utinam mentem clarius compleret Apollo
Tollere concentum, lætaſque expromere voces!
Non opis eſt noſtræ præconia reddere digna,
Carmine nec varios humili celebrare labores;
Hinc cum veloci volventur tempora lapſu,
Ævaque tranſierint horis agitata citatis;
Tum gens exultans gaudebit dicere facta,
Sacraque decernet ſolennia Fama quotannis.

19 *Kal. Decembris*, 1807. J.

* See Mr. Butler's lines in front of our Volume for the year 1805.

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PREFACE.

OUR Readers naturally expect from us ſomething by way of Prefatory Addreſs at the commencement of every Volume; nor do we decline or ſhrink from the office. True, however, it is, and ſuch is the will of Providence, that this office has, of late years, become progreſſively more painful and more difficult. We lamented long ſince, in language of unfeigned ſorrow, the changes which Europe had undergone, and the perils which menaced the few Sovereign Princes who yet retained their hereditary Kingdoms, and ſaw with complacency a beloved and happy People proſpering beneath their protection. What muſt be our emotions at the preſent period? how can we look backward without horror, or forward without deſpondency? Yet deſpondency never was, nor ever can be, the characteriſtick of Engliſhmen. Let us, therefore, fix our eyes, our thoughts, our hopes, on the only bright and cheering Spot which illuminates Europe — Britain ſtands alone, independent, intrepid, immoveable! Firm as our native rocks, let us daſh on their own ſhores the ſurges with which our Enemies threaten to overwhelm us. The encouragement of theſe feelings, and of this ardour, are the beſt, and, under Heaven, the only means of ſafety. Theſe are the ſentiments which have invariably diſtinguiſhed the conduct

conduct of that VETERAN who, endeavouring to unite patriotism with independence, zeal with prudence, courage with discretion, again solicits from that Publick, for which he has long and faithfully exercised his talents, the generous continuance of their kindness and protection. He solicits and he claims it with the greater confidence, because, through the long series of many succeeding years, years of trial, peril, and dismay, he has acted a consistent, and, he trusts, an honourable part. He has endeavoured to demonstrate his Patriotism, his Loyalty, and his love of Learning. In hours of danger to his Sovereign, and there have been such, no factious murmurs, no querulous plans of pretended Reformation have been suffered to defile his Pages. With respect to his love of Learning, he may speak with yet greater boldness. He may proudly number among his Friends, Allies, and Correspondents, some of the most exalted Characters in the Annals of Literature. It must be his care and his duty to retain their welcome aid; and, whilst Political Events, which agitate Nations, must be left to that superintending Wisdom which directs and disposes all things, SYLVANUS URBAN concludes his customary Address with congratulations to his Countrymen, that Science still reigns in our happy Island with unparalleled and undiminished lustre; and with the honest and heartfelt prayer, that such her reign and the glory of England may endure for ages!!

Dec. 31, 1807.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

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BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Passage, Fleet-street, London; where all Letters to the Editor are desired to be addressed, POST-PAID. 1807.

Meteorological Diary for December 1806. By Dr. Pole, Briſtol.

Days Mo.	M. 8h.	Gr. heat	Inches 90ths.	WEATHER.
1	47	49	29- 8	cloudy, even. rain, very high wind
2	40	41	29- 0	tempeſt. night and day, cloudy at times, ſome rain
3	43	45	29-16	cloudy at times, ſome rain
4	40	45	29-18	cloudy, ſome rain
5	48	52	29-13	cloudy, ſome rain
6	45	56	29- 9	cloudy, rainy
7	35	42	29- 8	cloudy, rainy
8	39	43	29- 5	cloudy
9	40	44	29-12	cloudy, ſome rain
10	40	44	29-12	cloudy, rainy
11	38	46	29 11	moſtly cloudy, ſhowery
12	40	46	29- 9	moſtly cloudy, ſhowery, high wind
13	52	53	29- 3	cloudy, rain, even. lightning
14	44	45	29-10	cloudy, rainy
15	40	44	29-14	moſtly cloudy, rainy, ſome hail
16	50	53	29-16	cloudy, rainy, windy
17	52	55	29-15	cloudy, ſome rain, very high wind
18	46	49	29-16	cloudy, ſome rain
19	45	46	29-12	clear
20	48	52	29-10	cloudy, ſome rain, very high wind
21	35	39	29- 7	morn. cloudy, rain and windy, aft. clear
22	50	53	29-11	cloudy, rainy, windy
23	50	54	30- 0	cloudy, rainy
24	53	46	30- 4	morn. cloudy, rainy, aft. moſtly clear
25	51	54	30- 5	moſtly cloudy, and rainy
26	41	46	30- 7	morn. moſtly clear, aft. cloudy
27	46	50	30- 5	cloudy, ſome rain
28	46	51	30- 0	cloudy
29	48	48	29-12	cloudy, conſiderable rain
30	47	50	29-13	morn. cloudy, ſome rain, aft. moſtly clear
31	39	39	30- 3	cloudy and rainy.

The average degrees of temperature, as noted at eight o'clock in the morning, are 44¼; thoſe of the correſponding month, in 1805, were 37; and thoſe of 1804, 33¾.

The quantity of rain fallen this month is 6 inches 39-100ths; that of the correſponding month in the year 1805, was 3 inches 73-100ths; that of 1804, 1 inch 45-100ths; and that of 1803, 6 inches 19-100ths.

Meteorological Table for January, 1807. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Jan. 1806.
Dec.	°	°	°		
27	44	51	47	30,11	cloudy
28	50	58	47	29,90	fair
29	48	50	40	,50	rain
30	47	54	45	,56	rain
31	41	41	35	30,19	cloudy
Ja. 1	34	39	30	,56	fair
2	28	30	27	,55	foggy
3	30	38	35	,26	fair
4	41	41	35	,30	fair
5	35	39	27	,50	fair
6	26	35	32	,42	fair
7	33	39	30	,33	fair
8	31	38	35	,04	fair
9	40	46	46	29,76	cloudy
10	40	44	32	,98	fair
11	33	35	36	30,24	cloudy
12	37	41	40	30,05	cloudy
13	40	41	32	,75	fair
14	28	35	30	,00	cloudy
15	21	31	44	,08	fair
16	46	51	48	29,88	fair
17	47	51	42	,85	rain
18	38	44	35	,65	fair
19	32	42	45	,50	fair
20	32	41	35	,06	fair
21	35	42	37	28,95	rain
22	39	38	35	29,18	rain
23	36	42	35	,66	fair
24	35	43	34	30,20	fair
25	29	34	28	,42	fair
26	27	39	40	,48	fair

D. Parker del. July 4.th 1806.

To JOHN NICHOLS Esq.r F.A.S. Edinb. & Perth, who by his zeal & perseverance has added so much to our National Antiquities

the views of the Manor in which the Poet lived

SHAKESPEARE

S. Porter sculp.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY, 1807.

Mr. URBAN, *Shrewſbury, Jan.* 1.

THINKING a repreſentation of the Houſe at Stratford-upon-Avon, co. Warwick, in which the immortal Shakſpeare firſt drew breath, might be acceptable to his admirers, I have encloſed a drawing taken in July laſt.

This houſe is ſituated in Henley-ſtreet, near the White Lion inn, and is now divided into two dwellings, one of which is occupied by a deſcendant of Joan Harte, ſiſter to the Poet, who purſues the humble occupation of a butcher; the adjoining dwelling has been many years uſed as a public houſe, known by the ſign of the Swan and Maidenhead. It appears that our great dramatic Poet was born on the 23d of April 1564, in the chamber marked S. in the view.

"Here *Nature* nurs'd her darling boy,
From whom all care and ſorrow fly,
Whoſe harp the Muſes ſtrung:
From heart to heart let joy rebound,
Now, now, we tread enchanted ground,
Here *Shakſpeare* walk'd and ſung."

GARRICK.

In the chimney corner of the kitchen is an old chair, ſaid to have belonged to the Poet, but ſo mangled by the knives of virtuoſo's that little of the original form remains.

Yours, &c. D. PARKES.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 2.

THE following is copied from the original letter of Dr. Young to me, which is depoſited among the papers belonging to the Society for promoting Natural Hiſtory, of which I was then one of the four Preſidents. Dr. Young, when he gave me this written account, referred me by word of mouth to Lieutenant-General Robert Melville for farther information with reſpect to the perſon who was frozen ſtiff, and recovered after life was ſeemingly extinct; and I took the earlieſt opportunity to talk with the General on the ſubject. He remembered, he ſaid, to have heard of the thing; but it did not conſiſt with his own perſonal knowledge, though he always believed that the relation was true.

Yours, &c. J. C.

"SIR, *April* 10, 1786.

"WHILE in North America, I think it was about the year 1757 or 58, I came to the knowledge of a very odd phenomenon, which I am not ſure is generally known to naturaliſts. The fact is as follows, viz: If fiſhes are taken alive out from below the ice, in lakes or rivers, during an intenſe froſt, and thrown upon the ice, or among the ſnow, ſo as to freeze immediately, although they are ſeemingly dead, and ſo ſtiff as to break ſhort over upon trying to bend them, yet you may bring them alive again, or rather into a ſtate in which they will perform all their animal motions, &c. as perfectly as before they were frozen. The ſuppoſition is that they are not dead, but the functions of life are only ſuſpended. And this is done by putting them into cold water. When I was told the fact at Albany, originally a Dutch ſettlement, I was rather incredulous, and inquired among the Dutch people ſeparately, and found they all agreed in the ſame ſtory; after which I could no longer doubt of its truth. However it was not long before I had ocular demonſtration of it. Some of the Mohawk Indians brought ſome fiſh to Albany to ſell, that were caught in the Oneida lake (I think they were trout); the woman of the houſe where I was quartered, bought a bunch of them, and hung them up in the inſide of the chimney, the chimneys being very wide in that country as they burn wood. Bye and bye I obſerved thoſe fiſhes that were next the fire began to move firſt, then thoſe in the middle of the bunch, and thoſe on the outſide laſt of all. The Indians were three or four days on their journey before they arrived at Albany. The Dutch people ſay, you may keep fiſh frozen and ſeemingly dead, not only days but

even

even weeks; nay, ſome have gone ſo far as to ſay months; and when you want to bring them alive put them into cold water, or into an air where it barely thaws; for if they are put into warm water, or brought into too hot an air, they will putrify. In North America, where I was during the war before laſt, the ſoldiers very often go what they call froſt-bit: our method was, to prevent the bad conſequences of it, to rub them over with ſnow, or to put the part into cold water, and bring the patient into a warm air by ſlow degrees. This is likewiſe practiſed in Ruſſia and other Northern European countries. I have heard of a perſon who was frozen ſtiff, that by the above treatment was recovered after life was ſeemingly extinct. This I do not relate as having ſeen, but I have been long of opinion, that ſome of the people who periſh annually in the ſnow in this country might be recovered again, if proper methods were taken for that purpoſe. The experiment with reſpect to the fiſh, might be tried in this country during ſevere froſt. Let it be obſerved, that if any perſon has a mind to try it, the fiſh ought to be immediately frozen, either by laying it on the ice in the ſhade, or putting it into ſnow; for if the air be temperate, and the fiſh abſolutely dies before it freezes, the experiment will not ſucceed. I have been told by a gentleman from Switzerland, that it is a cuſtom in that country, in carrying fiſh from one pond or lake to another, to put them into a tub of water, and when the water is all frozen then they tranſport them in the greateſt ſafety, without being beaten or bruiſed againſt one another, or againſt the ſides of the veſſel. Sir, I am your moſt obedient, humble ſervant,

(Signed) GEORGE YOUNG."

Read April 11, 1786.

Addreſſed to the Rev. Doctor Calder.

The following article from the Poſtman. Dec. 22—24, 1715, is a proper addition on the ſubject:

"Whereas many people have been hurt in their limbs by exceſſive cold weather, eſpecially in the country; ſome having loſt their feet, &c. and that by ill management; for it is cuſtomary to get near the fire, and bathe in warm water, either of which may occaſion a mortification of the parts: Therefore this advertiſement is given in charity to any who may be in danger of the like misfortune, which may be prevented by the following method, viz. when the feet, &c. are extremely numbed with cold, not to come nigh the fire, or bathe in warm water, but bathe in cold water, rubbing the parts well with ſnow, either of which will preſerve them. This is ſpoken from experience, and may be depended upon; and, becauſe poor people ſeldom converſe with newſpapers, it is deſired that thoſe who read this will make it known."

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 14.

IT will, I doubt not, be a gratification to many of your readers, if you will preſent them with the following particulars of the great Dr. BENTLEY and his family, which are faithfully copied from Mr. Cumberland's very entertaining and well-written "Memoirs of his own Life." M. GREEN.

"Of Dr. Richard Bentley, my maternal grandfather, I have perfect recollection. His perſon, his dignity, his language, and his love, fixed my early attention, and ſtamped both his image and his words upon my memory. His literary works are known to all, his private character is ſtill miſunderſtood by many; to that I ſhall confine myſelf; and, putting aſide the enthuſiaſm of a deſcendant, I can aſſert, with the veracity of a biographer, that he was neither cynical, as ſome have repreſented him, nor overbearing and faſtidious in the degree, as he has been deſcribed by many. Swift, when he foiſted him into his vulgar *Battle of the Books*, neither lowers Bentley's fame, nor elevates his own; and the petulant Poet, who thought he had hit his manner, when he made him haughtily call to *Walker* for his *hat*, gave a copy as little like the character of Bentley, as his tranſlation is like the original of Homer. That Dr. Walker, vice-maſter of Trinity-college, was the friend of my grandfather, and a frequent gueſt at his table, is true; but it was not in Dr. Bentley's nature to treat him with contempt, nor did his harmleſs character inſpire it. As for the *hat*, I muſt acknowledge it was of formidable dimenſions, yet I was accuſtomed to treat it with great familiarity; and if it had ever been farther from the hand of its owner than the peg upon the back of his great arm-chair, I might have been diſpatched to fetch it, for he was diſabled by the palſy

palſy in his latter days; but the hat never ſtrayed from its place; and Pope found an office for Walker that I can well believe he was never commiſſioned to in his life.

"I had a ſiſter ſomewhat elder than myſelf. Had there been any of that ſternneſs in my grandfather which is ſo falſely imputed to him, it may well be ſuppoſed we ſhould have been awed into ſilence in his preſence, to which we were admitted every day. Nothing can be farther from the truth; he was the unwearied patron and promoter of all our childiſh ſports and ſallies; at all times ready to detach himſelf from any topic of converſation to take an intereſt and bear his part in our amuſements. The eager curioſity natural to our age, and the queſtions it gave birth to, ſo teazing to many parents, he, on the contrary, attended to and encouraged, as the claims of infant reaſon never to be evaded or abuſed; ſtrongly recommending, that to all ſuch enquiries anſwer ſhould be given according to the ſtricteſt truth, and information dealt to us in the cleareſt terms, as a ſacred duty never to be departed from. I have broken in upon him many a time in his hours of ſtudy, when he would put his book aſide, ring his hand-bell for his ſervant, and be led to his ſhelves to take down a picture-book for my amuſement. I do not ſay that his good-nature always attained its object, as the pictures which his books generally ſupplied me with were anatomical drawings of diſſected bodies, very little calculated to communicate delight; but he had nothing better to produce; and ſurely ſuch an effort on his part, however unſucceſsful, was no ſeature of a cynic: a cynic *ſhould be made of ſterner ſtuff.* I have had from him, at times, whilſt ſtanding at his elbow, a complete and entertaining narrative of his ſchool-boy days, with the characters of his different maſters very humouroufly diſplayed, and the puniſhments deſcribed which they at times would wrongfully inflict upon him for ſeeming to be idle and regardleſs of his talk. "When the dunces," he would ſay, "could not diſcover that I was pondering it in my mind, and fixing it more firmly in my memory, than if I had been bawling it out amongſt the reſt of my ſchool-fellows."

"Once, and only once, I recollect his giving me a gentle rebuke for making a moſt outrageous noiſe in the room over his library, and diſturbing him in his ſtudies; I had no apprehenſion of anger from him, and confidently anſwered that I could not help it, as I had been at battledore and ſhuttlecock with Maſter Gooch, the Biſhop of Ely's ſon. "And I have been at this ſport with his father," he replied; "but thine has been the more amuſing game; ſo there's no harm done." Theſe are puerile anecdotes, but my hiſtory itſelf is only in its nonage; and even theſe will ſerve in ſome degree to eſtabliſh what I affirmed, and preſent his character in thoſe mild and unimpoſing lights, which may prevail with thoſe who know him only as a critic and controverſialiſt—

As ſtaſhing Bentley with his deſperate hook,

to reform and ſoften their opinions of him.

"He recommended it as a very eſſential duty in parents to be particularly attentive to the firſt dawnings of reaſon in their children; and his own practice was the beſt illuſtration of his doctrine; for he was the moſt patient hearer, and moſt favourable interpreter, of firſt attempts at argument and meaning that I ever knew. When I was rallied by my mother for roundly aſſerting that I *never ſlept*, I remember full well his calling on me to account for it; and when I explained it by ſaying I never knew myſelf to be aſleep, and therefore ſuppoſed I never ſlept at all, he gave me credit for my defence, and ſaid to my mother, "Leave your boy in poſſeſſion of his opinion; he has as clear a conception of ſleep, and at leaſt as comfortable an one, as the philoſophers who puzzle their brains about it, and do not reſt ſo well."

"Though Biſhop Lowth, in the flippancy of controverſy, called the author of *The Philoleutherus Lipſienſis*, and detector of Phalaris, *aut Caprimulgus aut ſoſſor*, his genius has produced thoſe living witneſſes that muſt for ever put that charge to ſhame and ſilence. Againſt ſuch idle ill-conſidered words, now dead as the language they were conveyed in, the appeal is near at hand; it lies no farther off than to his works, and they are upon every reading-man's ſhelves; but thoſe who would have looked into his heart ſhould have ſtepped into his houſe, and ſeen him in his private and domeſtic hours; therefore it is that I adduce theſe little anecdotes and trifling incidents, which deſcribe

ſcribe the man, but leave the author to defend himſelf.

"His ordinary ſtyle of converſation was naturally lofty, and his frequent uſe of *thou* and *thee* with his familiars carried with it a kind of dictatorial tone, that ſavoured more of the cloſet than the court; this is readily admitted, and this on firſt approaches might miſlead a ſtranger; but the native candour and inherent tenderneſs of his heart could not long be veiled from obſervation, for his feelings and affections were at once too impulſive to be long repreſſed, and he too careleſs of concealment to attempt at qualifying them. Such was his ſenſibility towards human ſufferings, that it became a duty with his family to divert the converſation from all topics of that ſort; and if he touched upon them himſelf, he was betrayed into agitations, which if the reader aſcribes to paralytic weakneſs, he will very greatly miſtake a man, who to the laſt hour of his life poſſeſſed his faculties firm and in their fulleſt vigour. I therefore bar all ſuch miſinterpretations as may attempt to ſet the mark of infirmity upon thoſe emotions, which had no other ſource and origin but in the natural and pure benevolence of his heart.

"He was communicative to all without diſtinction that ſought information, or reſorted to him for aſſiſtance; fond of his college almoſt to enthuſiaſm, and ever zealous for the honour of the purple gown of Trinity. When he held examinations for fellowſhips, and the modeſt candidate exhibited marks of agitation and alarm, he never failed to interpret candidly of ſuch ſymptoms; and on thoſe occaſions he was never known to preſs the heſitating and embarraſſed examinant, but oftentimes on the contrary would take all the pains of expounding on himſelf, and credit the exonerated candidate for anſwers and interpretations of his own ſuggeſting. If this was not rigid juſtice, it was, at leaſt in my conception of it, ſomething better, and more amiable. And how liable he was to deviate from the ſtrict line of juſtice, by his partiality to the ſide of mercy, appears from the anecdote of the thief, who robbed him of his plate, and was ſeized and brought before him with the very articles upon him: the natural proceſs in this man's caſe pointed out the road to priſon; my grandfather's proceſs was more ſummary, but not quite ſo legal. While Commiſſary Greaves, who was then preſent, and of counſel for the college *ex officio*, was expatiating on the crime, and preſcribing the meaſures obviouſly to be taken with the offender, Dr. Bentley interpoſed, ſaying, "Why tell the man he is a thief? he knows that well enough, without thy information, Greaves.—Harkye, fellow, thou ſee'ſt the trade which thou haſt taken up is an unprofitable trade, therefore get thee gone, lay aſide an occupation by which thou can'ſt gain nothing but a halter, and follow that by which thou may'ſt earn an honeſt livelihood." Having ſaid this, he ordered him to be ſet at liberty, againſt the remonſtrances of the bye-ſtanders; and, inſiſting upon it that the fellow was duly penitent for his offence, bade him go his way, and never ſteal again.

"I leave it with thoſe, who conſider mercy as one of man's beſt attributes, to ſuggeſt a plea for the informality of this proceeding; and to ſuch I will communicate one other anecdote, which I do not deliver upon my own knowledge, though from unexceptionable authority; and this is, that, when *Collins* had fallen into decay of circumſtances, Dr. Bentley, ſuſpecting he had written him out of credit by his *Philoleutherus Lipſienſis*, ſecretly contrived to adminiſter to the neceſſities of his baffled opponent, in a manner that did no leſs credit to his delicacy than to his liberality.

"A moroſe and overbearing man will find himſelf a ſolitary being in creation; Dr. Bentley, on the contrary, had many intimates. Judicious in forming his friendſhips, he was faithful in adhering to them. With Sir Iſaac Newton, Dr. Mead, Dr. Wallis of Stamford, Baron Spanheim, the lamented Roger Cotes, and ſeveral other diſtinguiſhed and illuſtrious contemporaries, he lived on terms of uninterrupted harmony; and I have good authority for ſaying, that it is to his intereſt and importunity with Sir Iſaac Newton, that the ineſtimable publication of the *Principia* was ever reſolved upon by that truly great and luminous philoſopher. Newton's portrait by Sir James Thornhill, and thoſe of Baron Spanheim and my grandfather by the ſame hand, now hanging in the Maſter's lodge of Trinity, were the bequeſt of Dr. Bentley. I was poſſeſſed of letters in Sir Iſaac's own hand to my grandfather, which, together with the corrected

fected volume of Bp. Cumberland's *Laws of Nature*, I lately gave to the library of that flouriſhing and illuſtrious college."

"His domeſtic habits, when I knew him, were ſtill thoſe of unabated ſtudy. He ſlept in the room adjoining to his library, and was never with his family till the hour of dinner; at theſe times he ſeemed to have detached himſelf moſt completely from his ſtudies; never appearing thoughtful and abſtracted, but ſocial, gay, and poſſeſſing perfect ſerenity of mind and equability of temper. He never dictated topics of converſation to the company he was with, but took them up as they came in his way, and was a patient liſtener to other people's diſcourſe, however trivial or unintereſting it might be. When *The Spectators* were in publication, I have heard my mother ſay he took great delight in hearing them read to him, and was ſo particularly amuſed by the character of Sir Roger de Coverley, that he took his literary deceaſe moſt ſeriouſly to heart. She alſo told me that, when in converſation with him on the ſubject of his works, ſhe found occaſion to lament that he had beſtowed ſo great a portion of his time and talents upon criticiſm, inſtead of employing them upon original compoſition, he acknowledged the juſtice of her regret with extreme ſenſibility, and remained for a conſiderable time thoughtful, and ſeemingly embarraſſed by the nature of her remark; at laſt, recollecting himſelf, he ſaid, "Child, I am ſenſible I have not always turned my talents to the proper uſe for which I ſhould preſume they were given to me; yet I have done ſomething for the honour of my God, and the edification of my fellow-creatures; but the wit and genius of thoſe old heathens beguiled me; and, as I deſpaired of raiſing myſelf up to their ſtandard upon fair ground, I thought the only chance I had of looking over their heads was to get upon their ſhoulders."

"Of his pecuniary affairs he took no account; he had no uſe for money, and diſmiſſed it entirely from his thoughts: his eſtabliſhment in the mean time was reſpectable, and his table affluently and hoſpitably ſerved. All theſe matters were conducted and arranged in the beſt manner poſſible by one of the beſt women living; for ſuch, by the teſtimony of all who knew her, was Mrs. Bentley, daughter of Sir John Bernard, of Brampton, in Huntingdonſhire, a family of great opulence and reſpectability, allied to the Cromwells and Saint Johns, and, by intermarriages, connected with other great and noble houſes. I have perfect recollection of the perſon of my grandmother, and a full impreſſion of her manners and habits, which, though in ſome degree tinctured with hereditary reſerve, and the primitive caſt of character, were entirely free from the hypocritical cant and affected ſanctity of the Oliverians. Her whole life was modelled on the pureſt principles of piety, benevolence, and Chriſtian charity; and, in her dying moments, my mother being preſent, and voucher of the fact, ſhe breathed out her ſoul in a kind of beatific viſion, exclaiming in rapture, as ſhe expired, *It is all bright, it is all glorious!*

"I was frequently called upon by her to repeat certain ſcriptural texts and paſſages, which ſhe had taught me, and for which I ſeldom failed to be rewarded, but by which I was alſo frequently moſt completely puzzled and bewildered: ſo that I much doubt if the good effects of this practice upon immature and infantine underſtandings will be found to keep pace with the good intentions of thoſe who adopt it. One of theſe holy apophthegms, viz. *The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good*, I remember to have coſt me many a ſtruggle to interpret; and the reſult of my conſtruction was directly oppoſite to the ſpirit and meaning of the text. I was alſo occaſionally ſummoned to attend upon the readings of long ſermons and homilies of Baxter, as I believe, and others of his period; neither by theſe was I edified, but, on the contrary, ſo effectually wearied, that, by noiſes and interruptions, I ſeldom failed to render myſelf obnoxious, and obtain my diſmiſſion before the reading was over. The death of this exemplary lady preceded that of my grandfather by a few years only; and by her he had one ſon, Richard, and two daughters, Elizabeth and Joanna."

(*To be continued.*)

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 19.

HAVING ſeen in the Encyclopædia an account of a Foſſil Crocodile, (of which the following is a copy), I beg likewiſe to add an account of a much more curious one, found near Bath by the Rev. Peter Hawker, jun. If you think it worth inſerting in your Magazine,

Magazine, I ſhall be happy in having communicated it.

J. HAWKER, *Richmond Herald.*

"*Foſſil Crocodile*, one of the greateſt curioſities in the Foſſil world, which the late years have produced. It is the ſkeleton of a large crocodile almoſt entire, found at a great depth under ground, bedded in ſtone. This was in the poſſeſſion of Linkius, who wrote an accurate deſcription of this curious Foſſil. It was found in the ſide of a large mountain in the midland part of Germany, and in a ſtratum of black Foſſil-ſtone, ſomewhat like our common ſlate, but of a coarſer texture; the ſame with that in which the Foſſil-fiſh in many parts of the world are found. The ſkeleton had the back and ribs very plain, and was of a much deeper black than the reſt of the ſtone. The part of the ſtone where the head lay, was not found; this being broken off juſt at the ſhoulders, but that irregularly, ſo that in one place a part of the back of the head was viſible in its natural form; the two ſhoulder-bones were very fair, and three of the feet were well preſerved; the legs were of their natural ſhape and ſize, and the feet preſerved even to the extremities of the five toes each." *Encyclopædia.*

The greateſt part of a Foſſil Crocodile was diſcovered in the year 1805, by the Rev. Peter Hawker, jun. of Woodcheſter in the county of Glouceſter, at Weſton near Bath, bedded in lime and iron-ſtone 20 feet beneath the ſurface; the upper ſoil is a ſtratum about two feet in depth, of a red caſt. The following is a detail of the dimenſions: length from the extreme part of the head to the end of the tail, 10½ feet. Number of vertebræ 70; thoſe which have their ſpinal proceſſes perfect, 17. Os ſacrum, two in number, 9 inches each in circumference. Head, 3 feet 2 inches in length; depth twelve inches. Os frontis, from right to left, 8½ inches over. Orbit of the eye, 3 inches long, and 6 wide. Number of teeth 120; thoſe perfect meaſure 2½ inches in length. Ribs many, very perfect. Two clavicles, one quite perfect, 5 inches long and 4 wide. Sternum, 9 inches in length. Os humeri, both perfect, 7 inches long, five wide. Vertebræ of the back, 9 inches in circumference; at the upper part of the tail 8½ inches; the centre 9 inches; and the terminal vertebræ 4½ inches.

Some *Nautili*, *Cornu Ammoniæ*, *Trochi*, Muſcles, *Pectens*, *Anomiæ*, were alſo found in the ſame ſtone, beautifully coated with cryſtalized Pyrites.

The quarry is about half a mile from the river Avon, and 16 from the Briſtol channel, ſituated between two hills (Claverton and Lanſdown), nearly two miles each in height; the component parts of which hills, from their ſummits to their baſes, are Oolite, Free ſtone, blue and white Lyas, Marl, a ſmall portion of Iron-ſtone, and the lower bed red ground.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 2.

I HAVE derived great pleaſure from reading the judicious vindication of the Delegates of the Clarendon Preſs in your Magazine for October laſt, p. 916—922, by Oxonienſis. In p. 919 he quotes a paſſage, which is thus printed in Iſaac Walton's own edition of his Lives in 1664, 1670, and 1675: "*Should be girt, a ſtaff in their hand, to eat a lamb.*"

In Dr. Zouch's edition of Walton's Lives, p. 304, the reading is "*ſhod, begirt, a ſtaff in their hands, to eat a lamb.*"

Let it be remarked that the paſſage is not in Walton's Life of Hooker. It is found in "an excellent letter from Mr. George Cranmer, to R. H. concerning the new Church diſcipline;" which letter was reprinted by Walton, and placed at the end of the life of Hooker. It appears from the firſt edition of this letter, printed by itſelf in 1642, previous to any of Walton's publication, that Dr. Zouch's reading is in perfect agreement with it, and therefore to be preferred. Indeed if the context be conſidered, it is the only one that gives ſenſe to the paſſage. A. U.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan* 7.

I BEG leave to ſay one word more on the emigration of Swallows. Though very improbable, yet ſome ſpecies may ſleep the Winter in England; but that the common Houſe Swallows go to Africa, I have not the leaſt doubt. I have ſeen multitudes in their paſſage acroſs the Mediterranean; ſeveral of which, fatigued and driven by the wind, I had in my hands. When recovered, they all flew the ſame direction, to the Coaſt of Africa.

Yours, &c. B. I. B.

*** The Letter to a young Perſon of Fortune, from a Man who paid his addreſſes to her, and has ſince married her, would afford little entertainment to our readers, and might give uneaſineſs to the parties. If the Lover could not *ſpell*, it is evident he could *put together*.

Mr.

Mr URBAN, *Jan.* 8.

I HAVE in my poſſeſſion a large collection of Letters written from Holland and Germany in 1794, from which I purpoſe occaſionally to make ſuch ſelections as, I think, may contribute to the information or amuſement of your readers. I am encouraged to make choice of your Miſcellany from the favourable reception given to the "Tour through the Netherlands in the Autumn of 1793."

CLERICUS LEICESTRIENSIS.

Letters from HOLLAND *and* GERMANY *in* 1794.

LETTER I.

My dear Friend, *Rotterdam, April* 11, 1794.

I little thought, when I took up my pen to write to you from this place laſt Autumn, that in little more than half a year I ſhould be writing to you again from Rotterdam. However, ſo it is; and where I may be ſix months hence is more than I can pretend to conjecture. The wiſh neareſt my heart is, that I may be ſteering my courſe for England, and with the proſpect of ſpending the Winter in L—c—t—ſh—e, where, if it ſhould ſo pleaſe the All-wiſe Diſpoſer of Events, I ſhould be happy to remain for life; but Providence often thwarts our fondeſt wiſhes, and never without ſome wiſe and good ends in view; at leaſt I am ſure I have reaſon to ſay ſo when I take a retroſpective view of my own life. I ſpent many happy days *inter Silvas Academi*, and felt many a pang on being obliged to quit the ſhades of *Alma Mater*; but, ere long, I became quite reconciled to the change. Sweet is the memory of thoſe days that were ſpent at B—d in literary leiſure; and though I removed from thence with great reluctance to the retirement of a country curacy, *inter Ruſticanos verſans verſatuſque*, I had, afterwards, ſufficient reaſon to conclude that the change was wiſely ordered. You know with what grief and heavineſs of heart I took my leave of that beloved ſpot. What may be the conſequence of this laſt ſtep is known only to that good and gracious Being who fixes the bounds of our habitation; and if I am never more to reſume my ſtation at —— I comfort myſelf with the hope that a field of greater uſefulneſs may await me in ſome other quarter. We know who it is that hath promiſed "never to leave nor forſake us," and "to guide us with his counſel." He knows how to over-rule our ſhort-ſighted views to thoſe ends which may be moſt conducive to his glory, the advantage of others, and our own happineſs.

Before I left London I had the ſatisfaction of engaging an aſſiſtant who had been ſtrongly recommended to me as a man of unaffected piety. I was pleaſed with his converſation; he ſeemed to have a good tincture of learning, a liberal turn of mind, with ſoft and gentle manners. I ſhall be very happy to hear that he acquits himſelf to the ſatisfaction of a flock whoſe ſpiritual intereſts I am bound by every motive of gratitude to conſult. He promiſes to inſtruct the children, and to be aſſiduous in viſiting the people, after the example of St. Paul, from houſe to houſe. All this looks very well; and, I flatter myſelf, this new connection will be attended with mutual ſatisfaction.

This important buſineſs being ſettled, the next point to be adjuſted was our route on the Continent. The queſtion was, which was the beſt *Ecole Militaire* for the young ſoldier. Mr. ——, after having fluctuated for ſome time between Brunſwick and Dreſden, at length decided in favour of the latter place. I am glad of it, as Upper Saxony is the very country I myſelf ſhould have choſen, had I gone *ſolus cum ſolo*. At Dreſden I ſhall have free acceſs to the Elector's noble library, through our Miniſter at that Court, and be within reach of the celebrated Univerſity of Leipſic. I have letters of recommendation to ſome very eminent Lutheran Divines from the Rev. Dr. Burckhardt, of the Savoy. I am told, moreover, that the German language is ſpoken in greater purity at Dreſden than in any other part of the Empire; and that the inhabitants are diſtinguiſhed by urbanity and politeneſs.

On Tueſday the Firſt of April we ſet out from London in a neat and commodious carriage of our own, which we have brought with us hither. This vehicle will enable us not only to travel in ſtyle, *comme Milords Anglois*, but, what is of much more conſequence, in the moſt comfortable manner we could wiſh, as we ſhall have no

no trouble on the road but that of changing horſes. We ſlept at Baddow, in Eſſex, and arrived next morning at Harwich, to breakfaſt. There are few parts of the kingdom that I admire more than the country between Colcheſter and Harwich, particularly about Manningtree * and Miſtley; and the ſituation of Harwich, to ſpeak like a Frenchman, is *ſuperbe*; but the town itſelf is a poor place, and owes whatever conſequence it has to the packet-boats, and its privilege of ſending two Members to Parliament.

After breakfaſt we had an audience of the captain of the packet-boat, whoſe demand was a guinea each for our own paſſage, and five guineas for the paſſage of our carriage, beſides a guinea for conveying it on-board. We then laid in ſome ſea ſtores, for which our hoſt at the White Hart made a very handſome charge; then followed the demands of the Poſt Office Agent and the Cuſtom Houſe Officer for what they were pleaſed to term a *paſſport* and *ſufferance*. We were next aſſailed by the clamours of porters and boatmen: and thus, after having had our pockets picked with our eyes open, we got ſafe on-board the Princeſs Royal, Captain Deane, on Wedneſday afternoon. We had a pleaſant and expeditious paſſage; for at an early hour next morning we deſcried the Dutch coaſt, and breakfaſted at Helvoetſluys †, a ſmall town on the South ſide of the Iſle of Voorn. At this place we hired a veſſel for the purpoſe of conveying our carriage to Rotterdam; while we ourſelves, in an open cart, the only vehicle we could procure, croſſed the Iſle of Voorn to a village upon the river Maeſe, whence we ſailed in a yacht to Rotterdam. The voyage was delightful; we ſcudded along with a fair briſk wind, and paſſed by the towns of Vlardingen, Schiedam, and Delfſhaven, which, if you look at your map, you will find on the left ſide of the Maeſe. We arrived at Rotterdam to dinner. Next morning we made an excurſion through Delft and Leyden to a beautiful village called Noordwyk, where we ſlept. It ſtands between Leyden and Haerlem. On the day following we returned to Leyden, where we ſpent ſome hours with an Engliſh ſtudent at that Univerſity, who gave us an intereſting account of the plan of education at Leyden, as well as of the political ſtate of this country. He told us that the Anti-Stadtholderian ſpirit ſtill raged, and no where with more violence than at Leyden, where, to uſe the language of Mr. Burke, there are many who wiſh "to pledge the Societies of Paris in the cup of their abominations." I earneſtly hope they may be as completely diſappointed as the Jacobins on your ſide of the water have been, and I truſt ever will be. I was ſorry to learn that the ſpirit of Jacobiniſm is too prevalent in the Univerſity; and an incident occurred there the other day which is by no means likely to allay that ſpirit. One of the ſtudents ſung *Ca ira* and the Marſeillois hymn upon the parade. An officer drew his ſword and wounded the ſtudent in the cheek, in conſequence of which the young man died in a few days. We found the ſtudents all in mourning. The officer has abſconded, and is ſaid to have taken refuge in the Pruſſian army. If he is wiſe, he will keep out of Holland. On Saturday evening we returned in a treckſchuyte from Leyden to Rotterdam, where *we reſted on the Sabbath day, according to the commandment*, and had the comfort of attending public worſhip in the Engliſh Epiſcopal Church. On Monday laſt we made an excurſion to that charming place the Hague, where we ſpent a couple of days, and where I had the happineſs of renewing my acquaintance with the reverend, pious, and learned Dr. Maclaine, whoſe praiſe is in all the Proteſtant Churches of Europe. I heartily wiſh the leading Eccleſiaſtics in all thoſe Churches were imbued with his excellent ſpirit, in which caſe "they who with well to the proſperity of our *Iſrael*" might flatter themſelves with the hope of better days than we have yet ſeen.

On our return from the Hague we made an excurſion to Williamſtadt, in the courſe of which we croſſed three ferries. The roads were very bad, and we met with very indifferent fare; but the country through which we paſſed was in general fertile. I had no ſmall gratification in ſurveying a fortreſs ſo famous in the annals of this war as Williamſtadt. Our guide was a very intelligent perſon, who had been there during

* For a ſhort ſketch of the road from London to Harwich ſee the Gent. Mag. for November, 1793, p. 971.

† See this place deſcribed in Gent. Mag. for Dec. 1793, p. 1070.

during the whole time of the siege, and seemed to take a patriotic pride in gratifying our curiosity. While I was surveying the fortifications and the various scenes of action between the French and the brave garrison, I repeated to myself those lines of Virgil,

——Juvat ire et Dorica castra
Desertosque videre locos, littusque relictum.
Hic Dolopum manus, hic sævus tendebat Achilles;
Classibus hic locus; hic acies certare solebant.

On our return from Williamstadt we crossed the Maese to Rotterdam by moon-light, and the effect produced by the night scenery there was highly striking and pleasing. We spent the evening with an amiable English family residing here, by whose hospitality we were amply recompensed for the fatigues and privations of the day.

We talk of leaving this place to-morrow. You may expect to hear from me when we get to Utrecht.

I am happy to inform you that my young friend and I agree very well together; his temper and disposition appear to be open and ingenuous, and I entertain great hopes of his improvement. He had laid a good foundation in the Latin language at W——, and he has a relish for the beauties of fine writing. Early in the morning we devote some time to the History of the Seven United Provinces, and when gliding in the treckschuyte we have hitherto amused ourselves with Pope's Imitations of Horace, concerning which, if I am not mistaken, it was observed by Lord Chesterfield, that he thought Horace was more obliged to Pope than Pope to Horace. Adieu; let me hear from you frequently, and believe me

Yours ever.

(To be continued.)

THE PROJECTOR, № LXVI.

——"If Beauty fail,
Where are those ornaments, those nice attires
Which can reflect a lustre on that face,
Where she with light innate disdains to shine?" FERGUSON.

AMONG the many short notes and epistles which I have the honour to receive from my correspondents, is a very considerable proportion which consists of hints which I am expected to improve and expand, concerning articles of DRESS. I observe too, that by far the greater part of this class of correspondents choose to treat of the *female* dress, by which I have been enabled, perhaps with tolerable certainty, to guess at the sex of the writers. By a few, I am very sharply rebuked for almost totally neglecting this department of periodical lucubration, while others are humble enough to hope that I may yet retrieve my character by a complete treatise, or series of papers on the subject.

Without divulging what my original intentions might be on this important affair, I must say, that since my correspondence respecting Dress began to increase, I was willing to try how far my correspondents would go of themselves, and whether it was likely that their letters, when they amounted to a heap, might not furnish me with a complete series of arguments *pro* and *con*, from which a body of laws could be extracted applicable to every variety of fashion. But I have waited to no purpose; for my correspondents, having little concert among themselves, are accustomed to send me the same hints, and the same advices, over and over again, from all which I can only learn that some things want reformation, but nobody knows how to set about it.

I will allow that if I am to be guided by precedent only, no apology can be sufficient for the apparent neglect with which I have treated the important subject of Dress; for which of my predecessors would have reached his sixty-sixth paper without having endeavoured to shorten a train, or to improve a trimming, to curl a ringlet, or to twist a sleeve? But it is this excess of precedents which has frightened me from the undertaking. Where so much has been said, what remains for me? Where no article has escaped without an ample discussion, how can I hope for novelty; and what reason have I to expect that my readers will be pleased with repetitions? And, as this subject has employed the pens of my predecessors for nearly a century, I certainly did hope that in that time some points might have been settled, and some questions of propriety for ever set at rest. It appears, however, that in this I have been disappointed, and that dress is one of those concerns which derive no benefit from experience.

Perhaps, however, my predecessors may

may have been to blame, in not entering so deeply into this subject as it deserves, and in confining themselves to the muffs, hoops, ribbons, or caps of their own times, without considering these in connexion with the cause of all dress, and of all varieties of dress. They look upon dress only in its connexion with the body; whereas it is well known that the connexion is much more intimate with the mind, and that the body is a mere passive agent appointed to exhibit the symptoms and signals of what is passing within. I am not surprized, therefore, that men should have failed in reforming matters of this kind, who have viewed dress with the eyes of a milliner rather than those of a philosopher, and have shown that they are better qualified to trim a gown, than to mend the wearer.

I do not profess, in this paper, to enter upon the subject at full length; because it would require, perhaps, the labour of a man's life to reduce it to a system, with the comfortable conclusion that much of that labour might be thrown away. I shall only, therefore, in compliance with the wishes of my correspondents, throw out a few hints in my desultory way, which may be hereafter improved by those who have time and leisure.

Every science must be studied by recurring to certain first principles, or general and acknowledged truths, from which we may proceed to particular and practical applications. It is, therefore, with some satisfaction, that I lately perceived an inclination to trace backward what may be termed the first principles of dress. Indeed, we cannot be supposed to argue well upon any subject without correct definitions, and without tracing the subject as far back as possible, and endeavouring to profit by those who have gone before us. In like manner, we shall certainly understand one other better upon the subject of dress, if we are able to agree as to what dress is, and what it was intended for.

Now, on these two questions, or, at least, on the second, a very considerable light was lately attempted to be thrown. Dr. Johnson gives no other definition of dress, than by these three words, *cloaths*, *garment*, *habit*; which are by no means satisfactory, because they tell us merely that dress is cloaths, and cloaths is dress. But perhaps we shall acquire more correct notions on the subject if we inquire what dress was intended for? And it is upon this important question, as just now hinted, that considerable light has lately been thrown.

There used to be two opinions on this subject; the one, that dress was intended for ornament, the other for warmth and decency. The first opinion, I think, must be given up, unless they who hold it will consent that it should blended with the other. The second opinion is what we are most concerned in, and what must now, I think, appear to be one of those antiquated opinions which we derive from our ancestors, but are not consistent with that liberality of mind and freedom of thinking which distinguish their posterity. Indeed, if we appeal to facts only (and to what can we appeal with more certainty?) this opinion will appear to have very little foundation. If dress were intended for warmth, would so many persons have thrown it almost entirely off on the approach of a severe winter? Would they have been content to perish in the extremes of frost and fashion, if warmth had been any part of the use of cloaths? As to decency, the opinion of our ancestors may perhaps have a better foundation; but even with respect to that, the fashionable world are by no means agreed, and the experiments of our milliners and mantuamakers on the subject, have alarmed some very well-meaning people of the old school. They have, I must confess, carried the stripping system much farther than it ought to be carried in this country, and must ere now have been the destruction of their own trade, if they had not made a small reserve of dress which they claim the privilege of new-modelling at pleasure.

It has been a question with some reflecting persons, to what all this tended? and numerous invectives, in all shapes, essays, pamphlets, and caricature-prints, have been employed to ridicule the fashion. For my part, I chose to contemplate the whole as the result of an experiment tried in conjunction with our Parisian neighbours, in order to solve the question on the utility of dress, in the first instance, and then to determine the smallest quantity of dress necessary for a *belle* of the first fashion. That œconomy entered at all into consideration, must, I think,

think, have been a vulgar error, for I have been aſſured that ſome of thoſe ladies who put themſelves on the ſhorteſt allowance as to cloathing, have perceived no deductions from the accuſtomed charges of Bond-ſtreet, and that they paid as much for cold and nakedneſs, as others did for warmth and cloathing. And a Pariſian lady, it is ſaid, pays as much for a *buſt*, as ſhe would have done for the cloſe covering and ruff of Queen Elizabeth's days.

The experiment, then, has been tried. Three or four years have witneſſed ſome of the boldeſt attempts that ever were made to diſcuſs the uſefulneſs, or neceſſity of dreſs; and it is ſurely now high time to know what has been the reſult; what particular advantages have been derived; whether courtſhips have been more ardent or ſucceſsful; whether hearts have been more eaſily aſſailed; whether the liſt of killed and wounded has been longer; whether marriages have been more frequent, and more remarkable for the conſtancy of the parties; whether delicacy, upon the whole, has increaſed, when left entirely without any ſupport; whether the character of the ſex has gained or loſt by the importation of dreſs from a people who pretend to no character; and whether the almoſt unlimited expoſure of the body has made it eaſier to captivate lovers, or to catch cold, to bring on a courtſhip, or a conſumption?

But whatever improprieties may be obſerved in reſpect either to the quantity or quality of dreſs, I am unwilling to throw all the blame on the wearers. The origin of the evil does not altogether lie with them. They may be, indeed, blamed for their ſubmiſſion to the dictates of a certain claſs of perſons who take upon them to dreſs or undreſs the ladies of Great Britain as they pleaſe, who are tied down by no laws, but whoſe precepts are to be implicitly obeyed, although they are not of conſequence enough to propagate even a ſleeve by example. The miſchief is, that dreſs is a matter of *trade*, and not of *taſte*; and that the ſhops are allowed to dictate what ſhall be worn in the drawing-rooms.

To remedy this, may in ſome degree be the buſineſs of a PROJECTOR; and after much ſerious conſideration beſtowed upon the ſubject, I can think of no better ſcheme than the calling together of a ſort of Female Convocation, or Parliament, whoſe employment ſhould be to regulate dreſs in all its changes and varieties. This aſſembly I would have compoſed, in imitation of our Parliament, of a Houſe of Ladies and a Houſe of Commons; and as all diſtinctions between ladies and women have been long ago abolifhed, no cap ſhould be allowed to paſs, nor a ſingle ribbon be enacted, without the joint conſent of both houſes. As to the Houſe of Ladies, the name ſufficiently expreſſes the quality of the perſons to fit in it, who are of courſe members for life. The Commons, however, ſhould be under certain reſtrictions as to qualifications, none being eligible who have not ... l. *per annum* of pin-money, or ſeparate maintenance; the Ladies of Members of Parliament to repreſent the counties, cities, or boroughs, for which their huſbands are choſen; but no milliner, mantua-maker, or other dealers in faſhions, to be eligible upon any account, although it may be in the power of any member to ſummon perſons of that deſcription to the bar, to give information reſpecting the ſtate of lace, bugles, or beads for the current year, or to furniſh any patterns that may be ordered by the Committees.

In ſuch an aſſembly as this, it ſeems almoſt, indeed quite impoſſible, that any of the late enormities in dreſs could have been tolerated. As is the caſe in all mixed aſſemblies, there may be ſome careleſs and indifferent to the intereſts of their conſtituents, but few, I think, would propoſe any thing ſo contrary to feminine delicacy and character, as have lately iſſued from behind the counter, or been hatched in the back-parlour. The eloquent ſpeakers and diſtinguiſhed members of this aſſembly would conſider, that, whatever may be the primary uſe of cloathing, the *art* of *dreſs* is the *art* of *pleaſing*, and that nothing can long pleaſe which creates a bluſh in the wearer, and diſguſt in the beholder. And as it is undeniable that the party to be pleaſed is of great conſequence in the community, it would reſt with the wiſdom of this Parliament to determine whether upon ſpecial occaſions, ſuch as a motion for ſtripping, certain gentlemen might not be examined at the bar, as to the probable effects of ſuch a meaſure upon their hearts. Had this precaution been taken a few years

ago,

ago, there can be little doubt that many females who have loſt all attraction, would have been enabled to *face* their enemies as they did in former days, and would not have exchanged the artillery of the eyes, for the more pugiliſtic weapons of bare elbows and ſhoulders.

In ſuch an aſſembly as this, too, I am hopeful that harmony would ſeldom be diſturbed, as in another great Senate, by party-work, or party principles. There might, indeed, be now and then ſharp debates, and it might often be neceſſary for the Speaker to determine how many were to harangue at one time; but we can ſcarcely ſuppoſe that it would be divided into a miniſtry and an oppoſition, for it is of the very eſſence of dreſs to follow the majority. Men may act very perverſely in queſtions of peace or war, but there would be little room for animoſity in diſcuſſing the height of a turban or the colour of a ſhawl; men may be warm on extending the militia, or increaſing the army, but there would be more liberality in puckering a handkerchief, or gathering up a petticoat; in enacting a poke-bonnet, or propoſing an amendment in the ſtraw-hat bill; I have no doubt, indeed, that all the members wou'd be ſo duly impreſſed with a ſenſe of the importance of their office, as to diſcuſs with moſt becoming temper, the dimenſions of the ſquare buſt, the curvature of ringlets, the neceſſity of indiſpenſibles, the ſide over which the veil is to fall, and the manner in which the dreſs ſhould be broached on the ſhoulder, with every other circumſtance of equal importance to captivate and conquer.

In propoſing this ſcheme, I hope my readers will allow that I can have no other object in view than the intereſt of the fair parties principally concerned, who lie at preſent at the mercy of a limited number of perſons who have taken upon them to regulate the exterior of Engliſh beauty. Of late I perceive that monthly edicts of dreſs are regularly publiſhed, which I can conſider in no other light than ſo many uſurpations on the good taſte of my fair countrywomen, and as tending to give uniformity and ſameneſs, where taſte and nature would preſcribe an intereſting and captivating variety. This would be ſcarcely tolerable even if the ſex had been made in one mould but, when we conſider that in ſpite all efforts and wiſhes to the contrary, ſome are tall and ſome ſhort, ſome round and ſome thin, it is an abſurd aim to eſtabliſh an uniformity which muſt give ſome a prepoſterous appearance, and make others place a dependence on dreſs who have little occaſion for any adſcititious ornaments. And I hope that whether the ſcheme I have propoſed ſhall be adopted or not, the time is not far diſtant when my female readers will diſcard their *Magazines of Faſhion*, and conſult their looking-glaſſes, and recollect that the only ornaments which will always captivate are not thoſe which can be bought in the ſhops, or repaired by the month.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION, No. CIV.

AT this time when our Antiquities lie at the mercy of the *Compo* infatuation, it becomes a ſacred duty with me to warn thoſe who are eager to join hands in the general confederacy thus to blot out from hiſtoric recollection all their characteriſtic features, leſt their compunction and grief of heart come too late. I ſhall therefore immediately direct public attention (by way of proof to the propriety and neceſſity of my hoſtility towards this *Compo*) to Lincoln's-inn Hall and Chapel, *compoed* 1800. Obſerve the exterior of the Hall; innumerable cracks giving note of enſuing conſequences. View the exterior of the Chapel, particularly the North ſide; a deplorable example of the effects of this cement-delution. Large flakes of the compoſition falling off in every direction into duſt and atoms; and thoſe particles yet retaining their hanging poſition, *weather-beaten* into ſmoke-dried tatters and filthy rags! If, during the ſpace of ſix years, ſuch ripened fruits ſtare us in the face, what a far-ſpreading *harveſt* of bleſſings of this kind muſt we prepare ourſelves every where to gaze upon, as the *Compo* rage at this moment is at its height of frenzy! Obſervator(vol.LXVI. p.1128) communicates the total failure of the *Compo* at Font hill within the ſpace of ſeven years. Were the malady for which we ſeek a *cure* confined to the new-raiſed fabricks of the hour, little commiſeration would follow, ſuch objects being private property, the owners alone receiving their meed of chagrin and diſappointment for their credulity and ill-adviſed patronage.

It

It is hoped, gentlemen acquainted with proofs of the *Compo* failure, both on modern as well as antient edifices, will not neglect to give the earliest notices possible, whereby a body of evidence may be collected sufficient to bear against, confound, and wholly do away, such a visionary and false mode of practice.

And ever and again let me hold up the mirror of a six-year perishable system to the guardians of Henry's Chapel! and let them remember they have much to answer for! Their memories should go down to posterity with a sweet-smelling favour. Let them also call to mind that this their consigned treasure for safe-keeping and tender care is not their own precious morsel to sport and play with (they being as it were mere protectors at will), but the unalienable heirloom of divine attraction to the nation at large for their constant veneration, and as constant duty of pious "watch and ward."

West Front, WESTMINSTER HALL.
Erected *temp.* Richard II.

It is now, and this grand remain is on view; and to-morrow, perchance, and it shall be no more! So well is the old adage understood by the *improvers* of Westminster's glories, "Many hands make quick or light work," that in the run of a few days scaffolds may be up, and each existing decoration down, that is, cut away, for the ready reception of the cement under the guidance of the brush and trowel. Therefore, that all recollection of the original beauties may not perish at the same time in the mind of man, take the following *items* distinguishing this front, and the particulars respecting its present state of dilapidation.

The greater portion of the front is partly the North end of the Hall with projecting square towers right and left: these are the three great features. The secondary features present the Porch in the centre, a gallery above ranging from the face of each tower, and directly over the gallery is the great North window. The decorations stand thus. On the basement story on either side of the porch is an excessive rich dado, and a line of rich canopied niches rising from it. The exterior arch of the porch is supported by columns with an ample and finely-proportioned architrave. In the spandrils of the arch are the shields of arms of Richard, borne up by the hart his cognizance, and supported by kneeling angels. The cornice to the gallery has a regular horizontal line from each tower, until it comes to the extent of the centre arch; the cornice then rises to a moderate height, forming a kind of knee at both junctions. To the two lower divisions of this cornice are remnants of a compartmented parapet, but to its central division all trace of the work is obliterated: hence every idea of the original finish of this part must be given up as uncertain, and of no classical authority. The towers have above the basements two stories; in the centre of each story there is one window, and on each side those windows on the first story are other large and rich canopied niches. The face of the masonry on each side the windows of the second story is entirely plain. A rich entablature, with heads, flowers, &c. and a plain parapet, terminates the altitude of the towers. The principal mouldings of the architrave and mullions to the great centre window are torusses or small columns rising from bases. The tracery to the window is elaborate, and made out by rich high-fancied Pointed arch expandings; and the sweeping cornice to the head of the architrave is borne up by the cognizance the hart. Above the window, this part of the design concludes with the usual pedimented boundary, on the point of which is a curious combination of four rich niches turret-wise. There are no vestiges to be seen of what character the statues were that filled the several niches, except we refer to the "Antient Sculpture and Painting of England," vol. I. plate I. where is engraved the statue of a knight found, 1781, under the stairs leading to the Exchequer in the interior of the Hall, which statue was then strongly conjectured by eminent Antiquaries to have been one of the series that had place in such aggrandized situations as the niches.

In order to account for the havockings so apparent on the whole front, it may be presumed, that, when the beer and coffee-houses were set up against the basements, and the accommodation for seats at the coronation of his present Majesty affixed over these hovels, in order to make room and convenient joist-holes, it was natural with ignorant mechanics to knock down and cut away every obsta-

cle

cle to their proceedings. Upon theſe premiſes the groins of the porch were deſtroyed to get height for banners, canopies, and knights on horſeback. To get a level line for a back ſeat to the ſcaffold over the porch, the parapet ſuffered; and the heads of the line of niches on the baſement fell victims for the ſame reaſon; alſo the canopies to the upper niches of the right hand tower were pared off ſome time back to quiet the apprehenſions of the hoveled inmates below, leſt, by their ſuppoſed tendency to fall, the attached chimnies and roofs might thereby *ſuffer* and be *diſfigured!* It was but the other day the canopies to the turreted niches on the pediment were removed to make the *neceſſary* lodgement of a ſtone baſe to ſupport a paltry vane!

The execution of the parts of the front is delicate and of the firſt degree of excellence; and it is but to ſurvey with impartial and ſcrutinizing attention each peculiar, to be delighted and improved with ſuch a meritorious ſtudy.

Miſerable will that day of change become, when all theſe things of marvellous account, ſhall be ſcraped off for the ſake of the *Compoſition*, or for the abominations of the preſent *refinements* in Architecture that may be ſtuck about, cramped on, or daubed over the face of Richard's mighty Hall!

It is my intention in the next paper to bring forward the promiſed and loudly-called-for ſurvey of all that is new and ſtrange, now profeſſionally perpetrated on theſe Royal Walls.

An Architect.

P. S. Some will accept it as a good hint, to be informed, that I have gone through with my ſketches of the front of the Hall, free from *accidents*, *inſult*, or official *interruption*.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 4.

YOUR October Obituary, p. 988, charges me with quoting a "Charge" of Biſhop Horſley's which, to the beſt of my recollection, I never ſaw.

Such of your Readers as have any taſte for "Paſtoral Letters," on turning to Hargrave's Edition of the State Trials, v. VIII. p. 81—88, will find in the evidence given at the Bar of the Houſe of Commons againſt Bp Lloyd, two or three counterparts to *that* in queſtion; they are followed by a Reſolution declaring the conduct of that Prelate to be "malicious, unchriſtian, and arbitrary;" and Queen Anne's aſſurance that the Biſhop ſhould no longer ſupply the place of Almoner. The language of Bp. Lloyd, when he commanded the Worceſterſhire Clergy to vote againſt Sir John Pakington, was certainly more violent and unguarded than that of Bp. Horſley, when he iſſued a ſimilar injunction to the Caermarthen Electors in regard to Mr. Philips, whom he only accuſed of favouring the repeal of the Teſt Act, a charge not likely to have much effect. Without any heinous breach of his allegiance to the Church, a Member of Parliament might think it poſſible for Preſbyterians to become honeſt Exciſemen, if he but looked acroſs the Channel, and ſaw Necker, a Geneva Proteſtant, placed at the head of the French finances, under the reign of the Bourbons, a family not famed for their attachment to Religious Liberty. But the interference was in either caſe equally unconſtitutional.

All the Letters miſſed of their aim, and have the cleareſt internal marks of being publiſhed, not by thoſe who wrote them, but by the perſons to whom they were ſent. The proceedings of 1702 came home to the point; but the Parliament of 1790—1796, would naturally obſerve more delicacy, and get rid of ſo troubleſome a buſineſs, by moving the previous queſtion, or order of the day.

Till the paſſage itſelf is accurately ſtated, I cannot believe a man of Bp. Horſley's ſenſe would glory in ſuch baffled efforts, and repeat them in his Charge, flimſy as the materials are of which Charges uſually conſiſt.

Dr. Horſley was originally inveſted with the Mitre in 1788; he proved an able ſpeaker, and his Tranſlations took place in 1793 and 1802, at ſuitable intervals for freſh retainders from two ſucceſſive Prime Miniſters: had he lived five years longer, he might poſſibly, like his Grace of Dublin, have united a Primacy and a Temporal Peerage: to ſay his Letter, and Vote againſt Peace, raiſed him ſo high, is aſcribing great events to trifling cauſes. Without ſtepping out of our way to extol Mr. Pitt's love of Toleration or Mr. Addington's conſiſtency, we feel ourſelves conſtrained to admit that the former might eaſily have ſelected a more adroit electioneering canvaſſer from

D. 1799

HENHAM ESSEX

1803 Selby Sculp.

from the Epiſcopal Bench; nor is it probable in the few months which had intervened between the concluſion of the Treaty of Amiens and Bp. Bagot's death, Mr. Addington ſhould already be ſo diſguſted with a Peace which had obtained approbation from more than common majorities, ſo bent on retaining Malta, and ſo eager after a ſecond War, as to promote any man merely for oppoſing the Addreſs.

If, from the commencement to the cloſe of the eighteenth century, matters in ſome inſtances turned out worſe than might be expected for thoſe Eccleſiaſtics who turn their minds principally to Elections and State affairs, the preſent æra opens with more favourable proſpects.

The memorable Trial of Dr. Warren, Biſhop of Bangor, aided and abetted by ſeveral of his Clergy, on a charge of "Riot," is univerſally aſcribed to the Deputy Regiſter taking a different ſide from his Lordſhip in ſome conteſted election for the County of Caernarvon: but let it be obſerved, for the comfort of the riſing generation, that all the three revolts I have mentioned againſt the great luminaries of our Church took place when the authority of the Hierarchy was by no means ſo extenſive as at preſent, and are therefore leſs likely to be repeated. L. L.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 19.

HEREWITH I ſend you a Weſt view of the pariſh church of Henham ſuper Montem in Eſſex *(Plate II.)* pleaſantly ſituated (on high ground) about 36 miles N. N. E. of London, and ſeven miles N. E. of Biſhop Stortford, co. Herts.

The tower of this church (in which is a good peal of bells) was formerly ornamented with a beautiful high ſpire, ſince blown down.

The Rev. Francis Tutte was in 1796 preſented to the vicarage (vacant by the death of the Rev. Wm. Campbell) by Mrs. Cruſe (wife of Jonathan C. eſq.) and her ſiſter, Mrs. Mary Feake, co-heireſs of Samuel F. of *Darrington Houſe*, at *Sheering*, co. Eſſex. VIATOR ESSEXENSIS.

From motives of peculiar delicacy we have hitherto abſtained from even hinting at ſome tranſactions which a very few months ago took place at the Britiſh Muſeum, *though the ſubject has been pretty generally diſcuſſed, both in converſation and in print. In the Preface, however, to a Publication* which has recently appeared, Mr.* BELOE *has unreſervedly given the following candid ſtatement of the particulars.*

"IF ever there were a time when I might wiſh for the unclouded uſe of my faculties, and to be diveſted of all prejudice and paſſion, it would ſurely be the preſent. I am about to give an account of a work which was commenced under the moſt auſpicious proſpects, with the moſt favourable hopes of its ſucceſsful and protracted continuation, with the beſt poſſible means to give it every aid of variety, with the opportunity of choice among almoſt infinite materials; and finally, with every thing I could poſſibly deſire to cheer the preſent, and to animate me to future exertion.

"My ſituation at the concluſion of theſe two volumes is very different. But I haſten to give the following conciſe account of the matter.

"Having, as I may preſume to affirm, led an irreproachable life in my profeſſion, and having manifeſted my literary diligence by my verſions of Herodotus and Aulus Gellius, and by various other works, I had the good fortune to number among my friends and protectors ſome of the moſt eminent, and ſome of the moſt eſtimable characters of my country. Theſe, I am proud to ſay, ſtill remain—I have not loſt one.

"A few years ſince, the venerable and learned Prelate †, to whom theſe volumes, with his permiſſion, are inſcribed, and who has invariably demonſtrated a warm and friendly zeal towards Literature and its diſciples, aſked me if I ſhould wiſh for a ſituation in the Britiſh Muſeum. It was the thing of all others I moſt wiſhed. It had long been the great object of my ambition. I knew and eſteemed all its members; and from long and familiar acquaintance with books, I conceived myſelf to poſſeſs the neceſſary qualifications for the office of a Librarian.

"I was at that time at the head of a reſpectable Inſtitution, and in the enjoyment of no contemptible emolument. However, when the vacancy of Under Librarian happened at the

* "Anecdotes of Engliſh Literature and Scarce Books, by the Rev. Wm. Beloe, 1807," 2 vols. 8vo.

† Dr. Barrington, biſhop of Durham.

Museum, by the death of Mr. Harper, I applied, under the sanction of the Bishop of Durham's recommendation, and received my appointment, regularly signed, by the late Archbishop of Canterbury, the late Lord Chancellor Eldon, and the Right Hon. Charles Abbot, the Speaker of the late House of Commons *.

"How I conducted myself in this situation I may fairly challenge the most rigid investigation to determine. I appeal to my brother officers; I appeal to every one connected with that Institution, to decide; I appeal to that part of the publick who knew and observed me in the execution of my office. I conceived it my duty, and I felt it my delight, to assist and facilitate the researches of the learned, to gratify the ingenuous curiosity of strangers, and to exhibit, where the recommendation justified confidence, the sources of instruction and amusement which were committed to my care. But this I did not conceive to be sufficient; I thought that the publick might not unreasonably expect more.

As my office, therefore, confined me to the care and examination of printed books, I formed the determination of selecting such as were more extraordinary for their intrinsic value, or sought after for their rarity, and I undertook, from time to time, to give such a description of them and their contents, as might be interesting and useful, both to the Student and Collector. I thought I should perform no unimportant office in communicating to the Student the place where he might find what he wanted, and in representing to the Collector the genuine marks by which he might ascertain the object of his curious pursuit.

"The Museum contains great treasures of this kind, and most particularly in old English Literature, which had ever been a favourite branch of my occasional investigation, and which I knew, at this particular time, to be an object of very earnest research. Such was the foundation, and such was the motive of my commencing the present undertaking. But on announcing my plan and design among my literary friends, I had the satisfaction of discovering that my ideas were generally approved, and I almost immediately received such countenance and assistance, that I was not only confirmed in my determination, but induced to believe that I should be able to produce a miscellaneous volume once in every year. I had the grateful opportunity of reversing the exclamation of Teucer in Sophocles:

Πολλοὶ μὲν ἰχθροὶ πανταχῇ δ' ἀρωγίμοι.

"I had no discouragement, but every thing to stimulate me in persevering in my purpose.

"I cannot have a better opportunity to make my acknowledgments where they are so eminently due.

"I begin with the Marquis of Stafford, who with great kindness admitted me to his valuable Library, where my excellent friend, Mr. Todd, eagerly and anxiously facilitated my researches.

"To the learned Bishop of Rochester I have not only to express my obligation for the use of many rare and curious books from his valuable Collection, but for his kindly and friendly attention to me under a misfortune as unforeseen as it was severe.

"Mr. Barnard, the King's Librarian, whom I have long known and esteemed, admitted me to the innumerable rarities under his custody.

"When I name Mr. Douce, and call him, as I am allowed to do, my friend, it may seem superfluous to add another word concerning the value of his aid. It is sufficient to say, that his most curious and valuable Library is easily accessible, and that his information, when required, on any subject of Literature, is alike prompt and satisfactory, interesting and elegant.

"With great respect and sincere attachment I also introduce, among those to whom I am essentially indebted, the venerable Mr. Isaac Reed. He is far above my praise, but I can never forget the free use of many curious articles in his collection, the clearness, the precision, and the kindness of his various communications on many subjects of Early English Literature, concerning which, I was either ignorant or imperfectly acquainted.

"With Mr. John Kemble I have long and happily enjoyed a familiar intercourse. No man knows more, or better, whatever relates to the History of the Drama; no man possesses more copious, or more valuable materials; no man communicates what he knows and possesses, to his friends, with greater or more agreeable facility.

"When I intimated to Mr. Malone the purpose I had in view, with the greatest

* The Preface is dated Nov. 1, 1800.

greateſt politeneſs he exhibited his literary curioſities to my examination, afforded me every aſſiſtance in his power, and gave me much and important information. We differed, indeed, in one point, which, I truſt, however, he will eaſily forgive. It was part of my plan to trace and point out the progreſſive changes of the value of rare books; of this he did not entirely approve, thinking it might increaſe to profeſſed Collectors, the difficulty of acquiring them. I confeſs, this did not appear to me an argument of ſufficient weight to induce me to deviate from the plan I had adopted.

"Mr. Chalmers, of the Office of Trade, is alſo entitled to my warmeſt acknowledgements. The zeal, activity and kindneſs he has demonſtrated towards me, the unreſerved uſe of his valuable collection, the accuracy of his information, the frank and manly ſympathy he has on all occaſions avowed in my behalf, have made an impreſſion upon my heart which can never be obliterated.

"I have alſo received from Sion College ſome curious articles, which however, as I am, from my local connection, entitled to the benefit of them, I ſhould not have mentioned, except that it affords me an opportunity of expreſſing my eſteem for Mr. Watts, the worthy Librarian of the College, who, in every undertaking which has the benefit of Literature in view, is always prompt and kind in his aſſiſtance.

"Laſtly, I muſt introduce the name of Mr. Nares. The intimate and affectionate connection which I have enjoyed with him for a long ſeries of years, has ever been my pride, and is ſufficiently known to the world. I may preſume to add, that the literary labours, which at a moſt perilous period we commenced in concert, and have long and ſucceſsfully proſecuted together, have been allowed, by thoſe beſt qualified to judge, to have rendered important benefit to our religious as well as our civil conſtitution. It is, therefore, almoſt uſeleſs to declare, that as I could not engage in any Literary purſuits without the ſanction of his approbation and the concurrence of his aid, the volumes now given to the publick have had their full ſhare of both. I am indebted to him for ſome curious articles, and I am cheered by the confidence, that what has received his approbation cannot entirely fail of ſucceſs with the publick.

"Thus was I engaged, and with theſe reſources and theſe aids, in an occupation, of all others, the moſt grateful to my taſte, and moſt in conformity with my habits, when a dark and ſudden tempeſt aroſe, which menaced my little bark with inevitable deſtruction. While I was baſking in the ſunſhine of a fair fame, with the fond hope, and ſtrong expectation, that I had only to draw my veſſel on ſhore and ſuſpend my votive tablet in the Muſes' Temple, a whirlwind ſwept me to a gulph, where all but integrity muſt have foundered.

'Animus meminiſſe horret!'

"A man was introduced at the Muſeum, with the ſanction of the moſt reſpectable recommendation. I mention not his name—the wounds of his own conſcience muſt be ſo ſevere a puniſhment, that I ſhall not increaſe his ſufferings.

"Satisfied with the credentials which he brought with him, and impoſed upon by his frank, and ſeemingly honeſt manner, I received him in the progreſs of many attendances with unſuſpecting confidence. I believed, for why was I to diſtruſt, the artful tale of what he had in view, and thought that I did no more than diſcharge my duty by promoting and facilitating its accompliſhment.

"He proved to be diſhoneſt; he purloined valuable property which was in my cuſtody, and it was thought that the good government of the Inſtitution required my diſmiſſal.

"I acquieſced in the deciſion, and retired with no murmurs of reſentment, with no querulous expoſtulation; but with what anguiſh of mind, I leave to thoſe to determine who have experienced, or who can imagine what it is to have all their literary and domeſtic plans, in one unexpected moment, overthrown, and to exchange peace, competence, and a ſituation moſt congenial to their feelings and purſuits, for loſs, anxiety, uncertainty; and, above all, the dread of unmerited obloquy.

"Such were, undoubtedly, my firſt ſenſations, but they have been ſince alleviated. Indeed, it was ſoon apparent, that not only my former friends and protectors ſtill adhered to me, but that ſome of the moſt exalted, both in

rank

ank and character, among the Truſtees themſelves, demonſtrated the kindeſt ſympathy, and expreſſed a willingneſs to confirm their profeſſions of regard by ſubſtantial acts of friendſhip.

"While, therefore, I am able to enumerate among thoſe who have ſtood forth as my protectors, individuals of the moſt exalted rank; and not only exalted by their rank, but by their virtues; while I can reckon among my familiar friends, ſome of the firſt ſcholars of my country, with a long liſt of the moſt excellent and amiable characters in private life, I may, and indeed I do, with many a pang, regret what I have loſt, yet I cannot be conſidered as one who has no worldly conſolation. The cup which was adminiſtered to me had gall, indeed, at the top—I found hope, ſerenity, and peace of mind at the bottom.

"I paſs now to other things. Some will ſay I have dwelt too long upon what precedes, and will accuſe me, perhaps, of the indulgence of a puerile vanity, by the introduction of the above-recited names—I ſhall only reply in the words of one of my old maſters:

Οτῳ δι μη ταδ' ιστιν ιγκμη φιλα
Κεινος τ' εκεινα στιργετω, καγω ταδι.

"But to come to the contents of theſe volumes. It is very poſſible that the expectations of many may be diſappointed, and that looking for what they will not find, they may throw aſide the book with diſpleaſure. But let it be remembered, what alone I have pledged myſelf to do, namely, to give a deſcription of ſuch rare and curious books as might happen to fall in my way; with ſuch occaſional Anecdotes of Literature interſperſed, as might happen to occur to my recollection or reading.—I pretended not to give elaborate obſervations or critical diſquiſitions, but merely to point out to collectors and curious ſtudents, books known to be rare, and, as ſuch, valuable. I have, however, endeavoured ſo to diverſify the poſition, and the quality of my materials, that whilſt I truſt the ſcholar need not turn away in diſguſt, the miſcellaneous reader may find various ſources of amuſement.

"I wiſh, therefore, theſe volumes to be conſidered as introductory to others of the ſame kind, to be periodically publiſhed, if it ſhall appear, by this ſpecimen that I have not miſtaken or offended the taſte of the publick. I am ſtill poſſeſſed of various and ample reſources. Neither the kindneſs nor the curioſities of the friends above enumerated, are yet exhauſted. I have ſtill acceſs to ſome of the moſt numerous and moſt curious Libraries in the country; my ardour of reſearch is undiminiſhed, my circle of Literary friends is enlarged, and my own gratification is materially involved in the proſecution of my undertaking. I have not yet troubled my connections in either Univerſity. I have Correſpondents on the Continent, and I may ſafely engage to promiſe, that what I propoſe to ſucceed ſhall not be inferior to this attempt in intereſt or value.

"I take the liberty alſo to invite all thoſe who poſſeſs rarities of the kind which will be found hereafter to be deſcribed, to accommodate me with the loan of them for the public benefit and amuſement.

"Having nothing more to add, I here take my leave of the reader, with hearty good will, earneſtly deſiring that he may receive as much pleaſure in the examination of my volumes as I had in compiling them.

"*Eaſt Sheen, Nov.* 14, 1806."

CABESTAING.

PROVENCE was the birth-place of this troubadour. His parents were of the nobleſſe, but ſo poor that he was forced to leave the paternal roof very early in life. In thoſe times young perſons of condition, without fortunes, had conſtant opportunities of getting an education in the houſes of the barons, either about the court, or at the ſeignorial manſions, in the provinces: they were there brought up as *varlets* or *varletons*, that is, pages.

Cabeſtaing came, with no other recommendation than that of being poor and of noble deſcent, to Raymund de Rouſſillon, praying to be admitted as varlet in his court. Raymund received him kindly, and took him into his ſervice. An open countenance that beſpoke a generous mind, a good deportment, and an ingenuous temper prepoſſeſſed every one in favour of the young page, who had the art of conciliating the affection both of his ſuperiors and inferiors without exciting the envy of his equals. Raymund himſelf ſoon vouchſafed him eminent tokens of his favour, and reſolved to make him ſquire to his wife, that he might ſecure his attachment by conti-

nual

tinual inſtances of his regard. Cabeſtaing, raiſed to a ſtation that ſeemed to be the utmoſt attainment to which a page could aſpire, now thought of nothing but how he ſhould render himſelf more and more agreeable to Raymund's conſort, the lady Margaret. To a pleaſing form the young ſquire united all the charms which a cheerful diſpoſition, a lively imagination, and a ready wit could beſtow. The duties of his poſt gave him perpetual opportunities for exerting thoſe faſcinating qualities, in the happy combination whereof the talent of pleaſing undoubtedly conſiſts. Accordingly he became in reality pleaſing to Margaret; and the dame was unſuſpicious of the firſt emotions of her heart, as the great diſparity of their ſituations ſeemed always a ſufficient guard againſt any temptations to weakneſs. But there are feelings which reduce mankind to their primitive equality, and in this regard it may be truely affirmed that all lovers are upon an equal footing.

However, their love was no leſs pure than ardent, no leſs reſpectful than tender, and it could neither be conſidered as a weakneſs in the youthful ſquire or as a blemiſh in the lady. One day ſhe took him aſide: "Tell me then," ſaid ſhe, "art thou not convinced whether my countenance is ſincere or falſe?" "By God!" anſwered Cabeſtaing, "from the happy moment that I entered into your ſervice I have ever looked upon you as the beſt lady that ever lived, as the moſt upright and ſincere in word and deed. Upon my faith! I eſteem you as ſuch; and ſhall eſteem you as ſuch as long as I live." "And I," replied the dame, "by God! I ſay to thee, that thou ſhalt never be deceived in me; and that I will not give thee reaſon to alter the fond opinion thou entertaineſt of me." Saying this, ſhe embraced him, and from that moment began their correſpondence.

But little time had paſſed in this manner, before evil tongues began to ſpeak loudly of it. It was ſo much and ſo variouſly talked of that at laſt it came to Raymund's ears, who by no means received the tidings with indifference.

Cabeſtaing went one day out alone to take the diverſion of hawking. Raymund aſked where he was: his ſervants told him. He immediately took his weapon, concealed it under his robe, and ordered his horſe. Quite unattended he rode the way that had been pointed out to him. He met Cabeſtaing, who was ſtartled at ſeeing him, as he augured ſomething of the ſuſpicions of his lord. After the uſual ſalutations, Raymund aſked him whether he had not ſome lady whom he made the ſubject of his ſongs, and whether he might not hear her name? Cabeſtaing at firſt excuſed himſelf under the pretext, that by the laws of gallantry no man could name his fair one without being falſe. "I know," added he, "that fidelity towards a lady conſiſts in ſaying every thing to her, but nothing of her." Raymund, however, was ſo preſſing, and ſeemingly without any ſiniſter deſign, that Cabeſtaing was at length forced to ſubmit; but, in order to miſlead him, declared that he loved Agnes, the conſort of Robert de Taraſcon, dame Margaret's ſiſter. Raymund could not conceal the joy this confeſſion gave him; and, preſſing his hand, aſſured the troubadour of his good offices, and propoſed to go directly and make a viſit to dame Agnes; for his reſtleſs jealouſy had yet ſome difficulties to get over concerning Cabeſtaing's love. Agnes entirely diſpelled them, on being aſked by Raymund, who her favourite was? She, by a momentary confuſion in the air of the young ſquire, perceiving the tendency of this queſtion, gayly anſwered, that it was him ſhe loved; and her whole behaviour, during the time the two gueſts ſtayed in her caſtle, ſeemed to corroborate her aſſertion.

Mean time this ſucceſsful artifice produced an effect that would not readily have been expected, were there not ſo many inſtances where female vanity can impel to the commiſſion of as many faults as love. Margaret thought that Cabeſtaing was actually in love with her ſiſter, and, in agony of mind, loaded the poor ſquire with the bittereſt reproaches. Cabeſtaing vindicated himſelf as well as he could; but all to no purpoſe. Margaret inſiſted upon his declaring in a ſonnet that he loved none elſe but her. The ſonnet was compoſed; and that cordial tenderneſs ſo natural to Cabeſtaing, when ſhe was the ſubject, was but too well adapted to revive the ſuſpicions of the impetuous baron.

Raymund, into whoſe hands it fell, had no great difficulty to gueſs the meaning. Jealouſy ſo overpowered him that he formed the black and horrid

horrid reſolution of murdering Cabeſtaing. Under ſome ſpecious pretence he took him out with him one day, and being now at ſome diſtance from the caſtle, he ruſhed furiouſly upon him, and having brought him to the ground, he diſpatched him, ſevered his head from his body, cut out his heart, and brought them both home with him under his cloak. On his return to the caſtle he ordered the cook to be called, and gave him the heart, as a piece of game, with directions to dreſs it in a delicate manner. His commands were obeyed. Lady Margaret was a lover of veniſon, and ate it as being that for which it was ſerved up. After dinner, ſaid Raymund: "Knoweſt thou what meat thou haſt been eating with ſo much reliſh?" "No," returned ſhe, "but I found it excellent." "Truely that I believe," replied the barbarous lord, "as it is a thing thou wert always fond of; and it is very natural for thee to love that dead, which while living thou waſt perfectly enamoured of." Aſtoniſhed, ſhe ſaid, with emotion, "How? what ſaidſt thou?" At this inſtant he preſented to her the bloody head of Cabeſtaing. "Look," ſaid he, "look, this is he whoſe heart thou haſt been eating." At this ſight Margaret fell into a ſwoon. "Yes," ſaid ſhe, after ſlowly recovering, in a voice of tenderneſs piercing through deſpair, "I found ſo delicious the morſel I received from thee, inhuman monſter, that I muſt eat no more of any thing elſe, that I may not loſe the taſte of it: thou juſtly gaveſt me what was always mine." Raymund ran raging towards his wife, with the ſword in his hand. She eſcaped from him by running to the window, flung herſelf from it, and was daſhed to pieces by the fall.

The news of this melancholy tranſaction was ſoon ſpread over all the country round; and reached the territory of king Alfonſus of Arragon, where it excited univerſal horror. The relations of the lady and of the troubadour, all the counts, all the knights in the neighbourhood, all that had ever loved, met together and declared a bloody war againſt Raymund. Alfonſus, who came himſelf to the place to enquire more narrowly into the particular circumſtances of the affair, ordered him to be put under a guard, demoliſhed his caſtle, and commanded the two bodies, after a magnificent funeral ſolemnity, to be depoſited in the ſame grave in the porch of the pariſh church. Their ſtory, ſays my author, was repreſented upon the tomb; but he leaves us uncertain whether it was by a painting, or by an inſcription, or by the hand of the ſtatuary. In thoſe times it was an almoſt univerſal cuſtom, made ſacred by the ſuperſtition of our anceſtors, to inter in the ſame grave the bodies of lovers who had died together as ſacrifices to their affection.

This ſtory will appear ſurpriſing to none, at leaſt in the leading features of it. The only wonder is, how we find, under the name of a poet of Provence, tranſactions to be met with every where, though attended by various circumſtances; tranſactions that are attributed to a Caſtellan de Couci and a lady Fayel, who is known under the name of Gabrielle de Vergy, or rather le Vergies, and died in 1250. A queſtion ariſes, to which of theſe two does the tranſaction properly belong, whether to de Couci or to Cabeſtaing?

For, coming at the ſolution, we have only to try the credibility of the witneſſes that declare for one or the other of theſe two opinions. The teſtimonies of the moderns are not to be admitted, ſince they have all copied one another, and all follow Fauchet, p. 121, to whom they refer. Fauchet is then the only one whom we may cite. And he relates the ſtory on the authority of a chronicle, which in his time, as he ſays, might be about two hundred years old, under the name of a Caſtellan de Couci, whom he calls Regnault, and the lady Fayel. We muſt firſt, however, obſerve, that, according to Ducheſne, there was no one of the name of Regnault among the lords of Couci; therefore the name of the principal character may in ſome meaſure raiſe our diffidence. However, as it might eaſily happen that the Chronicle Writer, from the want of accurate accounts, finding in an old manuſcript only the initial letters, took this for the initial of Regnault; as it may likewiſe be that there was a perſon of this name: then this poſſible miſtake alone proves nothing, and, if we chuſe to read Raoul, it muſt of courſe be Raoul who died at the ſiege of Acron in 1171. The Chronicle then, as Fauchet ſuppoſes, was not compiled till two hundred years after the event, that is, about 1371. Muſt not ſo long an interval weaken the authority of the evidence?

True,

True, it appeals to one more antient; but, as the time when this was wrote is not known, nothing certain can be concluded from it.

It is alſo true, that Froiſſart mentions in his manuſcript poetry,

La châtelaine de Vergi
Et le châtellain de Couci,

Froiſſart flouriſhed about 1400, and his teſtimony is perhaps the oldeſt that can be cited in favour of the opinion which attributes the tranſaction to the Caſtellan de Couci. To his account we may add that of two others of the ſame century: the one of Chriſtina de Piſan, who was alive in 1411; the other of the Chevalier de la Tour, who appears to have written about 1371; but both of them ſpeak ſo indefinitely of de Conci's amour, that nothing can thence be drawn in ſupport of the opinion we are now examining. Upon the whole, we ſee that the hiſtory of Raoul de Couci mounts no higher than towards the end of the fourteenth century. Let us proceed to the evidence in behalf of Cabeſtaing.

It is a known fact that this poet died about 1181, in the reign of Alfonſus; for Raymund de Miraval, who flouriſhed towards the cloſe of the twelfth century, ſpeaks of Cabeſtaing's death as an event that had happened ſome few years ago. "I have received an account," ſays he, "that is ſhocking to hear; of a knight who uſed to be minſtrel to the wife of the lord of Caſtelnou; the huſband, who did not approve of it, came unawares upon him, and cut off his head."

The biographer calls the man Rouſſillon, and Miraval calls him Caſtelnou or Chateau-neuf, as William might be lord of two places; and there actually is a Chateau-neuf in Provence. What the poet here ſays, can be underſtood of no one elſe than Cabeſtaing; the death of the chevalier and the rank of the huſband are circumſtances which ſuit almoſt only to him. Beſides theſe teſtimonies, we have likewiſe that of three manuſcript biographies, the moſt modern whereof muſt be of the commencement of the fourteenth century: to judge from the language, one of them muſt be referred to a time previous to 1250; conſequently all of them are older than the teſtimonies alleged in behalf of the other opinion.

We may ſtill add that of Boccaccio, who, at the lateſt, wrote in the middle of the fourteenth century, for he died 1375; as well as that of Maiſtres-Ermengaud de Beziers, in Breviari d'amor, before the end of the thirteenth century. All this now leads to the concluſion, that if one of theſe ſtories be modeled upon the other, certainly that of de Couci muſt be it.

After all, it may well be, that both of them are true; ſince, ſimilar as they may be in ſeveral particulars, yet they differ in a material point. For here is a furious huſband, who aſſaſſinates the lover of his wife, and tears out his heart; in the other caſe, it is a tender lover, who, being at the point of death, orders his heart to be delivered to his lady, as the laſt pledge of the love which he carries with him to the grave.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 4.

AGREEING, as I do, on moſt points of antique lore and ſcientific taſte with your well-informed correſpondent, The Architect, I cannot ſubſcribe to the implied cenſure contained in his letter (p. 1090) on that *bijoux* of antient Architecture lately fitted up at Stowe; as if it were improper for the reception of *Saxon MSS.* in conſequence of its being fitted up in *the Tudor ſtyle*. Would, then, your Correſpondent, had he been conſulted upon this point, have recommended the rude and clumſy ſtyle (being a baſtard kind of Greek) of the eighth century, merely becauſe ſome of the moſt valuable records in queſtion are of that early date? I think he would not have done this; but, having underſtood that this ſupplementary Library was intended for the reception of valuable MSS. and books of different ages, I am perſuaded he would have adviſed the adoption of his own favourite and juſtly-admired arch of the reign of Edward III. Still even this advice would have laſted no longer than till he had ſeen the ſite that was neceſſarily choſen for this antique Library, which is a comparatively low apartment on the baſement ſtory, directly under the principal Library of Stowe, and communicating with it by a private ſtaircaſe. The firſt glance of this apartment would have ſatisfied your Correſpondent that it was ſuſceptible of no other ſtyle of our antient Pointed architecture than that of the flat arch of the Tudors. This point being ſettled, I think that your Correſpondent, allowing him, as I do, to be far

far the beſt judge living in matters of this ſort, would not find fault with the groining or boſſes of the cieling, the columns or corbels on which this reſts, the arched doors with their ſpandrils, &c. or the bronze preſſes, which have been caſt on purpoſe to contain the treaſures of antiquity: theſe having been exactly copied after caſts or models borrowed from Henry the Seventh's Chapel.

Yours, &c. AN EYE WITNESS.

ENGLISH ARCHBISHOPS and BISHOPS, who have died ſince his preſent Majeſty's Acceſſion to the Throne.

	Names.	Biſhoprics.
1761.	Dr. Anthony Ellis	*St. David's.*
	Dr. John Gilbert	*York.*
	Dr. Benjamin Hoadly	*Wincheſter.*
	Dr. Thomas Sherlock	*London.*
1762.	Dr. Thomas Hayter	*London.*
	Dr. George Livington	*Exeter.*
1764.	Dr. Richard Oſbaldeſton	*London.*
1768.	Dr. Robert Lamb	*Peterborough.*
	Dr. Thomas Secker	*Canterbury.*
1769.	Dr. Charles Lyttleton	*Carliſle.*
	Dr. Richard Newcome	*St. Aſaph.*
1770.	Dr. Mathias Mawſon	*Ely.*
1771.	Hon. Dr. Richard Trevor	*Durham.*
1773.	Dr. Richard Willes	*Bath and Wells.*
1774.	Dr. John Ewer	*Bangor.*
	Dr. James Johnſon	*Worceſter.*
	Dr. Zachariah Pearce	*Rocheſter.*
	Dr. John Warren	*Bangor.*
1776.	Hon. Dr. Robert Drummond	*York.*
	Dr. Samuel Squire	*St. David's.*
1777.	Hon. Dr. Frederick Keppel	*Exeter.*
	Dr. Richard Terrick	*London.*
1779.	Dr. John Green	*Lincoln.*
	Dr. William Warburton	*Glouceſter.*
1781.	Dr. Edmund Keene	*Ely.*
	Dr. John Thomas	*Wincheſter.*
1782.	Dr. John Hume	*Saliſbury.*
	Dr. Thomas Newton	*Briſtol.*
1783.	Hon. Dr. Frederick Cornwallis	*Canterburg.*
	Dr. Philip Younge	*Norwich.*
1787.	Right Hon. Lord James Beauclerk	*Hereford.*
	Dr. John Egerton	*Durham.*
	Dr. John Harley	*Hereford.*
	Dr. Edmund Law	*Carliſle.*
	Dr. Robert Lowth	*London.*
1788.	Dr. Jonathan Shipley	*St. Aſaph.*
1790.	Dr. Samuel Halifax	*St. Aſaph.*
1791.	Dr. Thomas Thurlow	*Durham.*
1792.	Dr. George Horne	*Norwich.*
	Dr. John Roſs	*Exeter.*
	Dr. Chriſtopher Wilſon	*Briſtol.*
1793.	Dr. John Thomas	*Rocheſter.*
1794.	Dr. John Hinchcliffe	*Peterborough.*
1795.	Dr. William Buller	*Exeter.*
1797.	Sir William Aſhburnham, bart.	*Chicheſter.*
1799.	Dr. Edward Smallwell	*Oxford.*
1802.	Hon. Dr. Lewis Bagot	*St. Aſaph.*
	Dr. John Butler	*Hereford.*
	Dr. Charles Moſs	*Bath and Wells.*
1803.	Dr. Henry R. Courtenay	*Exeter.*
	Right Hon. Lord George Murray	*St. David's.*
1805.	Dr. John Moore	*Canterbury.*
1806.	Dr. Samuel Horſley	*St. Aſaph.*

LETTER

LETTER XXXVI. ON PRISONS.

"Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors." Matt. vi. 12.

Sambrook Court, Jan. 17.

Mr. URBAN,

THE subsequent narrative of the prisons of Worcester cannot be read without painful concern, both as it respects the state of the prisons, and that of the prisoners. This city, distinguished for its commerce, its wealth, and its musical gratifications, cannot claim the gratification of relieving the criminal prisoner, or of succouring the unfortunate debtor. Whatever seems most likely to confirm the vicious in criminality, or induce depravity by example, is tolerated, by the promiscuous society of the sexes, and the intercourse of the most abandoned with those who may have been more unfortunate than culpable. Is it that wealth and refinement take such possession of the avenues of the heart as to exclude the admission of sympathy? Do the enjoyments which riches confer, or the sensibilities which music inspires, blunt those of humanity? Or, Is it not from ignorance of existing miseries that they remain unrelieved and unnoticed? For the British character is equally distinguished for benevolence of sentiment, and liberality of action; and Music, the harmonic felicity of Heaven *, is here appropriated to purposes of charity. If this narrative, however, should excite a spirit of inquiry, may the Debtor find mercy, and the children be shielded from the example and contamination of vice, and, assisted by instruction, know those religious and moral duties which may enable them to resist temptation, and surmount the influence of bad example!

Whilst reflecting on this unfortunate class of the community, that first of all prayers as recorded in Scripture, a portion of which I have presumed to prefix to this essay, is recalled to mind; and although infinitely beyond comprehension is the Supreme, we have the example of Christ himself to address him in prayer. In some preceding letters I have, indeed, urged this devotional exercise, as it tends not only to convey a sense of our imbecilities and wants, and of dependence on the goodness of the Creator, but, likewise, impresses on the mind a more habitual consciousness of his presence to every action of life; and such impressions afford a happy preservative against the commission of vice. They revive that query expressed by Joseph †, when under a singular state of difficulty, "How can I do this great wickedness and sin?" Lest prayer should degenerate into cold formality, it should never be exercised but under a strong impression of an act of devotion; which may be considered as a communion between the Creator and the Creature, constituting, indeed, the most sublime act of which a finite being is capable. That this cold formality must have blunted the feelings of many, who, perhaps, daily repeat the prayer I have alluded to, may be inferred from the unnecessary misery entailed upon many an unfortunate debtor by those who ask for divine mercy, under the very same conditions they mete out mercy to others, by appealing to have their debts forgiven, as they have forgiven their debtors! But which of them, in a moment of calm reflection, would stake the ultimate issue of happiness on the decision which their severity would warrant? J. C. LETTSOM.

WORCESTER CASTLE.—Gaoler, *William Davis*, salary 200l. for Gaol and Bridewell, which adjoins. Fees, debtors as per table, besides which the Undersheriff demands 9s. 6d. for his *liberate*. Fees for felons abolished. For the conveyance of transports, the expence. Chaplain, Rev. *William Faulkner*. Duty, prayers Wednesday and Friday, and prayers and a sermon every Sunday, Christmas-day, and Good Friday; salary, in 1800, 30l. to which, in 1802, the Magistrates added 10l. Surgeon for *Felons only, Mr. Rayment*; salary 20l. and paid for medicines. Allowance to debtors none, except the debtor is very poor and applies to the visiting magistrates, and swears to his or her latest settlement; then, if the parish is within the county, they will make an order to allow the prisoner a weekly sum: if it is out of the magistrates jurisdiction, they cannot make an order. The utmost the keeper ever remembers was 2s. 6d. per week, and that only to

* Revelations of John the Divine, or Cerinthus, who assumed the name of John.
† Genesis xxxix. 9.

one man*. Allowance to felons and criminal priſoners one pound of bread every day; a quart of oatmeal gruel for breakfaſt every day; Sunday dinner half a pound of meat, one pound of potatoes; Monday dinner two pound of potatoes; Tueſday dinner a quart of peaſe ſoup; Wedneſday ſame as Monday, Thurſday ſame as Sunday, Friday ſame as Wedneſday, Saturday ſame as Tueſday. Remarks.—The Caſtle-yard is ſpacious; the county members are choſen in it, but the wood and iron work of the entrance gates are ſo much decayed as to render the court very inſecure and unſafe. The debtors' ſide of the priſon is ſeparated from the criminals' ſide by a brick wall, and divided into two claſſes, viz. the maſter's ward and the common ward; the ſpacious court yard (which is for the uſe of both) is one hundred and eleven feet by ſixty-five. Maſter's ſide debtors have a day-room 21 feet by 13 feet 3 inches; they pay 2s. 6d. per week for a ſingle bed, if two lie together 1s. 6d. each; and there are eleven good lodging-rooms in the gaoler's houſe. Common ſide debtors have a free ward, 18 feet by 17, to which the county allows ſtraw, but no bedding or firing. The cooking-room, which is common to both, is 19 feet ſquare. There is no diſtinct or ſeparate apartment for male and female debtors; they are confined together in one common ward. Thoſe females who can afford to pay for a bed ſleep in the gaoler's houſe. The poor debtors complained grievouſly that as they had no allowance, and were both able and willing to work, there ſhould be no attention paid to the means of induſtry; that they had no place or room to work in; and which the compaſſionate gaoler told me he ſhould find no difficulty to procure in this manufacturing city, adding that they were often poor and pennyleſs, in a miſerable ſtate bordering on ſtarvation, and that many muſt have periſhed from want, had they not been relieved by *caſual* charity. This ſhews how full of emphatical meaning is the curſe of a ſevere creditor, who pronounces his debtor's doom to *ſtarve and rot in gaol*. There are (very improperly) two windows in this ward, through which the debtors may converſe with the felons, and aſſiſt them with tools to effect their eſcape, as practiſed at York, &c. and which the utmoſt attention of the keeper cannot prevent. The debtors attendance on divine ſervice is optional, and on my viſit 7th November 1802 only three (out of twelve) were at chapel; but all the felons and criminal priſoners were there, and their behaviour orderly and attentive. The ſick ward of the male felons is in the debtors court, and conſiſts of two rooms which communicate with each other, ſo that the males and females are obliged to be put therein, becauſe the other ward intended for ſick females is very remote from the houſe, and an inſecure place of confinement; and there is but one privy for the ſick debtors, to which the male and female felons, whatever may be their diſeaſe, reſort.

On the Crown ſide of the priſon, there are no reception-rooms for the ſurgeon to examine priſoners on their commitment, or to fumigate and cleanſe their clothes, if neceſſary, previous to their admiſſion amongſt the other priſoners. The court-yard is 127 feet by 80, where perſons committed or adjudged *guilty* of miſdemeanors, and thoſe committed for trial for felonies, and the *convicted* felons and tranſports, with the male priſoners of every claſs, are obliged by day to aſſociate together, contrary to the Statute 31 Geo. III. c. 46. There is a day-room, called the *round houſe*, 34 feet by 16, and on the ſame ſide the court 16 cells, 10 feet 2 inches by 7 feet 2 deep, and well ventilated; but theſe are not ſufficient to ſeparate the criminals, the gaoler having been obliged to confine two, three, and more priſoners at night in one cell; and in 1801 62 male priſoners ſlept in theſe 16 cells, nearly four perſons in each. Every cell has a boultin of ſtraw (long wheat ſtraw, about 15 or 16 pounds, ſo called) on the boards, and two blankets each. Female felons have a ſeparate court 31 feet by 19, and a day-room 19 feet by 12, and two ſleeping cells on the ground floor; but all female criminals of every deſcription aſſociate together, as is the caſe with the male priſoners above deſcribed.

There is no ſeparate place of confinement for ſuch perſons as are intended to

* Since my laſt viſit the Keeper informs me that the conſiderate magiſtrates have now given directions for an allowance to poor debtors who had no property, and the bill to be brought in every quarter-ſeſſions.

to be examined on behalf of the proſecution of any indictment for felony, or for children or youths committed for miſdemeanours or felonies, but ſuch witneſſes, children, and youths, are confined in the day-time with the tranſports and criminals convicted and unconvicted, forming, as Sir George Paul juſtly obſerves, "one *amiable* ſociety, the ſeminary of wholeſome inſtruction and general reformation: here the moſt ignorant may be initiated, and the novice aſcend to the higher myſteries of infamy and vice." Priſoners under ſentence of death are moſt uncomfortably provided for; they ſleep in their cells at night, and in the morning are brought into the debtors cooking-room, formerly a dungeon, but has now a large glazed window and fire-place in it, and is a part of the keeper's houſe, where the minds and devotions of theſe unfortunate men are in a ſtate of continual diſtraction and diſturbance, occaſioned by the debtors and others neceſſarily and frequently paſſing cloſe to the door of the room in which they are confined. The gaoler's houſe itſelf, which forms a conſiderable part of the priſon, is not only inſecure but in a very dilapidated and uncomfortable ſtate to reſide in; under all theſe circumſtances it is fortunate for the priſoners that the gaoler is a man of benevolence and humanity, and willingly accommodates them as well as is in his power. The chapel is between the Bridewell and the gaol. Men and women felons are ſeparated, but male and female debtors and male and female Bridewell priſoners ſit together. The male Bridewell priſoners have a court-yard divided by an iron paliſade; and nine ſleeping-cells on the ground floor, and a large room up-ſtairs where 23 hammocks are ſlung. The women have a ſmall court, and ſleep in one of the two rooms ſet apart for an infirmary. The cell appropriated to ſolitary confinement is damp, unhealthy, and totally unfit for uſe in the winter. The ſeparations that are indiſpenſable to any idea of order and regulation, according to the opinion of the excellent magiſtate before quoted, and in which I moſt cordially join, are, "1ſt, of *ſex*, through every ſpecies of offenders; 2d, of *debtors*, from every other claſs of priſoners; 3d, of *accuſed* and *convicted*; and 4th, of *notorious* and *proſligate* from the leſs daring and atrocious."

The old dungeon in the caſtle-yard, which is 26 ſteps under ground, and circular, 18 feet diameter, with barrack bedſteads, is now uſed to put potatoes in, but has ſince, in October 1804, been filled up and levelled with the court-yard, that the very remembrance of it may die away. Coals are allowed to criminal priſoners, according to the ſeaſon, by the conſiderate magiſtrates. Clothes are given to the moſt neceſſitous on diſcharge, and money to carry them to their reſpective homes. The gaol is well ſupplied with water from the Severn by an engine worked by the priſoners; and an errand-woman is kept to fetch proviſions from the town. A journal is kept of the daily occurrences, and a correct account of each priſoner's earnings, and a book in which the viſiting Magiſtrates make their remarks. The ſurgeon likewiſe enters in a book his viſits, and the ſtate of the health of the priſoners, and great attention appears in every department of this wretched priſon, which I truſt the humane magiſtrates of this opulent and reſpectable county will not think of repairing, but, by building a new one, erect a *monument* of their humanity and attention to the health and morals of priſoners. Convicts under ſentence of tranſportation have the King's allowance of 2s. 6d. *per* week. November 7th, 1802, debtors 12; felons, &c. 21; Bridewell 23. Auguſt 26th, 1808, debtors 8; felons, &c. 16; Bridewell 31. Employment, ſpinning, carding wool, making bags and ſacks and gloves, beating hemp, pounding ſand, and dreſſing leather. Priſoners before trial, if diſpoſed to work, receive half their earnings and extra allowance of food, otherwiſe they have only the bread to ſubſiſt upon; but after conviction, one 6th to the priſoner, one 6th to the gaoler, and four 6ths to the county paid weekly in money. The total earnings of the priſoners in the *goal*, 1804, was 57l. 16s. 7d.; of which the priſoners received 16l. 15s. 7d. the gaoler 7l. 16s. 11½d. and the county 33l. 4s. 0½d. The *Bridewell* earnings were 89l. 19s. 2d.; of this the priſoners received 14l. 19s. 8½d. the gaoler 14l. 19s. 8½d. and the county 59l. 19s. 8½d. The number of priſoners committed to the gaol in 1804 was 40; to the Bridewell 61. Total earnings in 1805, 55l. 12s. 5d.; priſoners ſhare 14l. 18s. 5d. gaoler 7l. 17s. 2½d. county

82*l.* 16*s.* 9*d.* Bridewell earnings 144*l.* 19*s.* 8*d.*; priſoners ſhare 24*l.* 3*s.* 0*d.* gaoler 24*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.* county 96*l.* 19*s.* 2*d.* Number of priſoners committed to the gaol 80; bridewell 58.

Worceſter City. Gaoler, *James Griffiths*, ſalary 50*l.*; he is likewiſe the pariſh clerk and clerk to the Houſe of Induſtry. Fees, debtors 9*s.* 2*d.*; felons 1*s.* 4*d.* Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Faulkner; duty, prayers every Friday morning; ſalary 10*l.* Surgeon, Mr. Rayment, ſalary 6*l.* 6*s.*; allowance, debtors none, except extreme poor, then 3*d.* a day, the ſame as felons. The Underſheriff demands 2*s.* 6*d.* for the debtors *liberate*; and no perſon, arreſted by a writ iſſued out of the Court of Pleas of the City of Worceſter, has ever been able to derive any advantage under the Lords' Act. Remarks This is alſo the *City Bridewell*. Debtors have a court about 18 yards ſquare, a day-room 14 feet ſquare; and there are five rooms on the Maſter's ſide to which the Keeper furniſhes beds at 3*s.* *per* week; if two ſleep together 2*s.* *per* week each. One large room, which ſerves as a chapel, is the debtor's free ward, to which the City allows ſtraw and a rug each. Criminal priſoners have a ſmall court-yard, a day-room, and a ſleeping-room, on the ground floor, to which ſtraw and two rugs each are allowed. Bridewell priſoners have a ſmall day-room up-ſtairs, and a large ſleeping room for men and women ſeparate. The priſon is well ſupplied with water. No room ſet apart for an Infirmary. Act and clauſes not up. The priſoners procure work for themſelves, and have all they earn. Nov. 8, 1802, debtors 2, felons 2, petty offenders 2, total 6. 1803, Aug. 26th, debtors 9, felons 2, petty offenders 2, total 13.

My dear Friend, the above remarks will confirm the truth of my obſervations, "that *poor debtors* are the moſt pitiable objects in our gaols;" the ſame complaint, want of food and of work to earn it, ſtill exiſts in many of our gaols, whilſt, in others, they have a generous allowance. In ſome priſons, in and near the Metropolis, they have no bread, although it is granted to the highwayman, the houſe breaker, and the murderer; and medical aſſiſtance, which is provided for the former, is withheld from the latter; beſides which they ſuffer a variety of hardſhips to impede their diſcharge, even after the law has ſpent its force, or the creditor forgives the debt. But the detail is too voluminous for a letter, therefore will be reſerved for a future publication on Priſons, by, dear ſir,

Yours truly, James Neild.

To Dr. Letiſom, London.

Mr. Urban, *Middleton, Dec.* 14.

Dr. Milner, in your pages 804—807, 1105—1110, has treated me as he treats moſt authors quoted by him; he alters, ſuppreſſes, and miſapplies: allow him the free uſe of this privilege, and he can prove whatever he pleaſes. To a plain underſtanding *treaſon* (whether it be of Catesby or of Delpardy) and the *diſcovery* of treaſon are diſtinct things. Dr. Milner, quoting Oſborn's Memoirs of James I. ſays, he "calls *it*," namely, this *plot*, "a neat device of the ſecretary." Oſborn himſelf only ſpeaks of the *diſcovery* as Cecil's: "the *diſcovery* appeared, &c. a neat device of the treaſurer's." § 13. And in the table of contents, "The *diſcovery* reported as occaſioned by the Lord Morley (Cecil's artifice)"

Having pointed out ſeveral other inſtances of this unfairneſs of quotation, not one of which Dr. Milner had ventured to deny, or attempted to diſprove, I concluded with ſaying, "I have certainly not read the whole of the Hiſtory of Wincheſter, nor of the Letters to a Prebendary; *but as far as my examination has gone*, and it has not been confined ſolely to the ſubject of the Powder Plot, I do aver, that, notwithſtanding the ſpecious ſhew of notes and quotations, there is ſcarcely a ſingle fact advanced by Dr. Milner that is not unfairly ſtated, unſupported, or untrue." Sermon, 5th Nov. p. 29. Keeping out of ſight the firſt part of this ſentence, which limited the remark to what I knew to be true, and quoting not very accurately the latter half, Dr. Milner aſks, "What! are none of the facts which I advance, ſuch as that Britain was invaded by Julius Cæſar," &c. "deſerving of credit?" p. 805.

It was conjectured, that "Pol. Gram." as quoted in the firſt edition of the Letters to a Prebendary (the only edition I knew of) meant "Political Grammar;" but I could find no ſuch book in any library, nor any perſon who knew of it; though I conſulted more than two or three gentlemen, who

who are as conversant with books, I believe, as any in the kingdom. And to this day the existence of the book is only known to me by Dr. Milner's quotation *.

For the gratuitous assertion, that James I. used to call 5th Nov. "Cecil's holiday," we are now referred, (p. 805, 6) not to any contemporary historian, but to two Roman Catholic controversialists, of much later date, Dr. Hawarden, in the App. to his Modern Controversy, and Lord Castlemain's Catholique Apology. The former is a treasure which I have not found. If the other is, as I believe it is, the same with "The late Apology in behalf of the Papists, reprinted and answered," by Bishop Lloyd, of this the 4th edition, 1675, now in my hands, speaks of 5th November (p. 30), but without one word of "Cecil's Holiday." Perhaps the 3d edition of the Apology itself, to which Dr. Milner refers, may have been improved and enlarged.

As to the doctrine of Oaths (p. 806), the question is not, whether I am bound to deliver up a sword to a madman, but what should be done towards men in their senses: and I did express my astonishment (Serm. p. 23) that Dr. Milner should maintain, as he does, in words which (whatever he may please to suppose) I quoted from his own book, that the obligation of "*every* promise, or other engagement, however confirmed by oath, depends on the question," not of *lawfulness*, but "of *expediency*." Better authority commends him "that sweareth *to his own hurt*, and changeth not." Psal. xv. 4.

The second letter (1105, 1110) is equally copious in misrepresentation. I beg leave to advert to one or two instances. He is pleased to say, "The second part" of the Sermon "attempts to prove that the discovery and prevention of the plot" were "clear instances of God's interposition, and miracles of mercy." He should have said, it undertakes "to point out some of the *providential circumstances*, which were visible in the discovery and discomfiture of this audacious enterprise." Serm. p. 7. He again quotes, and again unfairly, the passage to which he here alludes. Having drawn a line of discrimination "between the miraculous and providential operations of the Almighty," I specified "many memorable circumstances, which marked the whole train of the proceedings and discovery;" and then proceeded thus: "Lay all this together, and then let candour say, *whether in the uninspired annals of the world*, since God created the heavens and the earth, an instance can be found, wherein the High and Lofty One more clearly interposed and made bare his holy arm *to disappoint presumptuous wickedness, and rescue a nation from the jaws of Death*, than when he wrought these miracles of mercy for our forefathers," p. 18. Leaving out the clauses which limit the observation, Dr. Milner asserts roundly, "the Preacher maintains, that since God created the heavens and the earth *an instance cannot be found* wherein the Most High and Lofty One more clearly interposed, and made bare his holy arm, than when he wrought these miracles of mercy," p. 1107. b.

I had said, "There are, we trust, *many individuals within the pale of the Church of Rome, who detest the doctrines* which have confirmed rebels and traitors in their desperate designs" p. 22. Instead of which Dr. M. gives these as my words: "*The Church of Rome holds doctrines* which have confirmed rebels and traitors in their desperate designs." p. 1105, b.

Speaking of the rioters of 1780, I called them "*that infuriate and fanatical mob*," p. 21. Instead of which words Dr. M. makes me use the smooth title of "*the Protestant associators*," p. 1107, b.

On the subject of the oath taken by the Roman Catholic prelates at their consecration, in which the word "perfequar" occurs, he reminds me, "that it is as proper to write, *perfequi beneficiis*, as to write *perfequi gladio*," p. 1109. The word then being ambiguous, history shews, that "perfequar *gladio*" has been the practical interpretation; and the word "impugnabo," coupled with it, leaves little room to doubt but that was the sense intended. At the same time this should be observed, that the stipulated opposition,

* Since the above was written I have seen the Orth. Churchman's Mag. and Rev. for July last, in which (p. 56.) the Reviewers guess, not having the book at hand, that Pol. Gram. means "The Political Grammar, or Instructions for rising at Court," printed at the beginning of the last century, but without a name. They add, that "it is, as the title imports, a satirical performance, and till now, they believe, was never thought of as a book of historical reference."

oppoſition, be it what it may, is entirely *perſonal*, leveled againſt *heretics*: "Hæreticos—pro poſſe perſequar et impugnabo." On the contrary the promiſe made by the Biſhops (and by the Preſbyters alſo) of the Church of England, which Dr. Milner has thought fit to parallel with the foregoing clauſe of the Pontifical oath, is expreſſly reſtricted to matters of *doctrine*: "with all faithful diligence to baniſh and drive away all erroneous and ſtrange *doctrine*."

Theſe few inſtances, out of many others which the two letters ſupply, ſufficiently illuſtrate Dr. Milner's cuſtomary mode of quotation and making hiſtory. As to the general queſtion at iſſue between us, whether the Powder Plot was "*excited* and *directed* by Cecil," or belonged excluſively to the conſpirators and the Jeſuits and others their Popiſh abettors and adherents, I leave it to the reader to determine between poſitive and uncontradicted evidence on the one hand, and unſupported ſurmiſes and conjectures on the other. But, as Dr. Milner ſays, "it has been the conſtant belief of Catholics," that it *was* ſo "excited and directed;" and aſſerts likewiſe (p. 807) of the "Catholic ſufferers" under Elizabeth, that "their only treaſon, ſpeaking of them generally, conſiſted in their *religion*;" I take the liberty to ſubmit to his conſideration the following paſſages, which having been written by members of his own church, will, I hope, not be thought unworthy of regard.

In 1601 "the ſecular prieſts in England" publiſhed "Important Conſiderations, which ought to move all true and ſound Catholics, who are not wholly Jeſuited, to acknowledge without all equivocations, ambiguities, or ſhiftings, that the Proceedings of her Majeſty, and of the State with them, ſince the beginning of her Highneſs' reign, have been both mild and merciful." In this tract, after mentioning the plots and treachery of Saunders, Campion, Allen, Throckmorton, Babington, and others, they ſay, "We are fully perſuaded in our conſciences, that if the Catholics had never ſought by indirect means to have vexed her Majeſty with their deſignments againſt her crown, there had been no ſpeeches amongſt us of racks and tortures, nor any cauſe to have uſed them; *for none were ever vexed that way ſimply for that he was either prieſt or Catholic*, but becauſe they were ſuſpected to have had their hands in ſome of the ſaid moſt traiterous deſignments." p. 87, 89, as reprinted in a "Collection of Treatiſes concerning the penal laws, 1675*."

The ſame Collection contains "The Jeſuits Reaſons unreaſonable, London, 1602;" the author of which ſays, Parſons procured a Bull to hinder King James's coming to the crown, "and, as his friends gave out, had twenty thouſand men liſted for that effect. Next followed that deteſtable machination of blowing up that royal race. This you alledge not to be, originally, your invention; but is it no guilt to follow another man's wickedneſs, when it leads to ſo horrid a crime? For, without doubt, both by prayers beforehand, and by public teſtifications after the fact was diſcovered, you were highly acceſſary to it: nay, many years afterwards you did, and peradventure to this very day ſtill do, pertinacioufly adhere to it. I could urge great and manifeſt inſtances of this, were it not to loſe time. That monſtrous *ſtraw*, of which all Chriſtendom rung ſo long, and the pictures of Garnet and Oldcorn cannot be denied; nor want they evidence of your inward minds." p. 102.

Yours, &c. R. Churton.

P. S. A friend has favoured me with the following extract from Ballard's Letters in the Bodleian Library, vol. vii. No. 71: "Biſhop W. Kennet heard this from the mouth of biſhop Williams, who, being concerned in a defence of the Hiſtory of the Gunpowder Treaſon, went to the old houſe of the Habington family: and he that ſhewed the houſe, paſſing through a room, ſtruck his hand upon an old table, and cried "upon this very table was the letter wrote to my Lord Mountcagle." Wood was informed by Sir W. Dugdale, that Lord Monteagle's ſiſter, Mary, wife of Thomas Habington eſquire, of Henlip, Worceſterſhire (the place here meant) "wrote and ſent" the letter to the ſaid Lord. Ath.

* They ſay, "The notable treaſons of Mr. Anthony Babington and his complices were ſo apparent, as we were greatly abaſhed at the ſhameleſs boldneſs of a young Jeſuit, who to excuſe the ſaid traitors, and qualify their offences, preſumed, in a kind of ſupplication to her Majeſty, to aſcribe the plotting of all that miſchief to Mr. Secretary Walſingham." p. 71.

Oxon.

Oxon. II. 110. Dr. Naſh ſays he found at Henlip many letters and papers, wherein the plot is mentioned. Archæol. XV. 137.

Biſhop Burnet (Hiſt. of his own Times, I. 11.) ſays he "himſelf ſaw and had for ſome time in his poſſeſſion" the letters written by Sir Everard Digby during his impriſonment, which were kept by the family in two ſilk bags within a velvet bag, and concealed in a cupboard very artificially hid. "In theſe he expreſſes great trouble becauſe he heard ſome of their friends blamed their undertaking: he highly magnifies it; and ſays, if he had many lives he would willingly have ſacrificed them all in carrying it on."

Mr. URBAN, *Newnton Longville, January 7.*

IN anſwering Dr. Milner (who, it ſeems, from his ſecond Letter publiſhed in your laſt Magazine, p. 1105, has now quite done with me), I ſhall confine myſelf ſtrictly to the queſtion between us. I ſhall ſay nothing of what is in controverſy between him and Mr. Churton, not doubting Mr. Churton's ability fully to ſupport his own cauſe. I ſhall paſs over the Doctor's contemptuous mode of ſpeaking of me, to which I ſhould be ſorry to give any conſequence; and his ſuppoſed triumphs over Dr. Sturges, about which I could ſay a great deal. The beſt anſwer which I can give to this and his very improper witticiſm from a French author, is to ſhew that he is completely in the wrong.

Let us ſee what his charge is againſt me. He complains that I write againſt him, and repreſent him as an advocate for Perjury (ſee your Magazine for September, p. 806). I have uſed no ſuch words; but I have reprobated as abominable a certain doctrine reſpecting Oaths, which in a pamphlet of his the Doctor had ſtated, and moſt ſtrongly relied upon. This doctrine is, that "*in all caſes, the keeping of an Oath is a matter of expediency.*" The words themſelves the Doctor could not deny; nor has he, in his own proper perſon, ſhewn that they bear, or can bear, any other meaning than what the words import, and I or any common man underſtand by them. The mode which he has taken is, firſt, to ſuppoſe that I had borrowed the charge from Dr. Duigenan's Speech in Parliament, whereas, in fact, Dr. Duigenan took it from my Pamphlet; which, beſides the ſort of ſlight this puts upon me, gives him an opportunity of introducing a *ſuppoſed* ſpeech of Dr. Laurence, in reply to Dr. Duigenan, in which the Doctor, and I by implication, are accuſed of having made a charge, which is "not warranted either by the letter or the ſpirit of the paſſage in queſtion;" and, in order to do this, having taken the "words out of their context." If I had really been guilty of this, why did not Dr. Milner himſelf ſhew this? Why take this circuitous mode of borrowing the words of a third perſon? Your readers will very ſoon be at no loſs to gueſs the reaſon. It was in the firſt place deſirable for him to preſs into his ſervice another combatant, particularly one of Dr. Laurence's ſize and eminence. It was alſo convenient, as it always is and will be convenient, to the advocates of the Romiſh Church, to give an *indirect* anſwer, rather than a *direct* one. I will add, that Dr. Milner could not without bluſhing, have brought forward, as coming from himſelf, the arguments which he makes uſe of, as coming from a third perſon: his own words muſt have ſtared him in the face; for it is his own words only that I ſhall bring againſt him. I muſt, however, firſt clear Dr. Laurence from having any concern in the fraud (for a fraud it is). I have his own authority for ſtating, that he diſavows that report of his Speech; that it is not as he ſpoke it; that the Romaniſts have twiſted his arguments to anſwer their own purpoſes. This, too, will give your readers a pretty clear idea of what is the impartiality of this boaſted "Report of the Debates on the Catholic Queſtion."

The fabricator of this Speech defends Dr. Milner, upon the grounds of his having explained his meaning (ſo as I ſuppoſe, to make it harmleſs) in two ways. Firſt, by quoting four caſes of the Canoniſts (the *Romiſh* Canoniſts be it remembered), upon the validity of promiſſory Oaths; and, ſecondly, by a caſe put by himſelf, about the giving up of a ſword, which, if given up, would be immediately employed for the purpoſe of murder. I wave any obſervation upon the way in which this latter caſe is put; very differently, by the bye, in the Speech, from what it is in the Doctor's Pamphlet; becauſe it will ſave time to ſay at once, that it does not at all apply to the queſ-

queſtion. We muſt all agree (both Proteſtants and Romaniſts) that where the keeping of an Oath would be attended with the commiſſion of actual ſin, it muſt not be kept, which is his firſt caſe of the Canoniſts: ſo, if it becomes impoſſible, which is his third caſe. What we object to, is his ſecond and fourth caſes (for which Dr. Milner has cited no authority in his Pamphlet), and according to which, as the *Reporter (not Dr. Milner)* ſays, an Oath is invalid, "*when the object obſtructs any good evidently greater*;" and alſo, "when it relates to ſome ridiculous and idle thing, which neither tends to the honour of God, nor to the benefit of man." Our objection to this (I mean the objection of all Proteſtants) is, that it opens a door to all that latitude of diſpenſation which was aſſumed by the Popes, and according to which every Oath which ſtood in the way of their intereſt, was conſtrued as "obſtructing ſome good evidently greater."

But, Sir, I need not dwell on this, ſince I can ſhew *from Dr. Milner's own words*, not only that he meant moſt preciſely to ſtate, that "the keeping of Oaths turned merely on the queſtion of expediency," but alſo, that theſe very rules of the Canoniſts had nothing to do with the point which he was agitating, and in ſupport of which he was producing this doctrine of expediency. The ſubject of Dr. Milner's Pamphlet ('Caſe of Conſcience ſolved') was, the ſcruples of his Majeſty reſpecting the Coronation Oath, which ſtood in the way of what is called the Emancipation of the Catholics. Upon this he is at iſſue with Mr. Reeves. Firſt then, take his words, *with the context*, as they ſtand in his letter to Mr. Reeves: and here I muſt beg your readers' particular attention, as it is one of the charges againſt me that I take words "out of their context*." "You profeſs, Sir," ſays Dr. Milner, addreſſing himſelf to Mr. Reeves, "NOT *to treat the preſent queſtion on the ground of expediency* (p. 3†), and you maintain, that 'it is *not* to be debated either in or out of Parliament on the various topics of general policy or national utility (p. 6), but merely with reſpect to the terms of the Coronation Oath.' To every argument of that nature, which the beſt and wiſeſt miniſter on earth may ſuggeſt to the Sovereign, you tell us, the Sovereign is bound to anſwer. 'I cannot conſent to a meaſure contrary to my engagement; whatever comes of it, I muſt leave the conſequence to God.' But, Sir, give me leave to remind you, that every human law, and *every promiſe, or other engagement, however ſanctioned by an Oath*, MUST *neceſſarily* turn upon the cardinal virtue of *Prudence, which implies that it depends, as to the obligation of fulfilling it in ſuch and ſuch circumſtances, upon the queſtion of expediency.*" Now, can there be a propoſition more deliberately, or more decidedly laid down; not only ſimply, but, what takes away all doubt, in expreſs contradiction to the oppoſite poſition; and it is ſo laid down in perfect uniſon with the whole of the Doctor's arguments. In ſhort, if you ſuppoſe the Doctor to mean any thing but what is the literal and obvious meaning of his words, you make him talk downright nonſenſe. "*I* (ſays Mr. Reeves) *will not* treat the queſtion on the ground of "*expediency*." "You (ſays Dr. Milner, in reply) *ſhall* treat it on the ground of *expediency*; for "*not only this but every other promiſe, however confirmed by Oath, muſt* be treated upon *that ground*, and upon no *other*." In all this you will obſerve that there is not the ſmalleſt reference to the four caſes of the Canoniſts: and you will be ſurpriſed, perhaps, when I tell you, that ſo far from forming any part of this famous "Paſſage," they are not even to be found in the ſame Tract; for Dr. Milner's pamphlet contains two letters, one to a Friend in Town, and the other a Supplement, addreſſed to Mr. Reeves. In the Letter to Mr. Reeves, where the obnoxious paſſage is found, you will in vain ſeek for theſe caſes of the Canoniſts. They are to be found in the other Letter: and that they are not referred to in the Letter to Mr. Reeves you will not wonder, when I ſhew you, as I engaged to do, that the Doctor expreſſly diſclaims any intention of applying them to the Oath in queſtion. Take his words; and I quote them at large becauſe they will afford a ſpecimen of the impartial Reporter's talents at garbling*. "It is

* Caſe of Conſcience ſtated, p. 44.

† Meaning p. 3 of Mr. Reeves's "Conſiderations on the Coronation Oath."

* Caſe of Conſcience ſtated, p. 25.

unanimouſly

unanimouſly agreed upon (ſays Dr. Milner) amongſt Canoniſts and Divines, in treating of the conditions neceſſary for the validity of promiſſory Oaths, that no ſuch Oath is obligatory the object of which is in the ſmalleſt degree unlawful. This is a fundamental maxim of their ſcience, which they confirm by a ſelf-evident reaſon, implying that we cannot bind ourſelves to the Divine Being to tranſgreſs his Laws." This is what makes their firſt rule; what follows is what they make the ſecond, (but there is no ſuch diviſion in the Pamphlet). "For the ſame reaſon (this ſhould, therefore, be one rule) they ſhew that no oath is obligatory the nature of which *is to prevent the performance of our duty, or even of any greater good.* In fact, it is abſurd to ſuppoſe that the Almighty will * *not* admit of any appeal to him by which we might be reſtrained from ſerving him, in the moſt perfect manner in our power. Thirdly, they teach that no Oath is valid, which relates to a thing impoſſible," &c. Your readers will ſee, Sir, how much the ſecond rule here differs from that which is laid down and argued upon in the Speech; and you will ſee, alſo, how far Dr. Milner is from being clear in his expreſſions, and how difficult it is to aſcertain his meaning, in thoſe very lax words "or even of any greater good;" which are, however, the only foundation for what the Reporter ſtates as the ſecond rule. Leaving you and your readers to make your reflections on this, I paſs to the Doctor's declared intention in bringing forward theſe rules: "I do not mean," he goes on to inſinuate, "that any of *theſe* ORIGINAL *defects* (ſo that you ſee it is only *original defects* that theſe rules of the Canoniſts have a reference) *apply to the Coronation Oath; nor does the cauſe which I have undertaken ſtand in need of any advantage which might be derived from any diſcuſſion of them.* I have, however, thought proper to mention them, becauſe I have found very well-meaning perſons who are ſo ill informed as to ſuppoſe that they are obliged, in conſcience, to forbear doing ſome charitable or otherwiſe good thing, or to do ſome raſh or improper thing, becauſe they may happen to have ſworn to that effect." Here you have Dr. Milner *expreſsly declaring* that theſe four caſes, or rules, *do not apply*, and that *he does not mean to apply them, to the Coronation Oath*; nay, that he has produced them for another purpoſe: in his ſubſequent letter to Mr. Reeves, he *as expreſsly declares* that *the Coronation Oath*, and *every promiſſory Oath* * depends, as to the fulfilling of it, in ſuch and ſuch circumſtances, on *the queſtion of expediency.*" And yet I am now to have theſe four rules of the Canoniſts, and Dr. Milner's ſtatement of them, reproduced, haſhed and garbled, in order to prove that he *never meant to ſay* that "the keeping of an Oath depends upon the queſtion of expediency!" And Dr. Milner ſanctions all this by his adoption of this fabricated report of Dr. Lawrence's ſpeech, and gives it currency by his ſignature! And after all this, he tells me that I miſrepreſent and calumniate him!

The truth is, as I have ſtated it before, that this is not Dr. Milner's *private* doctrine, but *the doctrine of his Church*, authorized and ſanctioned by every Pope, one after the other; who have, in fact, been in the practice of abſolving *from all Oaths* upon every the moſt frivolous pretence, and often from the moſt wicked motives; which is ſo notorious that even Dr. Milner will not deny it. And this it is which makes the doctrine ſo abominable.

I have thought it of importance to ſet this matter in its true light, both becauſe of Dr. Milner's ſituation and character as a Biſhop of the Romiſh church, and becauſe it may ſerve to bring back to men's minds, what they have lately been much inclined to forget, the damnable doctrines and poſitions which have been conſtantly held by thoſe who have arrogated to themſelves,

* This muſt be an error of the preſs, though not marked as ſuch, as the "*not*" ſhould be omitted.

* That is, as you muſt obſerve, every Oath that has *no original defect*, according to the Canoniſts; for thoſe that have are from the beginning invalid, and not to be kept. It is only thoſe that were originally valid about which there can be a queſtion, and as to which Dr. Milner ſays, that the keeping of them is "a queſtion of expediency." I ſhould like to learn, from Dr. Milner, under *what claſs of Oaths* Paul V. and Urban VIII. claſſed the *Oath of Allegiance to hereditary Sovereigns.*

ſelves, excluſively, the name of Catholics. As there is another part of the Doctor's letter in which he queſtions either my correctneſs, or good faith, I ſhall, perhaps, trouble you with another letter on the ſubject. I am, Sir,

Yours, &c. THO. LE MESURIER.

Mr. URBAN, *Wolverhampton, Jan.* 4.

HAVING declined all farther controverſy with the Rev. Mr. Churton, I was not likely to have taken one up with your correſpondent B. I. B. (ſee vol. LXXVI. p. 1110), had not he propoſed certain pointed queſtions to me affecting my moral character.

What he aſks me then, in the firſt place, is: "How is it poſſible for a Papiſt to be any thing elſe but an advocate for Perjury, who believes in the Pope's ſupremacy?" In return, I beg leave to aſk him, whether he conſiders all the Spaniards, Italians, and other believers in the Pope's ſupremacy at the preſent day, as advocates of Perjury? Whether he charges the ſame guilt to our Alfreds, Edwards, and our anceſtors in general, from their converſion in the ſeventh century down to the Reformation; as alſo to their ſucceſſors from the latter period down to the Revolution; they being required by law to pledge their faith to the Regal Supremacy? But your Correſpondent aſks, in the ſecond place, whether I do not "believe that the Pope can abſolve a man from all his ſins, paſt, preſent, and to come?" adding that, "if I do not believe in this, I am a Papiſt totally different from all other ſincere Papiſts that ever lived." To this queſtion I explicitly anſwer, on the part of all ſincere Catholics, and in the hearing of a great number of them, as well as on my own part, that, ſo far from believing in this poſition, we hold it to be blaſphemous; and that we do not aſcribe to the Pope any other kind of power of abſolving from ſin, than that which the Eſtabliſhed Church attributes to her Prieſts in the ſervice of *viſiting the ſick*, and in that of their *Ordination*. To be brief, Sir, the Legiſlature of paſt times, by preſcribing *Oaths as the barrier to exclude Catholics from certain civil advantages*, and the Legiſlature of our own times, by *modifying and changing thoſe Oaths*, under certain circumſtances, equally prove their conviction, that we are not at leaſt a perjured race. If B. I. B. will not bow to authority, but requires the evidence of facts to convince him, then I call upon him to declare, whether the teſts in queſtion have been leſs efficacious to exclude Catholics from ſituations of honour and profit, than the other teſts have been to exclude Diſſenters from the ſame, to preſerve orthodoxy in the Eſtabliſhment, and to prevent bribery and corruption in the civil department? To confine the matter to myſelf, I muſt ſay, Mr. Urban, that if the Pope poſſeſſed any power of abſolution, by which I might be permitted to ſwear what I do not believe, I think he has uſed me very ill, and been extremely blind to his own intereſt in not beſtowing that convenient indulgence upon me, for ſome quarter of an hour or five minutes; as I have reaſon to believe, that by making uſe of it, I could render him eſſential ſervice as well as myſelf. Having ſaid thus much in vindication of my moral character, which has been publicly aſperſed, and having paid attention to your hint in vol. LXXVI. p. 1128, I here concur with you in wiſhing to cloſe the page of controverſy. It muſt be ſomething very extraordinary or unexpected to make me aſk you to open it again. J. MILNER.

PRESENT STATE OF YORK. 1806.

(Continued from vol. LXXVI. p. 1187.)

THE Caſtle; erected by William I. Nothing more remains than certain portions of the outer walls. The gate of entrance from the City on the North point of the works was ſet up in Drake's time, after the old one had been demoliſhed. Whatever that deſign might have been, the preſent Gate is no more than two circular piers, with double doors between them, giving no kind of ſemblance, it is natural to ſuppoſe, to the entrance which ſtood there before. We are too well acquainted with ſuperb works of this ſort (witneſs the ſeveral gates of the City) not to hold this turn-key inlet in contempt, as a mean and trifling attempt to repreſent a ſomething that wants a name: the builder had his humour in it, ſo let it abide. It cannot be denied that new work, whatſoever its degree of conſtruction and intent, is, with the vulgar, more charming than old ruinous veſtiges of royalty and high-wrought proofs of art. The alterations, additions, and *improvements*, now carrying on to make the Caſtle, otherwiſe *priſon*, comfortable, commodious, and bear an air of modern

dern architectural splendour, will leave but a short account of William's Norman-raised walls; as new brick fences, or high bounds for felons, or other uses, present themselves on all sides in the thinned ranks of the original masonry. On the South angle of the wall, was a curious Sally-port; the doorway entered on the Foss river, and was of much interest: these particulars fell victims this summer to the said *improvements!* Henceforward let this inclosure no longer hold out the name of York Castle, but York Judgment-seat and Prison-house.

Architectural discrimination, or character, in the edifices before us, has been totally neglected; and a stranger, in scanning over the three sumptuous piles, on the left, centre, and right, is at a loss to ascertain which is the roof where Justice dwells, the cells for durance vile, or the chapel. The central edifice bespeaks the taste of the Wrenean school; and, though it has stood little more than a century, betrays all the marks of a long and fatal decay, as there is scarcely one joint in the whole front but has bid farewell to its associate in construction. No doubt, this joint-failure proceeds from the modern iron cramp system, in corroding force and rending havock! What have ye to say, ye men of scientific and philosophical research, to our twice five centuries' records of remote masonry, (cannot say, it is true, the Castle, that is gone; but) Clifford's Tower? Are not those parts which have resisted the convulsion of the mine sprung in the Seventeenth century, perfect at this very hour, and as excellent in their component qualities as if fresh from the mason's chisel? This tower may be held forth as fellow, in glory with Ouse Bridge and Chapel. Its design is regular, and evinces perfect knowledge of geometrical power; and well may the individual in whose possession it is found, be proud to call it all his own. In truth, it is a gift from Chance, of more price than land or treasure; and if to be envied, for what is here held so fast, and what others cannot lay a finger on, is matter of triumph and exultation, why then, happy man, say I, is he who calls himself master of Clifford's tower! "Who dares touch my father's coat *."

* An Irish holiday challenge, in order to promote the delights of skull-cracking and rib-roasting.

Clifford's Tower or Keep. The plan, a combination of four circles; and at those angles where the circles intersect, are run out from three of the angles small segments of circles, not alone to give a tie or lateral security to them, but to take off too sharp an effect such junctions would otherwise produce. At the fourth angle is a small square tower, giving the entrance into the keep. The wall 10 feet thick. Within the entrance of this square tower, is a porch 9 feet 6 inches by 6 ft. 9 inches; on the left a circular staircase to a chamber above, which chamber is highly decorated with columns and recesses, but most disgracefully built up against with brick pidgeon-holes, and other such like common appurtenances. From the circumstance of some armorial bearings placed on the front of the entrance *temp.* Charles I. it has been erroneously supposed the entrance was added at that period; but the interior architecture must, to those acquainted with such examples, remove all doubt on this head. May I intreat the possessor to consider the dangerous state of this fine entrance (resulting from the above-mentioned explosion) and by a timely repair to prevent the loss, by some sudden downfal, of so much embellishment: and as I maintain it to be part of the original structure, drag more consequential parts to participate in the fatal overthrow. Leaving the porch, pass through the thickness of the wall of the Keep, where is a portcullis groove, and a return for massy doors, &c. In the area of the walls, all intermediate divisions for chambers being disposed of, the space from circle to circle at each of the four points is about 50 feet. In each of the two first circles, in the thickness of the walls, are circular stair-cases, and two recessed windows with narrow or loop-hole openings. In each of the two second circles are two windows, a fire-place, and a small retiring cell. From this arrangement, as far as it goes, here must have been noble chambers of about 27 feet diameter, and a small communication to each in the centre of the area. The like vestiges on the upper story occur, evincing a more magnificent suite of chambers, the openings to the windows augmenting in size, &c. Near the entrance-pass is a well, and by it is thrown a stone coffin. The view from the summit of the walls of the

City

City and Cathedral is ſtriking, and all ſublimity.

It was more than once enquired of me, if there was any thing worthy of note at York excepting the Cathedral. I forgive the queſtion; as it is a maxim, that thoſe who have in hold ſome tranſcendant prize, either of inanimate ſubſtance or mortal frame, generally appear inſenſible of their good fortune; while others, leſs happy, and who have not any thing in this way withal to grapple with, are ever coveting what they cannot graſp, or deſiring what they cannot enjoy. Thus of my friends centered in York's meridian; and I a poor ſojourner for one ſhort period, and then adieu for ever!

The trace of antient manſions of all dates, from the Conqueſt until our later times, are numerous, and of profound reſearch. The older examples of this kind give little more than the baſements; the turns of which are grand, and impreſs the mind with due ideas of the vaſt importance, in point of grandeur, of the City in its re-edification, after the raſure of it by the Norman William, conqueror or invader; no matter, he was relentleſs, bloody, and revengeful. Our citizens then were faithful to their walls and country; for them they defied his power; for them, and with them, they fell; and all was death and devaſtation! But, call to mind, this levelling of architectural pride was from dire neceſſity, not, as brooded on by the *enlightened* opinions of the preſent day, meet for voluntary and premeditated ſacrifice.

I cannot conclude this paper more to the purpoſe than by introducing the exclamation of a ſtranger who encountered me on the baulements of the walls, while going my evening rounds for health's ſake, and antiquarian contemplation:

"To ſee the mutability of the paſſions of men! At one period, citizens holding the ſafety of their walls as a truſt ſo ſacred, that they not only defended them to the laſt extremity, but actually died upon the ſpot, their bodies filling up the breaches made therein! At this day, men of the ſame blood, family, and name, uniting in one general compact, not to ſave, but utterly to deſtroy theſe very walls, their badges of loyalty, courage, and architectural fame!"

P. S. As ſome alleviation to antiquarian regrets on this occaſion, let me adviſe that a moſt ingenious Artiſt of this City is on the point of bringing out a collection of admirable etchings of the various gates, poſterns, parts of the walls, Ouſe bridge and chapel, crypts of old manſions, &c. &c. Every credit may be given to this undertaking, as I am happy it is in my power alſo to authenticate the true adherence of the ſame Gentleman to the beautiful ornamental ſpecimens of the Cathedral which he has already laid before the publick. J. C.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Chrynè Walk, Chelſea, Jan. 20.*

OF the very numerous Deaf and Dumb, who remain uninſtructed, the condition muſt be mourniful in the extreme. The Blind are not half ſo pitiable; ſince the pleaſures of converſation and the charms of muſic can much alleviate their want of ſight: but, how truly deſtitute appear the perſons born deaf and ſpeechleſs! Enlivened merely at times by the fortuitous elation of their own animal ſpirits, without one ray of intellectual comfort from ſocial intercourſe or religious principle, theſe unhappy objects ſeem excluſively doomed to pine away exiſtence in ſullen hopeleſs miſery, burthenſome to their immediate connections, and uſeleſs, if not troubleſome, to the community!

To a good mind thrillingly painful is the thought that, from age to age, thouſands and ten thouſands of our fellow-creatures have thus dragged on life in the gloom of utter ignorance, and ſunk into the grave, quite unconſcious of all noble ends of being: whereas, by careful culture, they might have been reſcued from this wretched ſtate, and advanced to their proper rank in the ſcale of humanity.

Experience has now fully proved that, according to their ſeveral capacities, the Deaf and Dumb may at leaſt be rendered converſable; that they may even be furniſhed with general knowledge, and bleſt with moral and religious information. Henceforth, the means of happineſs in this world and the treaſures of polite literature are placed within their graſp; whilſt, from peruſing the Sacred Scriptures, they will learn the nature and foundation of a

hope

hope full of immortality. They may be taught *in effect* to hear, and *in reality* to speak and read; they may attain such an acquaintance with language, as—by obſerving the motion of the mouth in others—to converſe themſelves intelligibly *vivâ voce*; they may learn to expreſs their own ſentiments in writing, and in proceſs of time may tranſlate one language into another; may ſtudy arithmetic, geography, mathematics, and any other art or ſcience, practical muſic excepted: but, above all, they may acquire a knowledge of the grand vital principles of morality and religion.

Until about the middle of the century before the laſt, we know of no attempts having been made in this moſt uſeful and invaluable *art*; and it then exiſted chiefly in theory, although there were certainly ſome encouraging proofs of ſucceſsful practice. In his *Philocophus*, or *Deaf and Dumb Man's Friend*, publiſhed in 1648, Bullwer relates an inſtance of a Spaniſh nobleman inſtructed by a prieſt. In 1659, Dr. William Holder taught one young gentleman in this country. Dr. John Wallis, Fellow of the Royal Society, and Savilian Profeſſor of Geometry at Oxford, had two pupils, about the year 1660. Dr. John Amman, of Amſterdam, inſtructed a young lady at Haerlem and ſome others in Holland, between 1690 and 1700. Trials had alſo been made by Van Helmont a German, and by Monachus a Spaniard. Lately, Mr. Baker practiſed the *art* in this country about fifty or ſixty years ago: but no regular *Academy* for Deaf and Dumb was opened by either of theſe ingenious men. As the preſent ſyſtematic ſpread of Vaccine Inoculation is the peculiar work of Dr. Jenner, ſo the primary ſyſtematic inſtruction of the Deaf and Dumb is peculiarly attributed to the Abbé de l'Epée in France, and to Mr. Thomas Braidwood in our own country. I ſimply ſtate facts, Mr. Urban, without intentionally offering the ſlighteſt diſreſpect to other teachers of Deaf and Dumb or practitioners of Vaccination.

Much, however, as the plan of the illuſtrious Abbé de l'Epée merits the praiſe and gratitude of mankind, that of Mr. Braidwood, in the opinion of all competent judges who have witneſſed its advantages, claims a decided ſuperiority. The former taught his pupils to communicate their ideas by appropriate viſible *ſigns* with aſtoniſhing preciſion and accuracy; but the latter began with the letters of the alphabet, as in the rudiments of general education; and, at length, brought his enraptured ſcholars to *pronounce* and to *articulate*, by a method, adapted to the defective organ, peculiarly his own. The conſequence of this curious and excellent ſyſtem is, that his pupils are enabled to ſupport a converſation in a manner very ſimilar to that of other men, whoſe powers of ſpeech and of hearing are perfect; and that intereſting portion of our fellow-creatures, which otherwiſe would be incapable of any intellectual improvement, of any ſocial enjoyment, and of the delights of colloquial intercourſe, are enabled to read and underſtand hiſtory, to ſtudy the ſciences, to acquire all the ornamental accompliſhments, to engage in profeſſional employs, and to appear in the world with cheerfulneſs, ſatisfaction, and advantage.

Mr. Thomas Braidwood, I am informed, was born in Scotland, in the year 1715; and died at Grove-Houſe, Hackney, Middleſex, on the 24th Oct. 1806. He finiſhed his education at the College of Edinburgh, and was afterwards aſſiſtant in the Grammar School at Hamilton. After this, he opened a ſchool in Edinburgh for the inſtruction of young men in geometry, mathematics, &c.

In the year 1760, a boy, named Charles Sherrif, born *deaf*, was fortunately placed under Mr. B's care; but without any idea being entertained on the part of the parent or of Mr. B. of the poſſibility of teaching the child any thing beſides plain writing. From very attentively noticing the ſituation of the poor boy, however, Mr. B. conceived the hope of teaching him to articulate; compaſſion ſtimulated his patient exertions; and, in a few years, he enabled him to ſpeak and underſtand language. Mr. Sherrif is now in the Eaſt Indies, in a very flouriſhing way of buſineſs as a painter. The following lines appeared in ſome of the London news-papers, about the end of the year 1768; they were written by Mr. Sherrif, without aſſiſtance or amendment, and conſtitute, I think, a pleaſing little ſpecimen of the degree of advancement in original compoſition, to which the naturally Deaf are ſometimes capable of arriving.

LINES,

LINES,

On seeing GARRICK *act, by a deaf Pupil of Mr.* BRAIDWOOD.

WHEN Britain's Roscius on the stage appears,
Who charms all eyes, and (I am told) all *ears*,
With ease the various passions I can trace,
Clearly reflected from that wond'rous face;
Whilst true conception, with just action join'd,
Strongly impress each image on my mind:
What need of *sounds*, when plainly I descry
Th' expressive features, and the speaking eye?
That eye whose bright and penetrating ray
Doth Shakspeare's meaning to my soul convey:
Best commentator on great Shakspeare's text!
When Garrick acts, no passage seems perplex'd. C. S.

It is necessary to remark that, although Mr. Braidwood was not the first teacher who practised the Art, yet he was the inventor of his own ingenious method: as, till Mr. Sherrif had very far advanced in education, he (Mr. B.) was wholly unacquainted with previous discoveries. The rapid addition of fresh pupils, and the wonderful extent of his practice, which he sedulously improved, amply attest his skill. Indeed, with all the openness of sterling genius, he often candidly acknowledged that, in consequence of new discoveries made in the course of teaching, his final success very greatly exceeded what was at first the object of his fondest and most sanguine expectation.

About the year 1770, Mr. B. senior, took his kinsman Mr. John Braidwood as a co-adjutor or partner. This very amiable and indefatigable man was born in 1756; and, in 1782, married the daughter of his venerable near relation and associate: he died at Hackney, of a pulmonary complaint, on the 24th Sept. 1798, leaving his widow with four children, viz. two sons and two daughters.

Having, from her earliest youth, been introduced by her father in this astonishing ART, and having constantly assisted her husband after their separation from that venerable character, who latterly declined the toil of business, Mrs. B. continues to conduct the ACADEMY in Mare-street, Hackney, with an augmenting success; being carefully aided by her sons, Messrs. Thomas and John Braidwood.

On Monday, the 29th Dec. 1806, Mr. Urban, I myself visited this noble Institution for both sexes, and was most highly gratified with the examination of a fine youth of thirteen years of age, who was born *deaf*. He wrote, cyphered, and conversed *vivâ voce*, before a large company, with the utmost fluency and readiness. After the merited eulogies of Mr. Arnot, in his "History of Edinburgh;" of Dr. Johnson, in his "Journey to the Hebrides;" of Lord Monboddo, in his "Origin and Progress of Language;" of Mr. Pennant, in his "Tour through Scotland;" and of Mr. Green, in his work "Vox oculis subjecta;" elaborate praise from a humbler pen, Sir, would prove equally vain and foolish. The long-established reputation of the Braidwoods is founded on a rock; their labours are approved by their country; their reward is, assuredly, with the Most High.

I trouble you with no apology, Mr. Urban, for the earnestness of this short essay on so affecting a subject. The arduous efforts of a Howard and a Neild, in relieving the imprisoned *bodies* of the unfortunate, are justly commemorated in your philanthropic Publication: what, then! can we say too much in honour of those still superior beings, who relieve the human *mind* itself from hopeless thraldom, from the far worse than dungeon darkness of benighted intellect?

Yours, &c.
WEEDEN BUTLER, Jun.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 9.

IN an excursion I made to the Lakes last Summer with a friend, we thought we might make a digression and return by way of Carlisle, so through the Southern parts of Northumberland, Hexhamshire, Newcastle, to Durham, &c. and there see the agricultural improvements in that part of England. I never in my life, Sir, was more amazed, or more agreeably astonished, than in our journey between Carlisle and Newcastle. I am not a very old man, yet I recollect when there was hardly a house between those places, though a distance of 60 miles. All was heath and wild waste, not the trace of a plough any where to be seen. How changed the scene! there is not a piece of land that

is

is not now well cultivated, and the whole face of the country ſtudded with neat farm-houſes, cottages, the enclo-ſures ornamented, every here and there, with clumps of trees. The old Ro-man wall, that protected the traveller from the Northern blaſt and guided his weary deſolate way, is all carried off to build the neceſſary conveniences for their farms at Glen Whelt or Magna; "where," Camden obſerves in his Britannia, "he dared not go to viſit for fear of being murdered by the Moſs Troopers." It is now a highly-culti-vated country; its inhabitants ſtrictly honeſt, ſober, induſtrious, and civil, regular in their attendance at divine ſervice on Sundays; and many of the farmers have made fortunes of ſuch magnitude as would aſtoniſh the Bed-ford Agricultural Society. I call them fortunes of magnitude, for I was cre-dibly informed, there are ſeveral of them who have made by their own induſtry, forty, fifty, ſixty, ſeventy, and eighty thouſand pounds; one I was introduced to, a Mr. Dodd, who, I was aſſured, was worth more than that ſum. It made my heart glow to think of the induſtry of the times, and the great advantages held out to all claſſes of people. When we came to Newcaſtle, that uſed to be called the Metropolis of the North, we ex-pected, of courſe, to find it equally improved in ſize and grandeur; its ſtreets ſpacious and modernized, its police regulated like London. Alas! how mortified were we, Sir, to find it juſt as it was ſaid to be a hundred years ago. The ſtreets are paved with little round cobble ſtones, ſo full of deep holes as to be dangerous to ride along, for they have not been repaired for the laſt century; the houſes projecting into the ſtreet ſo far, in ſome of the principal places (Newgate Street), as to ſtop all communication on a mar-ket-day; one ſtory overhanging the other, till you can ſhake hands out of the upper windows. Yet they boaſt of their Corporation having above thirty thouſand pounds a year. It is an old joke againſt *canny* Edinburgh, that they uſed formerly to empty certain utenſils into the ſtreets from the upper ſtories, but at Newcaſtle they now, very coolly, lay them down at noon-day, and the ſcavenger, perhaps, comes and takes them up again next week, to the no ſmall annoyance of paſſengers. Before I took leave of Newcaſtle I could not help obſerv-ing the great number of Diſſenting Meeting-houſes. On enquiry into the cauſe of there being ſo many, I was told, that the people were well in-clined to go to church, but that they could not be accommodated; for that one pariſh alone had above twenty thouſand inhabitants; and they ſaid they muſt go to ſome place of worſhip on a Sunday. Now, this is not owing to the fault of the Clergy doing duty there, as they have no fault to find with them; but it is owing to regular places of worſhip not being provided according to their wants, and the increaſe of the inhabitants. I am a great and zealous friend and advocate for our Eſtabliſhed Church and Religion, and ſee with great regret the rapid progreſs of theſe innovations, by the new lights and expounders of the Goſpels.

The Street called "The Side," would be a diſgrace to any Corporation in England, much more to Newcaſtle, with its princely revenues.

Yours, &c. A TRAVELLER.

Mr. URBAN. *St. Alban's, Dec.* 19.

THE word *Hammums*, vol. LXXVI. p. 1006, is corrupted from the Per-ſian word *Hæmmām*, ſignifying a bagnio.

The title of *Winn*, of Norfolk, p. 1051, cannot be extinct, but muſt have devolved to Lord Headley, if there be no prior claimant. Both the 4th and 5th Baronets had a younger brother, which two younger brothers muſt have died without iſſue, in order to make way for Lord H.'s claim. But Mr. Betham's account of the family is but meagre and imperfect, and might have been improved by referring to Debrett's Peerage, art. Lord Headley. He calls the eſtate of Mr. Cholmondeley, who married a daughter of the 4th baronet, *Hantham*, inſtead of *Houghtham*; knows not the Chriſtian name of Mr. Winn, afterwards Lord H. Baron of the Ex-chequer *in Scotland*, whom he errone-ouſly calls Right Hon.; reports the death of the 5th baronet to have taken place Feb. 10, 1715, inſtead of Feb. 20, 1785; and makes no mention of the marriage of his daughter to Wil-liamſon, whoſe ſon John, æt. 12, is ſaid to have ſucceeded to the eſtates on the death of the 6th baronet, in Octo-ber laſt.

The Title of Jocelyn, of Hyde-hall, is by no means extinct, but devolved, on the death of Sir Conyers Jocelyn, unmarried,

unmarried, May 23, 1778, to his next heir Robert Jocelyn, Earl Roden of the Kingdom of Ireland, father of the preſent Earl. Yours, &c. E.

Mr. URBAN, *Whitehaven, Jan.* 1.

YOUR Readers will be glad to be informed of a circumſtance that muſt afford great pleaſure to numbers. The Rt. Hon. Lord Viſcount Lowther has, it is believed, (without any ſolicitation) given orders for the immediate fitting up of the building in Lowther-ſtreet, long known by the name of the Reckoning Houſe, which, from its ruined ſtate, was re-erected a few years ago, but left unfiniſhed. His Lordſhip has been pleaſed to direct the completing of this edifice, with the liberal view of accommodating the town with a ſuitable COURT-ROOM, COFFEE-ROOM, and LIBRARY, under one roof; and conſiderable progreſs has already been made in the work. All who have ſeen the plan, highly approve of the arrangement; of which ſome idea may be formed by others, from the following imperfect ſketch: On the ground-floor, on the right hand ſide of the lobby, will be the Court-room, with a ſmaller apartment, for the purpoſe of a withdrawing-room for the magiſtrates. To the left of the entrance, the apartments for the houſekeeper, or manager; which conſiſt of a large parlour, two bedrooms, pantry, cloſet, &c. and a private ſtair-caſe to the library and reading-room. The winding ſtair-caſe to the firſt-floor (or upper ſtory) is in the centre of the building, fronting the ſtreet; a double flight of 20 ſteps on each ſide: ſurmounted by a very handſome portico. This floor comprifes (to the right) the Coffee-room; with two ſmaller apartments for filing the newſpapers, &c. and on the left are the Library and the Reading-room. The dimenſions of the principal rooms are as follows, *viz.* the Court-room, 22 feet by 21 feet 8 inches; private box, 10 feet 8 inches by 7 feet; the Coffee-room, 24 feet by 22 feet; the Library, 16 feet 4 inches by 7 feet; the Reading-room, 19 feet by 14 feet. The whole is well lighted; and the interior, we underſtand, is to be fitted up in a very handſome ſtyle. The line of iron paliſadoes, extending the length of the building, will be 50 feet, including the gates in the centre; and the breadth of the area, within it, is 32 feet. The arrangement, and the manner in which it is intended to be finiſhed, are ſuch as cannot fail of uniting elegance with convenience. It is expected to be completed by Whitſuntide. J. W.

Mr. URBAN, *Cheltenham; Wilts, Jan.* 17.

MEN-TRAPS (ſee vol. LXVI. p. 1018) are ſometimes very ſhamefully placed. I have been in ſeveral counties where orchards and gardens have had only *one* notice of guns and traps being ſet therein, ſo that a perſon walking on the oppoſite ſide of the premiſes would be totally unconſcious of the ſnares. The writing on the boards is often utterly defaced.

Your Conſtant Reader, p. 1026, ſeems to have miſconceived the meaning of the Correſpondent to whom he alludes: the latter does not appear to me to have ſuppoſed it in the power of Editors of Peerages to admit into their pages the hiſtories of families, whoſe titles were not recognized by the Houſe of Peers; he barely ſtated the probability of there being a longer liſt of dormant titles; and that titles would be more deſervedly beſtowed, by being reſtored (whenever merit appeared) in the deſcendants of thoſe perſons, who had received them on account of real worth, than granted to upſtarts, whoſe only merit is their money. He, however, did not at all hint that the titles of Chatham, Nelſon, Erſkine, Collingwood, &c. had been improperly beſtowed.

P. (p. 1096) forgets that any perſon informing of the miſconduct of an individual Clergyman, might bring upon himſelf the diſlike, &c. of that Clergyman.

Fig. 2. *Plate II.* p. 1105, is foreign; and the coin *Fig.* 4. was unqueſtionably coined in the time of Severus.

A VERY OLD SUBSCRIBER.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

The inſertion of *A Clergyman of the Eſtabliſhed Church*, is rendered unneceſſary by the very able letters in vol. LXXVI. pp. 1120—1122.

Clarenſis requires the meaning of the words *exſertite* and *exſerted*, which occur in Dr. Turton's tranſlation of Linnæus, but which he cannot find in any Dictionary?—Query, if not from *exſero*, to *thruſt out, protrude?*

P. deſires to know the reaſon why Earls being Knights of the Garter (when mentioned in the London Gazette), are not ſtyled MOST NOBLE, according to the ſtyle they are entitled to, as at preſent they are only deſignated Right Honourable.

1. *Let-*

1. *Letters, Animadverſions, &c. reſpecting the New* or Chriſt's *Church, in the City of* Bath, *and the Practice purſued there of deducting a third Part from every Collection raiſed at it for the Uſe of two Charitable Inſtitutions in the ſaid City.*

THE Letters, &c. written and publiſhed on both ſides this queſtion with *real ſignatures* of the writers are here fairly publiſhed in one collection. *Anonymous* publications, diſgraced by *perſonalities*, are deſervedly reprobated. Our readers, will be curious to know what this controverſy can be about; and, when they hear the cauſe, will naturally exclaim with the Editor in one of his mottoes, "Ye take too much upon you, ye Sons of Levi;" words which in the mouth of the late Biſhop of St. Aſaph, or ſome private clergyman whom we have known, would ſound terror to thoſe Miniſters of Chriſt, who, under pretence of guiding *to* the Church, would take upon them to guide the Church: that humble, modeſt Church which, under the title of *free, profeſſes* to abound in moderation, if indeed we comprehend the title here aſſumed, though we conſider the Church of Chriſt cautious in avoiding diſtinctions, and that the rich and the poor meet together, the Lord being the maker of them all; but not content with counteracting the very end of its inſtitution, it claims a power to impoſe a tax on the General Hoſpital towards its ſupport, not even relenting during the years of famine, when the new wards in that hoſpital were ſhut up, but during three years, from December 1799 to April 1802, deducting an average income of 22l. each year from it. Who can "reſtrain indignation when a daughter of the Eſtabliſhed Church firſt jealouſly excludes the ſick and the poor ſtranger from any ſhare in the alms of the charitable, and denies to the charitable the opportunity of beſtowing alms; and then, when ſhe diſcovers that a partnerſhip with the ſick and the poor ſtranger would be more gainful than a ſeparation of intereſts, you ſee her marauding in the harveſt of contingent bounty deſtined for their relief."

"This is the firſt, I hope and believe, here or elſewhere, of a branch of the Church of England making a part of her ſupport depend upon the periodical contributions for the uſe of the ſick. The example may be followed by other Churches; for the endowed Church, as well as her which hath no dower, may ſay to the ſick, "you have no *right* to ſolicit here." We have read of one Chriſtian Miniſter who proved St. Matthew to be a *forger*; here is another who makes him an *exciſeman*, and without the integrity of his brother Zaccheus, who gave the half of his goods to the poor, and reſtored the fruits of peculation four-fold. The ſources of revenue are,

1. Inſtead of the annual ſermon, two annual deductions from the collection for the general hoſpital; 66l. and a fraction of a few ſhillings is the amount of ſix deductions, two of which compoſe the annual gain.

2. The ſittings in the Church: the 10s. 6d. ſeats were raiſed to a guinea ſome time ſince; thoſe at 7s. 6d. to 10s.; and thoſe at 5s. to 7s. 6d. laſt Lady-day. To raiſe the price of the ſittings is to defeat a part of the original deſign of the Church; the Goſpel is firſt preached at one price, and then at another, till the tradeſman who could afford to hear it at 5s. a head for himſelf and family, may not be able or diſpoſed to hear it at the advanced rate of 7s. 6d. If all the ſeats were taken, and yet a deficiency ſhould appear in the receipts at the price which allowed the tradeſman to frequent the Church, ſo far the plan muſt give way to ſome more wealthy hearer.

3. The money collected at the ſacrament, 60l.

4. The box in the gallery, 15l.

5. An occaſional oratorio, 45l.

6. A deduction from the collection of another charitable inſtitution, conſidered as occaſional.

The viſible items of expenditure:

1. An organ.

2. Two ornamented thrones; for whom, and how more neceſſary than common pews?

3. Two curates, when one would perform all the duty, and not go through nearly as much labour and fatigue both of mind and body as the very diligent and able curate of the other pariſh church in this place goes through. A fund is raiſing for the eſtabliſhing of a certain ſalary for one of the curates at leaſt, though his ſalary is not leſs certain than that of the miniſter of the Octagon and Laura chapel. But they do not ſtop at mere certainty in his advantages, but proceed to the

increaſe

ncreaſe of them. A conſiderable ſum has already been contributed towards the purchaſe or erection of a houſe for the curate. The total is 322l. for the ſtipends of two curates at 60l. each, a clerk, ſexton, and two more perſons, we will ſay, and for the repairs of a new building.

I muſt declare that the ſum total accidentally proved what it is, but as it has happened, ſo we may now well aſk whether the 22 l. deducted from the hoſpital ought not to be reſtored? or we may generalize the inference, and ſay, that the taxation of the alms for the ſick is a meaſure which the abſolute poverty of the funds of a Church would not excuſe nor palliate, and in a Church which is flouriſhing and proſperous muſt be regarded as the ſuggeſtion of graſping intereſt and unfeeling ambition, and not as the mild dictates of that heavenly charity which ſeeketh not her own." (pp. 8, 9.) Or, as Mr. Falconer, p. 11, adds, "I cannot otherwiſe judge of this language, I muſt have a part of the money belonging to the ſick, becauſe I preach the Goſpel to the poor*, than as a ſwindling fiction, to extort money, worthy of the blackeſt wight of ignorance, and of the minion of that darkneſs." Mr. F addreſſed a letter to the like effect to the Biſhop of the dioceſe; and gave notice, Dec. 20, 1803, "that the ſick poor of the General Hoſpital are deprived as uſual at the New Church, by the Management, of a portion of the alms deſtined for their relief." (p. 13.) Dr. F. addreſſed a letter to the ſame Prelate to the ſame effect. A reſolution was paſſed May 1, 1805, at the annuel meeting of the Governors of the Bath Hoſpital, "that any objections made to the appropriations of the collection for the benefit and ſupport of this Hoſpital at Chriſt-church, have no ſanction from the Preſident and Governors of this Hoſpital," in conſequence of a letter from Mr. Daubeny to Mr. C. Phillot, complaining heavily of the preſumption of any of the preachers who dared to arraign his diſtribution of the money collected at the New Church. (p. 24.)

In conſequence of being thus called upon, the conductors of the Free Church thought it neceſſary to make an anonymous defence, to which the publiſher of the Bath Chronicle requiring a ſignature, that of John Bowles appeared, which was briefly replied to by Dr. Sheppard, who firſt addreſſed Mr. Daubeny, reminding him of the conſequence of Dr. Duchair of the Octagon chapel refuſing to preach for the Bath Hoſpital, "a ſtep which ſo tarniſhed the Doctor's reputation that he was obliged to leave Bath." Mr. D. was next expoſtulated with by Mr. F. for abridging the prayer for charity in the ſervice for one of the faſts, and inconſiſtency in ſubſcription. Mr. Bowles's arguments were completely overthrown by Dr. Falconer, and Mr. Warner preſſes on him very cloſely for an account of the application of the funds and rents of Chriſt church. But the home thruſt, which in our opinion materially affects the original inſtitution is, "whether the area is appropriated to the uſe of the poor, i. e. to people who from their poverty are *unable to pay* for ſittings in any place of worſhip. A *free* church ſhould be *no expence* to the congregation, and the Word of God ſhould be diſpenſed to them with equal *purity* and *diſintereſtedneſs*; and Dr. Sheppard thus follows it up, in a letter to Mr. D.:

"Your church is falſely named a *free* chapel: it is a chapel with a free area, and a gallery let out at the ſame price, or nearly, as the other chapels let out by private perſons, who receive intereſt for their money. Half the area of the pariſh church is free; and therefore, on the ſame ground might be called a free church. Your chapel was built by voluntary ſubſcription; your ſubſcribers are numerous. No doubt you have their names in your poſſeſſion. They certainly have a right to know in what manner the chapel is conducted, and whether the end of their ſubſcribing is anſwered. It is for your credit to comply, with their requeſt. As you receive nothing for your labours, and only 60l. are paid to your aſſiſtant; why ſhould you be unwilling to publiſh this? If your gallery makes nearly 300 l. per annum, playing on your organ coſts you nothing; and it is well known you pay no intereſt for building the chapel; how you can want one-third part of the collection for the poor is a myſtery to all impartial perſons. A certain great man lately would not give an account of what he had done with 10,000l. of the public money. He is now under a criminal proſecution. Mr. Sibley, as governor of the hoſpital, and miniſter

* "The congregation in the area chiefly conſiſts of ſervants in livery and ladies' maids, many of whoſe maſters and miſtreſſes do not provide ſeats for themſelves or their domeſtics at any place of public worſhip."

minister of the parish where the chapel stands, is bound to interfere in this business, and not to permit one-third of any collections in his parish to be taken from the public charities of this city. It is in his power to preach the sermon himself. You, Sir, are only Mr. Sibley's curate. If therefore you go on to do as you have done, Mr. Sibley is the only person to blame if he does not prevent it. I leave these hints to your serious consideration; and am, Reverend Sir, your most humble servant, EDW. SHEPPARD, D. D.

"N. B. You have no legal right to the sacramental money. It ought to be at the disposal of the minister and churchwardens of the parish."

"To the Governors of the Bath General Hospital.

"Gentlemen, *June* 22, 1805.

"That part of the Act of Parliament by which your Hospital was established, has no subject on which it can operate, as no bye-law, order, ordinance, or constitution, relating to the surrender of a part of the annual contributions to the New Church is to be found in the records of your proceedings. See p. 33 of the Act.

"I beg leave to announce what you will again learn when you meet, that it is peremptorily determined to imitate the precedent offered by the Directory of the New Church, and to deduct for the use of the poor of the parish one-third from the annual collection, and a faithful account will be given of its application, even to those who may have no right to see it. If the Directory urge their right in all cases, the churchwardens of the parish of Walcot may and will claim a portion of the sacramental alms at the New Church.

THOMAS FALCONER."

The last instrument, if it may be so called, in this Compilation is a Speech of Dr. Gardiner to the Governors at their Meeting, June 26, 1805; and an Address to the Bishop of the Diocese, moved by him, concluding, "By a letter from Mr. Daubeny, addressed to our Vice-President, on occasion of a sermon delivered at Christ-church, we are happy to infer that your Lordship's authority is admitted to be no less desirable than fully competent to decide between the parties on the matter at issue."

The use of this dispute, and whether other FREE churches are made subservient to the ambition and caprice of their managers, let others say.

1. *The Fall of eminent Men in critical Periods a national Calamity. A Sermon, preached at the Gravel-pit Meeting, Hackney, on Sunday, September* 21, 1806, *on Occasion of the recent Death of the Right Honourable* Charles-James Fox. *By* Robert Aspland.

ALLOWANCE being made for the principles of the congregation to whom this rhapsody was addressed, we are not surprized that they and their Preacher were considerably affected at the death of a Minister who encouraged their representations and complaints while he was *in opposition*, and when he came *into power* put a pensive negative on them. Other persons may consider his removal in a different point of view.

Mr. Fox "was a zealous and steady friend to the liberties and happiness of the people;" and yet deserted his seat when he should have pleaded their cause; and when he had attained the height of his ambition—he was cut off before he could feel his consequence.

3. *Reflections upon the liberal Spirit of the Apostles, and the benevolent Design of the* Christian *Ministry. A Discourse delivered on* Sunday, July 7, 1805, *before the* Unitarian *Congregation*, Hackney, *upon the Pastoral Office. By* Robert Aspland.

EVERY artifice being to be tried to establish a new sect or system, we must not be surprized at the present; which degrades the Christian religion and ministry to the dogmas and partizans of a Heathen philosopher, and levels our Saviour to the standard of Socrates, whom Rousseau acknowledges to be inferior. As in Mr. Stone's Sermon, note b. the New Testament is to be sliced to suit his ideas; in this, St. Paul himself is made from his own words, 2 Cor. i. 24. to degrade his ministry and authority of his Apostleship into the moderation of indifference, and the indolence of philanthropic wishes.

"The true dignity of our Lord himself, was misapprehended at an early period, by his zealous but inconsiderate followers, and made to consist in the exaltation of his nature, and the glory of his person, rather than in the divinity of his mission, and the perfection of his character: it is not to be wondered at, therefore, that his apostles and their fellow labourers, upon whom descended no small portion of his honours, should be viewed through the same magnifying medium, and estimated on the same false principles. Their character and office have, in fact, been drawn; not from their history and writings, but from the

the proud and wanton imaginations of their admirers; who, overlooking their real powers, and excellences, have extolled them for what they did not poſſeſs, and embelliſhed their names with what they conſtantly diſclaimed; in the ſame manner as the moſt eminent of them, the writer of our text, has been repreſented by an allowable fiction of poets, painters, and ſtatuaries, as a pattern of eloquent ſpeech, and perſonal beauty, though he deſcribes himſelf as both rude of utterance, and inelegant even to contempt, in bodily appearance. Power is a more viſible, impreſſive object to the vulgar eye than virtue, or wiſdom; hence the apoſtolic character has been chiefly ſtudied as an image of greatneſs, and its greatneſs has been enlarged beyond its true bounds. Chriſtians have been too prone, in every age, to renew the infatuation and idolatry of the people at *Lyſtra*, and miſtaking the delegated authority of prophets and apoſtles, to take up their ſentiment if not their language; *the Gods are come down to us in the likeneſs of men*: and in every age theſe *ſervants of the moſt high God* have been rebuking, by their lives and writings, the blind zeal of their followers, and repeating with all the earneſtneſs of offended humility, the manly and indignant language of Paul and Barnabas, *we alſo are men of like paſſions with you*. They appeal from both the flattery of their friends, and the ſlanders of their enemies, to their genuine character; upon this they ſtand; and an honourable ſupport it is; a ſupport whoſe materials are humility, benevolence, liberal-mindedneſs, and candour." (pp. 8, 9.)

"Profeſſions of humility have, I am aware, been often made by aſpiring men with no other view than to form a covering for their ambition, in its advances towards power; but then they have been limited to ſuch particular caſes, and fenced with ſuch precautions as have ſufficiently explained their inſidious deſign. The eminent ſimplicity and frankneſs of the apoſtolic character, what lover of conſiſtency, not to ſay of truth, will aſſociate with duplicity and deceit like this? and the uniform tenour of the behaviour of the apoſtles, is a ſatisfactory voucher of their ſincerity. Beſides, they renounced not only the fact, but alſo the *right* of domination, and this, too, among thoſe over whom alone they could ever hope to exerciſe it, their grateful converts, and zealous friends. Their own duties they laid down with as much preciſion as thoſe of their moſt obedient diſciples; nor could they have betrayed in any inſtance a luſt of power, without being convicted by their own multiplied declarations, of a violation of their office, and a dereliction of their character. (pp. 12—13.)

"Viewing the Apoſtle's declaration in *another* light, I cannot forbear obſerving that it ſeems ſcarcely reconcileable to that peculiar ſpecies, that high degree of *inſpiration* which has been commonly attributed to him, and his fellow apoſtles, in later times. Amiable as is a tolerant ſpirit, it is founded after all upon the common imperfection of our nature. The ideas of infallibility, and diffidence, are totally incompatible. Some truths there were, which the apoſtles ſeem to have conſidered as certainties, not admitting of queſtion or doubt; and theſe were ſuch as they had arrived at either by ocular demonſtration, or by undoubted revelation from God; but there were others which they evidently regarded as matters of judgment and opinion, upon which every Chriſtian of intelligence and reſearch was equally free with themſelves to reaſon and determine. Their claims upon the belief of the world were not, as ſome of their injudicious followers would repreſent, vague and unlimited. Their authority, vaſt as it was, had its proper boundaries; and though within theſe, they eſteemed themſelves entitled to faith, upon preſenting men with reaſonable evidence, all beyond them they were not unwilling to allow to be the unclaimed domain of the human mind, where the ſeveral paths of error and of truth are not exactly definable by our preſent narrow faculties, and where every man is permitted to be *fully perſuaded in his own mind*. This remark I thought neceſſary, to vindicate the firſt diſciples of our Lord from the charge of ſpiritual uſurpation, and to relieve his religion from the burden, which it has too long borne, of their private opinions. To me, I muſt confeſs, the words of the text as explained by ſimilar paſſages, ſeem alſo to inſinuate, that the earlieſt age of the Church was wholly unacquainted with that preciſe and logical *definition* of the articles of Chriſtian belief, which has obtained in the creeds and formularies of faith, adopted in the confeſſions, and interwoven with the devotions of modern Chriſtians. In vain ſhall we examine the new Teſtament for their boaſted compendiums and abſtracts of religious doctrine; thoſe phials of miſchief, whoſe poiſon operates either as a narcotic to the underſtanding, or a ſtimulant of all the acrid humours of the heart. That celebrated ſymbol of *belief*, which has been named after the *Apoſtles*, was the production of a day poſterior to theirs, though its modeſty and ſimplicity may ſerve as well to ſhew the untractable temper of thoſe

times,

times, with regard to such compositions, as to rebuke the arrogance of spirit, the absurdity of doctrine, the indistinctness of phraseology, the scornful defiance of common sense, the indecent disregard, or the criminal profanation of scripture, which have characterised those that have been idolized by the less intelligent and manly Christians of succeeding ages. The absolute non-existence in the Christian scriptures, of any compilation of propositions to be believed, in the form of a summary of truth, is, I think, an incontrovertible argument that none such was ever recommended by our Lord and his Apostles, or in use in the Christian churches. (pp. 16-19.)

"Christianity is beautifully announced by our Lord, and his disciples, as the *Gospel*, a merciful communication from God to man, a gracious and gladdening message. Its preachers were the heralds of love and mercy; and of every place which was consecrated by their footsteps, and evangelized by their labours, it may be said, as the benevolent Historian of the Acts of the Apostles remarks with so much complacency, of the newly converted city of Samaria, *there was great joy in that city*. Its doctrine is the paternal character of Almighty God, its precept is charity, its promise and sanction is immortality, and its illustrious institutor and patron, its great *author and finisher* is Jesus, the wise, the philanthropic, the holy Jesus; *whom* (to adopt as our own that fine passage of the *apostle* Peter, which has been repeated so often, and so rapturously by our predecessors in the walk of faith and Christian affection) *whom having not seen we love, in whom though now we see him not, yet believing we rejoice, with joy unspeakable and full of glory*. After these remarks it only remains for me, to describe briefly, as the sequel of the subject, the duties of a Christian minister, which taking the text for a model, I shall endeavour to represent under two heads:—Those that relate to *faith*, and those that relate to consolation and *joy*. This, brethren, I feel to be tender ground. I enter upon it, I confess, with fear and trembling. In every view of it I cannot but take a personal interest, and with every new step arises some affociation of which I am constrained to feel myself the centre. The nature of my situation particularises the most general ideas, and converts every sentiment into a pledge of my future ministry. It collects every gleam of light which verges from the subject, and throws upon me the united mass unbroken and unallayed. I appeal therefore, most anxiously, to your liberality and candour. Easy were it, abstracted from all personal considerations, to delineate the character of a wise, conscientious and zealous teacher of Christianity; it would be only to embody in one form the several traits that have been drawn by the *Shepherd and Bishop of our souls*, or to transcribe the history of the earliest pastors of the Church, who were selected by his wisdom, and brought up under his superintendence and tuition. I have also in view, the names of some in later, and it may be thought more degenerate times, who have been *able ministers of the new covenant*, men of irreproachable virtue, enlightened and steady devotion, laborious enquiry, fearless attachment to truth, deep and extensive knowledge, philosophic liberality, and unbounded benevolence. Of these the most venerable, the most eminent certainly, have been successively associated, I am pleased to reflect, with this Christian society, in *their labour of love, and patience of hope*. I still hear their instructions reverberating within these walls; I see the images of their minds in the surviving attendants on their instructions: I am encompassed with a thousand recollections which tell me that the place whereon I stand is holy ground: I consider myself as occupying, alas! how unequally, the place to which these messengers of God ascended, to improve you with their wisdom, and to delight you with their eloquence; and from which they descended to dignify private life by their virtues, to bless the domestic circle by their kind affections, and to ameliorate society by their useful enquiries: with Jacob at Bethel, I am afraid, and say, how dreadful is this place! this is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven.

"To my immediate predecessor *, I am prompted, no less by my unbiassed esteem of his character, than by private friendship, (if he will pardon my speaking thus publicly of the favours which he has conferred upon me) to offer the tribute of my feeble praise. Cheerfully do I join with you, brethren, in admiration of the profundity of his theological researches, of the clearness and solidity of his reasonings, of the manliness and perspicuity of his writings, of his apostolic zeal for the unsophisticated truths of the Gospel, of his equable temper, and affable manners. Long may he continue to display, in another place, the same talents and excellencies, which for a series of years edified and charmed this congregation! may his abilities and virtues be as properly estimated there, as they were here!—and may a good Providence crown his labours with its blessing, and make him, in the midst of a dark and erroneous age, a *burn-*

* Rev. Thomas Belsham, minister of the Unitarian chapel in Essex-street.

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ing and a shining light! Standing in a situation, where I am so forcibly reminded of their characters, may I be indulged likewise, in expressing my high veneration of the two philosophical friends *, the equal champions of rational religion, who in succession, and within the memory of most of you, asserted from this place the claims of religion, and the rights of human kind! Noble and generous spirits! accept our reverence and gratitude! Though dead, ye yet speak! Your memory lives among us; your sufferings awaken our sympathy; your instructions, immortal as your names, enlarge the sphere of our knowledge, amplify and elevate our conceptions, exalt and invigorate our virtuous ambition, liberalise our faith, extend the boundaries of our charity, and evangelise and quicken our hopes. Dying in Jesus, your slumbers are blessed, and your works follow you. Oh! that a portion, however small, of your spirit, might descend upon one of the least in the train of your successors, who now invokes your remembrance; and that all who witnessed your example, and enjoyed your labours, may partake of your dignities in the resurrection of the just, and prove your hope, your joy, your crown of rejoicing, in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ at his coming! The sense of such exalted worth overpowers me. Bear with me, my Christian friends, while I attempt to describe, in a few words, the ideas which I have derived through these channels, from the scriptures, on the subject of the Christian ministry." (pp. 21-26.)

Whatever might be the mildness and humility of St. Paul in his conduct toward his disciples, agreeable to his rule of making himself all things to all men, he exhorts his pupil Timothy to the same gentle line of conduct, but yet with firmness, 2 Tim. iv. 2. charging his hearers that they strive not about words to no profit, but to the subverting of the hearers (ii. 14.), for the foundation of God standeth sure (ib. 19.). The tale of St. Paul's dignity and personal beauty we know not where to trace.

Mr. A. conducts his arguments, as his well-known prototype distorts his History, to revolutionary principles, under the fanciful name of Liberty, though the latter conducts himself with a much more irritable spirit than the former is willing to avow. It is the object of such writers to deceive both in History and Religion, and whatever subject they handle turns to misrepresentation. The spirit which both writers breathe is that of Werner's "Doctor Luther," a stage play of *six* hours performance, concluding with these three pathetic words, Liberty! Creed! God! What the one is in History and Politics, the other is in Theology—the perverter and misinterpreter of both;—and in the re-publication of a sermon delivered by Mr. Aspland at Newport in the Isle of Wight, on—

4. *Divine Judgments on guilty Nations, their Causes and Effects considered, in a Discourse delivered before a Congregation of Protestant Dissenters,*—

MR. BENJAMIN FLOWER, whose principles will be readily recollected, is the abettor of their doctrines, and the stirrer-up of the people against their rulers in Church and State. The motives for an unjust and unjustifiable war are exposed in this Sermon; and in one by a member of the Establishment, our ministers were assailed by personal invective, such as no congregation of principle could submit to hear. But these are artifices of little characters to raise themselves into consequence, and to fill the pulpits of men whose importance is sunk with them into the grave of oblivion.

In the catalogue of national sins, the rage for Lottery, and every species of gaming, suicide, unnatural practices, murder, and, what may be paralleled with the multiplication of oaths, the determined lies prepared by conductors of newspapers to serve the purposes of stock-jobbing, and the worse purpose of weakening the hands of Government, by misrepresentations, are not noticed. Compared with these, what are the differences of sectaries holding discordant opinions, words of no profit, to the subverting of the hearers, many of which amount only to "profane and vain babblings," and increase to more ungodliness, and will eat as doth a canker—the broachers of which "have erred, and seek to overthrow the faith of some?"

5. *Illustration of the Tumuli or antient Barrows, exhibiting the Principles which determined the Principles and Position of each; and their systematic Connexion with other Vestiges of equal Antiquity. By* Thomas Stackhouse.

THE ingenious author of this novel investigation, under the most discouraging obscurity, divides the *Monumenta Antiquissima*, as he denominates the

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* Dr. Priestley and Dr. Price.

monuments of antient times remaining in this iſland, being chiefly of a military nature, into two claſſes; the remains of thoſe works which were conſtructed before the introduction of regular building or maſonry, and ſuch as have been erected ſubſequently to that period.

"Theſe veſtiges appearing under forms eſſentially different, and in ſituations very remote from each other, have on that account been regarded as totally detached and unconnected, and thus a moſt extenſive and ſtupendous ſyſtem of vigilance, communication, and defence, has been ſo entirely overlooked, that not the leaſt hint of any ſuch connexion is to be found in all the writings of our Antiquaries." The conſtituent parts of this military ſyſtem are, 1. Beacons; 2. Barrows, or ſubordinate beacons; 3. Ramparts, or terraces; 4. Caſtles, or entrenched hills. Of inland beacons, Glaſtonbury tor is a ſtupendous artificial barrow, forming a middle ſtation between ſome high rocks or promontories on the ſea coaſt, and an eminence near Stourton tower, and the connecting link between Maeſbury Caſtle, Somerſet, and Maiden Caſtle, Dorſet. The particular ſpots for the primary ſtations were either diſtinguiſhed by a tumulus, or the top of the hill was rounded with great labour and ſingular neatneſs into a conical form. The figures of horſes cut deep in the turf at two of their ſtations Cherill near Kennet, and Weſtbury, which figures ſtrike our author as the name of *Horſa* in the ſymbolical writing, as that of his brother *Hengiſt* is given to the antient CHOIR Gawr of the Britons. The horſe in Whitehorſe Vale is another ſymbol of Horſa, and the giant at Cerne may be of Hengiſt, whoſe name is perpetuated in Hengedown Hill, in Devonſhire, much farther Weſtward.

Though the primary uſe of barrows was for ſepulture all over the world, and they have been the depôts of the moſt illuſtrious and diſtinguiſhed dead, probably the miniſters of religion and juſtice being interred in the immediate vicinity of the temples, the warriors and chieftains in view of their camps; they had a military uſe, for a ready communication of intelligence, by ſhouting from the tops of them, as Cæſar deſcribes, B. G. VII 3. They form intermediate points of *direct* communication between the caſtles and beacons, or between the temples and the neareſt caſtle, or *reflectively* through the windings of the dells in the downs, or command longitudinal views of a long ſtrait valley, or lateral one, or oppoſite ſides. The magnitude and poſition of each is determined by the point to which its viſual point is directed: groupes of them are uniformly limited to the downs only, but eminent ſtations are occaſionally diſtinguiſhed by one or two barrows in parts of the country to which the barrow ſyſtem is not adapted, and where of courſe they can only occur in this detached manner. A barrow is never found larger than its ſtation, that is, the point to which its viſual line is aſſigned requires. No labour was ſpared where a barrow of extraordinary magnitude was neceſſary: they are ſeldom found on a low ſituation; but when in a hollow or valley always very large. The viſual lines from the barrow on the ſummit of a ridge often terminate at a diſtance from the foot, ſo as to leave room for a body of men to move along unſeen: this is remedied by placing one or more barrows ſo as completely to command the whole range of the declivity at its baſe. The whole of theſe particular principles are concentrated into this, that there is not a ſingle ſpot within the barrow diſtrict left unexpoſed to at leaſt one of theſe all-pervading points; and ſuch is the perfection with which this great deſign is executed, that I believe I am ſafe in aſſerting, that even a ſingle individual could not proceed 20 yards in any direction without being ſeen, ſuppoſing the watch to be ſet. The illuſtration is taken from the Dorcheſter downs, becauſe they exhibit the moſt perfect ſpecimens of theſe military works in every kind: that ridge which, extending from St. Alban's road towards Abbotſbury, divides the marches on the Weymouth ſide from the mead on the Dorcheſter ſide. A clearer view of this communicative ſyſtem may be had from the annexed plate, which is merely an exemplifying ſketch of the principles already laid down. Ramparts, platforms, or terraces, called by the country people *Linchets*, are, like the barrows, conſtituent parts of the ſame ſyſtem of vigilance and defence which is diffuſed over a conſiderable extent of country, not leſs than 2000 ſquare miles, poſſibly twice that extent. The moſt remarkable circumſtances attached to them are, that they are always conſtructed on the

the declivity of tho'e hills which either ſurround, or form the avenues leading to the interior paſture grounds or ſacred retreats. Some are mere furrows and ridges, ſo diſpoſed as to render ſuch parts of the hills artificially inacceſſible as were left acceſſible by Nature. Others are conſtructed nominally in tiers, commencing at the foot, and reaching to the ſummit of the hills: they are frequently wide enough for two or three chariots to drive abreaſt: they have a riſe in the middle, and deſcend each way, as if to add rapidity to the chariots in their courſes: each platform preſents an almoſt perpendicular front, from two to five feet, or more, above its next inferior, but they gradually fall off at the extremity, gliding imperceptibly into others which meet them, following the curvature of the hills: ſome of them are only footways, but ſtill formed on a ſimilar principle. Thoſe that are conſtructed for chariot ways are by far the moſt numerous. In looking at theſe works in this point of view, we need not wonder that the Roman generals demurred at aſſailing the Britons on their fortified hills *, which we are informed was the caſe; for in attacking theſe ramparts the aſſailants ſeem to have been expoſed to inevitable deſtruction, having with great fatigue and loſs attained one of theſe landings, they were ſubjected to the tremendous driving of their armed chariots ruſhing with impetuous velocity from the next ſuperior ſtation. This idea is perfectly conſiſtent with that mode of fighting in which the Britons were peculiarly expert, and is ſtrongly ſupported by this paſſage: "So dextrous are they in the management of theſe chariots, ſays Cæſar, that they can turn or ſtop their horſes on full ſpeed, even on the declivity of the hill *(declivi ac precipiti loco)*." And in another place, deſcribing the facility with which the Britons quitted and reſumed their chariots, ſays, "they thus combined the activity of cavalry with the firmneſs of infantry." But with all theſe apparent advantages, it is not ſurprizing that the Romans were ultimately the victors, by the ſize of their bucklers. There are to this day in England veſtiges of the *Curſus*, in which they ran their races near the temples; the moſt remarkable near Stonehenge.

The Curſus near Stonehenge was diſcovered by the indefatigable Dr. Stukeley. I think he alſo pointed out another near Dorcheſter, and one near Royſton, in Hertfordſhire.

The fortified or entrenched hills called Caſtles will be found either in the vicinity of the richeſt paſtures, or ſurrounding the open plains, on which their temples were erected, particularly near Stonehenge, Maiden Caſtle, and Poundley near Dorcheſter; ſome ſurrounded by three ramparts, as Mareſbury Caſtle or Mendip, oppoſite Glaſtonbury tor. The beacons, barriers, and linchets, conſtitute an uninterrupted chain of poſts, either wholly vigilant as the barrows, uniting vigilance with defence as the ramparts, and connecting remote objects, namely, the caſtles and temples of our Britiſh anceſtors. We concur with our Author, that "we can neither fix the limits, nor eſtimate the advantage which the antient hiſtory of this country derives from this mode of inveſtigation." Other publications of Mr. S are on Aſtronomy and Punctuation.

* This will be beſt underſtood by thoſe who have an opportunity of inſpecting theſe works in the vicinity of Sutton and Preſton, near Weymouth.

6 *A recent Inſtance of the Lord's Goodneſs to Children exemplified in the happy Death of* James Steven, *of* Camberwell, *near* London, *who died* March 8, 1806, *aged* 8 *Years and* 8 *Months.*

IT is melancholy to ſee how perſons bewilder themſelves and their children in words and phraſes which they put into their mouths, and then draw out again without reaſon or meaning, pleaſing themſelves with puerilities uttered by rote, which involuntarily bring Chriſtianity into diſgrace, and at beſt have no meaning or effect. See alſo Mr. Malkin's memoirs of his child, who at five years underſtood the Engliſh language with critical preciſion, and celebrates his pſalms and little prayers with the extravagant eulogy of a fond parent.

7. *Elementary Evidences of the Truth of Chriſtianity, in a Series of Eaſter Catechiſms on the Reſurrection, and other Miracles of* Chriſt, *on Prophecy, and on* Chriſt's *Teſtimony of himſelf. By the Right Reverend* Thomas Burgeſs, *D. D. Biſhop of* St. David's.

THESE Catechiſms are now firſt collected under the preſent form, and are calculated to produce conviction of the

the truth of Chriſtianity, from the evidence of Chriſtianity, and from Chriſt's teſtimony of himſelf; to promote the ſtudy of the Scriptures, by authenticating evidence by numerous and minute citation, and to bring that ſtudy to a farther practical uſe, by drawing from our Saviour's example and injunction, and from the faith and conduct of the firſt believers in Chriſt, ſuch illuſtrations and rules of faith and duty, as may tend effectually to form the character and temper of a Chriſtian.

8. *Memoirs of a Female Vagrant; written by Herſelf. With Illuſtrations.*

DEDICATED to Joſeph Wilſon, eſq. of Highbury Hill, Iſlington, by Samuel Greathead, of Newport Pagnell, whom we have before met with as the friend of Mr. Cowper and Mr. Newton, circumſtances which will ſufficiently ſhew the tendency of this narrative of a wretched abandoned woman.

9. *An Account of the South Sea Scheme; and a Number of other Bubbles; which were encouraged by public Infatuation, in the Year 1720: and which terminated in the Ruin of many Thouſand Families. With a few Remarks upon ſome Schemes which are now in Agitation. Intended as a Warning to the preſent Age.*

"WHILE unavoidable calamities are advancing upon us with ſuch haſty ſtrides, it ſurely is not neceſſary to accelerate ruin by our own heedleſſneſs and folly; yet, true it is, that for nearly a century paſt, ſuch a diſpoſition to throw away property has not appeared as there does at preſent. A project has only to be uſhered before the publick, with a plauſible ſtory, no matter how untrue, a public meeting called, and a ſubſcription propoſed to the eager hearers, than to it they ruſh, with as much haſte, and as little reflection, as if their only care was to be diſburthened of their money! But, in juſtice to the multitude, it muſt be allowed, they are not always ſatisfied with a mere fine ſtory—great monied names muſt be ſeen connected with the plan:—Well, the market is applied to, where names are to be hired like muſical-inſtruments, to tickle the ear, and 20 or 30 marketable names, with a ſprinkling of new-fangled baronets, or M.P.s, are engaged at 200l. a year each, for the uſe of their names, as truſtees or directors. A liſt of theſe *dramatis perſonæ* being publiſhed, is handed about to the admiration of beholders; and if things are ſo managed as to pay *the ſtaff*, without loſs of the capital, things are thought to go on ſwimmingly. As to any profits to the ſubſcribers, that is out of the queſtion, or a very ſecondary conſideration; it is enough if they have the honour to know, that the profits are condeſcendingly accepted by the great names which they have contemplated with ſo much pleaſure. If the ſpeculation affords an ideal improvement of capital, and the chance of diſtant benefits, it is deemed a good one, though not a ſhilling is forth-coming. If all is loſt, as has been the caſe with three fourths of the tunnels, canals, paper-mills, &c. it is unfortunate; and, with the ruin of a greater or leſſer number of perſons, the matter ends. Among the projects which are now in embryo, is a Company for diſtributing Fire and Light throughout the nation, whereof every member ſubſcribing 50l. is to have 6000l. a year, as is plainly proved by the proſpectus! But while this projector ſtimulates the enterprizing, by ſhewing how much may be expected from his project, another claimant on prevailing folly, ſeems to court ſubſcriptions by ſhewing how little may be expected from his. He only invites the public to ſubſcribe 1,000,000l. which he will "philanthropically" lend out at 8 per cent. from which, deducting the expences of the ſtaff, which, ſeeing what we have ſeen, we may pretty well know how to eſtimate, may probably leave three or four per cent. for the ſubſcribers; but cannot poſſibly ever leave more than 5 or 6. The laws of the land, however (lawyers ſay) threaten to confiſcate every ſhilling of this project! A Commercial Inſtitution alſo offers itſelf as a medium character; it neither encourages an expectation of 19,000l. per cent. like the Fire and Flame project, or three or four per cent. like the Money-lending project; but modeſtly promiſes 34 per cent. to its promoters. The object of this tract, however, is not to enter into controverſial accounts of exiſting bubbles; but to teach by example; and hence the following account of a ſimilar infatuation formerly to that which flouriſhes at preſent, extracted from "Maitland's Hiſtory of London," will be given without further preface; but as the Editor of this tract has been rather free in his ſtrictures, upon what he conſiders to be abuſes upon public confidence and credulity, in the generality of public ſchemes, he feels himſelf bound to declare, that he is ſenſibly alive to the merits and integrity of ſome few, which are exceptions; and, that in one or two inſtitutions, in particular, where great names appear, of a very ſuperior order, none of thoſe mercenary motives or practices exiſt, which he has complained

of as but too prevailing in the general mass." (Pp. 5—7.)

"And, as if this wicked South Sea project had not of itself been sufficient to ruin both city and country, there were at the same time a vast number of other villainous projects set on foot, purely calculated to enrich the roguish projectors, at the expence of the middling and poorer sort of people, who were not capable of reaching the South Sea traffic. Those vile schemes were justly denominated Bubbles, as consisting of nothing but air, and scraps of paper. For the suppressing of those fraudulent and illegal practices, application was made (in the King's absence in his German dominions) to the Lords Justices, who came to the following resolution:

"Their Excellencies the Lords Justices in Council, taking into consideration the many inconveniences arising to the publick from several projects set on foot for raising of joint-stocks for various purposes, and that a great many of his Majesty's subjects have been drawn in to part with their money, on pretence of assurances, that their petitions for patents and charters to enable them to carry on the same would be granted: to prevent such impositions, their Excellencies, this day, ordered the said several petitions, together with such reports from the Board of Trade, and from his Majesty's Attorney and Solicitor General, as had been obtained thereon, to be laid before them; and after mature consideration thereof, were pleased, by advice of his Majesty's Privy Council, to order that the said petitions be dismissed, which are as followeth: A petition of several persons, praying letters patents, for carrying on a fishing trade, by the name of the Grand Fishery of Great Britain.—Ditto, of the Royal Fishery of England.—Ditto, for a National Fishery.—Ditto, for a Whale Fishery to Greenland.—Ditto, for a Whale Fishery to Greenland and Davies's Straits.—Ditto, for a Greenland Trade.—Ditto, for buying or building of Ships to let or freight.—Ditto, for sowing Hemp and Flax.—Ditto, for making of Sail-cloth.—Ditto, for raising Madder for the use of Dyers.—Ditto, for borrowing of Money, and purchasing of Land, for making of Sail-cloth, and fine Holland.—Ditto, to confirm a patent for making Linen and Sail-cloth, with an additional power to carry on the Cotton and Silk Manufactures.—Ditto, to raise a stock for a general Assurance from Fire.—Ditto, for a general Insurance from Losses by Fire.—Ditto, for carrying on a trade to Harborough in the Electorate of Brunswick.—Ditto, for importing of Timber from Germany.—Ditto, for carrying on a Salt Work.—Ditto, for making Snuff in Virginia." (Pp. 13—15.)

"Besides the above-named Bubbles," 138 others are enumerated, "which were carried on without ever applying for patents or charters." (p. 15.)

May we not class with these bubbles the present rage for improving the capital, and covering the ground 10 miles round with buildings as fast as ground can be contracted for; and for *pulling* down substantial structures, antient and modern, for the enlargement of the approach to Westminster Hall and Abbey. This may be called relieving the poor workmen, by finding them labour in large gangs for the time; but does it not come out of the pockets of another class not quite so poor, but equally unable to bear the weight of aggregate taxes? These *subſtructiones inſanæ* always preceded the ruin of an empire.

10. *A Sermon, occaſioned by the Death of the Reverend* Abraham Booth, *preached in* Little Prescot Street, Goodman's Fields, *by* James Dore; *and a ſhort Memoir of the deceaſed; incorporated with the Addreſs delivered at his Interment, in* Maze Pond, *by* John Rippon, *D. D.*

IF the unsettled principles of a man, whose parents were plain villagers, destitute of all vital religion till they were converted by hearing a *dissenting* or *itinerant* preacher who visited several parts of the country, and their son discovered early marks of piety, "chusing the *most retired outhouses* for private prayer when very young, and was frequently *overheard alone wrestling with God!*"—if the principles of such a man, changed from "the orthodox system" professed by the Arminian or general Baptists, and the doctrine of "Universal Redemption," to the sentiments of the "particular Baptists," or the doctrine of the "reign of Grace," *Sovereign diſtinguiſhing* Grace, as commonly and justly stated by Calvinists, but too generally exploded,—who stated and maintained, in an express sermon, that "a learned education is not essential to the character of a Gospel minister, but that a good store of biblical knowledge has frequently been found of vast utility in the sacred work;" and that a knowledge of the languages in which the sacred Scriptures were originally written, however desirable,

desirable, *is by no means essential* to the work of a minister of Christ" (p. 57); "yet found it expedient to commit to memory all the English part of Littleton's Dictionary" (p. 55);—If, to return from the end of this lengthened paragraph, such faith and repeated professions of it seem to have constituted the whole merit of Mr. B.'s talents and labours; he had "imbibed the very spirit of an old Nonconformist," and had an excellent panegyrist in Mr. Venn. He contended for those doctrines which he professed some time since, at a time when the idea of mental error was fast gaining ground; when candour and liberality were terms employed in favour of none but those who discovered a total indifference, or a radical enmity to the grand truths of the Gospel; when all catechisms, creeds, and systems, were execrated, except such as boldly or *covertly* were in the interest either of the Sabellian, the Arian, or the Socinian heresies.

A specimen of Mr. B's and Dr. R.'s arguments shall be subjoined. "Mr. B. very properly, and with great perspicuity, maintains, that the *genuine Gospel is a complete warrant for the most ungodly person* [on earth] *to believe in Jesus.*—To this I simply add: Yes, the Gospel warrants him to do it, because it is *right:* no man is warranted by either Law or Gospel to do what is wrong." Well then, if it be *right*, Mr. B. shall subjoin, as he does on another subject indeed, "What men have a *right* to do in the church, they have a *command* to do:" "and every one knows that what men have a *right* to do, and are *commanded* to do, must certainly be their *duty* to do. All that hear the Gospel are *welcome* to believe in Christ: may the Blessed Spirit make them *willing* in the day of his power!"

The sermon is introduced with a direction by Mr. B. in his own hand, to his executors, "that nothing may be said of *him* in a funeral discourse, whoever may be chosen by my people to preach it;" and yet it is a laboured panegyric of his doctrine and practice, even to the customary preface to his will.

11. *An Elegy on the Death of* Henry Kirke White, *who died at St.* John's *College*, Cambridge, *Oct.* 10, 1806.

Of this very humble imitation of Mr. Gray's well-known elegy, we shall give the first stanza and the epitaph, that our readers may judge how far it approaches to that Elegy καθ' ἐξοχήν, premising that the "inexperienced poet," as the author styles himself, composed it in haste, while the remembrance of the deceased Bard still bloomed in its freshest colours.

"While twilight's sober tints *pervade*
the scene, knell,
With shadowy softness; hark! yon solemn
Death speaking, wafted on the air serene,
With gloomy horror *penetrates* my mind."

EPITAPH.

"*Here lies*—beneath this cold *unconscious* stone
A youth, whose pious life with *chaste* shone,
A heart—the shrine of every virtuous thought;
A mind—with ev'ry graceful talent fraught.
Inspir'd by faith, his trembling hopes arose
To Heaven's dread throne, the balm for earthly woes; [ling sighs,
Suppress *those* tears, *subdue those* strug-
Ye faithful friends who *sorrowing* linger nigh, [view.
And, stranger—thou his *chaste* example
Resemble him—then *share his raptures* too;
Etherial raptures fill his *fainted* soul;
His heav'nly SIRE's reward—his long-sought goal;
Symphonious sounds through Heaven's blue concave rise, [skies."
While Angels greet him in his kindred

12. *A few Notes on a Letter to the Archbishops and Bishops of the Church of* England; *and on a Charge recently delivered by the Archdeacon of* Sarum, *relative to* Joseph Lancaster's *Plan for the Education of the lower Classes of the Community. By* Ecclectus.

A vindication of the Quakers as a Society, from supporting J. L.'s plan, or making converts to their religious principles. If the reader would see weak argument in favour of Quakerism, they have only to peruse pp. 6—9, and many succeeding ones. "The present state of the world undoubtedly affords an awful prospect." Yet Eclectus would give us all up like sheep to the slaughter, and the bishops must be too good Christians to abet the Cabinet in their warlike, or even military measures; but till the voice of all the Bishops in Christendom can be heard by Buonaparte inculcating peace in the strongest terms; does he imagine one universal peace will prevail over the world? What have the society of Quakers effected during 150 years of uniform refusal to learn war, or to take up a sword, towards bringing on this

this desirable state of things in the *right* way? Have they succeeded better in this respect, than in the settlement of Sierra Leone, or the *defence* of it from the barbarous natives, or the more savage French?

"The world then proclaims peace while the latent cause of war subsists as before. It is not so with the peace of the gospel. Those changes in the moral and intellectual state of mankind, which prepare the way for this, have proceeded for ages, like the growth of solid timber, slowly, silently, and unremittingly, and a future age will undoubtedly witness their consummation." p. 80. The principles then of the Quakers society, which is not silently, nor slowly, but rapidly declining and changing, will be longer in producing this blessed effect than the world will probably last; and "the quota contributed by each to the sum of peace," will fail, and be worn out by the way. If it can be proved that Quakers never quarrel, they may persuade the rest of the world never to fight; but under the pretence of keeping the peace, do they never silently fall into practices and tempers that look like sulkiness and sullenness, and affectedly sacrifice cheerfulness and sociability to reserve and shyness? Their acknowledgment of Christ and his doctrines, and their rejection of the Christian Creed, are weakly defined p. 81, and their question "how much, and of what description it is that they reject" of the latter, is that quibbling and reasoning in a circle, that can never be admitted in controversy. They reject the two Sacraments of the Gospel, and they give no reason for this; for they disclaim *reason*, and trust to a *power* and a *form*. "The *Believer* may be a true Christian under a form which is not the right one, provided he holds it in integrity of heart." If any one can render this *intelligible*, he will be a *magnus Apollo*. "Accustomed as they have been to the practice of common sense, they have yet to learn how to reconcile the Scriptures to the modern notions of reason," and while they plead for *faith*, without what they slight as *science*, they forget that the Scripture expressly speaks of *knowledge* of the doctrines of Christianity, which implies some thought, reflection, and discussion. The reasoning therefore of Eclectus, if he will admit of any reasoning, will be more like what he calls "the jargon of the Metaphysicians," or the incoherences of the Methodists, than sound and scriptural Christianity. The notes on Dr. Daubeny's Charge are of a piece with the preceding, and if the Archdeacon and certain Reviewers of *scurrilous notoriety* shew too much zeal in support of their religious opinions, Eclectus can scold with equal zeal, and break the peace with his tongue and pen as much as the hirelings of the Church and State are accused of doing by their swords and sermons; and his quotations of profane Greek and Latin authors are more than J. L. understands. Nor can the proceedings of the Quakers against Hannah Barnard be forgotten; whom they silenced for her opinions against the Jewish wars, Trinity, miraculous conception, &c.

13. *An Historical View of Christianity; containing select Passages from Scripture; with a Commentary by the late* Edward Gibbon, *Esq. and Notes by the late Lord Viscount* Bolingbroke, *Monsieur de* Voltaire, *and others.*

This work from an anonymous writer, might at first sight appear of an equivocal or dangerous tendency, but a very slight examination will remove the suspicion. It is inscribed to the Bishop of Durham, and a quotation against Scoffers and Infidels, taken from the Second Epistle of Peter, c. iii. v. 3. is affixed to the title-page.

But the object of the publication is still more clearly explained in "the Notice to the Reader," which informs him, that the work consists of a selection of passages from the New Testament, and from Gibbon's "History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," so strikingly correspondent to each other, that the latter forms such a commentary to the sacred text, as to ascertain and record the absolute fulfilment of the events predicted in the Gospel. The idea of bringing the writings of Gibbon to corroborate and prove the truths of Christianity, is bold and original, and could not have been accomplished without considerable and attentive diligence. The Editor has, however, farther undertaken to bring together in the form of notes, extracts made to operate to the same effect, from various authors, distinguished alike for their talents and infidelity, compelling them, by the over-ruling power of truth, to give undesigned and unwilling testimony in favour of the Christian dispensation.

A con-

A concise analysis of the work will enable the reader to form some judgment of its merit, but it may be first proper to make some observations on the plan itself.

It must be remembered, that Mr. Gibbon is neither the grave and solemn Sceptic, nor the profligate and audacious Freethinker, but he betrays his Master with a smile. This insidious mode of attack has, it is to be feared, given importance to his work, and some may perhaps object to the present publication, that any testimony derived from so tainted a source, must be either dangerous or doubtful. But, if Gibbon in his character of an Historian, relates facts, which by their plain and unequivocal evidence establish the authority of the Gospel, it must clearly be of use to point out such contradictions between his narrative and his opinions, and compel him, as it were, to administer an antidote to the poison he has so profusely scattered.

The Work consists of a Preface and five Chapters. C. 1. on the progress of the Christian religion; C. 2. of Polytheism; C. 3. of the spirit of Christianity; C. 4. of the persecution of the Christians; C. 5. of the Jews, and their dispersion.

The Preface states that "the annals of the Roman empire are intimately connected with the history of the Christian religion: that they supply evidence in support of Revelation; and that the object of the present work is to offer an example of the manner in which the Scripture might be illustrated and confirmed by reference to prophane history."

An enquiry is then introduced, as to the probable evidence which it might vouchsafe the Almighty to offer man, on the promulgation of his divine will, and the Author, with much solid and judicious argument, concludes that it would be of such a nature as to exercise and purify the moral faculties. After stating that the doctrine of atonement is almost coeval with the creation, he proceeds to combat the allegation that revelation might have been promulgated with such irresistible power as to preclude the possibility of scepticism; such a revelation would not have been calculated to produce amendment of the heart. The preface concludes with some forcible observations on the truth of Christianity as attested by its "pure and spiritual nature," by the "authenticity of its miracles," and by the visible confirmation afforded to prophecy by the present state of the civilized world, with a particular reference to the dispersion of the Jews, and the present condition of that extraordinary people.

As a specimen of the style and manner, the following passage may be sufficient:

"It has however been alledged, that 'a clear light of revelation, equal and impartial, and spread over the whole world, at the same moment, with irresistible power, would have precluded scepticism, and have silenced objection. The Infidel would have submitted to that evidence which he could not controvert; and the pious convert would have rejoiced in the possession of a faith, calculated to purify the sensual, to fix the listless, and to soften the obdurate heart.'—To this it might be enough to answer generally, that such a revelation would not have been analogous to what we see of God's government in the visible world. The radiance of solar heat and light is diffused over the earth, and the blessings of health and strength, the capacity of knowledge, the faculty of improvement, and other temporal advantages, are imparted by the Creator to his creatures, with a boundless and unsearchable variety; and yet, as far as we can presume to penetrate into the works of creation, all these blessings and advantages are bestowed on the objects of his bounty, with perfect wisdom and propriety. Besides this, it will be obvious, that a revelation, clear and irresistible, would not have been calculated to produce amendment of character; nor, as far as we can presume to judge, would it have been consistent with the highest notions we can form of divine wisdom. If the evidence of revelation had been universal, clear, and irresistible, so as to have forced conviction upon the most incredulous, the reception of it without any act or exertion on our part, would have afforded no religious exercise to the mind, and would have supplied no means of moral improvement. To distinguish its truth would have required no attention; to doubt it would have been absolutely impossible; to deny it, would be the same as to have denied the sun's existence during the brightest meridian of summer. The probationary state of man in this sublunary world, is calculated to produce mental and moral improvement; improvement of the mind by religious and intellectual exercise, and of the heart by moral feelings and habits. An active solicitude about the truth of religion, accompanied by a fair and impartial examination of its evidence, has the same beneficial influence

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on the mind, as the practice of religion has upon the heart. The same character and internal disposition, which after conviction will produce obedience to the precepts of revealed religion, will lead to a serious investigation of its evidence, when once offered to consideration. It is not the mere knowledge or belief of the doctrines of revelation, but the practice of its duties, that is the desired object. He, who from worldly motives omits or declines the examination of the proofs of revealed religion, might by the same impulse be driven to neglect the practice of it, if the conviction were pressed upon him, and not obtained as the result of his own free enquiry. Instances of this kind frequently occur in sacred history; they are not wanting in our own times. It is indeed obvious, that the same cause (the desire of indulging in vanity or sensuality) which prevents some men from seriously weighing the evidences of religion, diverts others, even when its truth has been forced on the mind, from the practice of its duties. The general evidence of Christianity has been within the reach of men, in every rank and situation of life, and of every degree of understanding. It will therefore be proper for those who mean to enter upon the inquiry with a fair and unprejudiced mind, previously to ascertain whether they have no secret motives, which may bias and pervert their judgments; and whether they are not desirous of evading moral obligation, and disposed so to live, as to make it adverse to their passions and propensities, that revelation should be true. Our obligations to inquire into the evidence of Christianity, and upon conviction of its truth to embrace it, are of the first order, and moral in the highest and most proper sense of the word. We may find things in Scripture, which we cannot entirely explain; but this is far from being a difficulty peculiar to revelation. The evidence upon which we conduct ourselves in the common concerns of life, is frequently extremely doubtful and uncertain. But this uncertainty does not prevent our weighing attentively the nature and degree of circumstance and motive; and from doing that, which upon mature consideration, we deem to be most conducive to our personal welfare, or worldly concerns; and surely it should not prevent us from showing the same attention to our greatest and most important interests, that we do to matters of a trivial and temporal nature. The evidence of Christianity has been ably and fully discussed by several learned and eminent men. I shall not presume to enter into a general consideration of the subject. Before however I conclude this Preface, I shall venture to submit a few cursory observations on the nature of its doctrines, the authenticity of its miracles, and the confirmation afforded to prophecy by the present state of the civilized world. The pure and spiritual nature of Christianity constitutes a striking part of its intrinsic evidence, and distinguishes it from all the diversified systems of error or delusion, which have ever been offered to the world. It proves, that it could not have been produced by human fancy, or for worldly objects. The mythology of the Egyptians, Phenicians, Greeks, and Romans, is gross and sensual; and their notions concerning the future destiny of man, vague and ridiculous. Their promises and terrors of a future life are all drawn from visible objects; and carry on the face of them the mark of man's invention. The Cimmerian Shades of Homer, and the Elysian Fields of Virgil, have nothing that is calculated to purify, to elevate, or to interest the mind. The idea of Tartarus might perhaps excite fear, but the description of the fate of the virtuous will never awaken hope. In the religion of Mahomet, indeed, rewards and punishments are strongly inculcated; but the Paradise of the Mussulman is a mere copy of an earthly garden of pleasure, with a boundless indulgence in sensual enjoyment; the tendency of which has been to debase and enfeeble the human character, and to strengthen and confirm the grossest feelings and most brutal appetites of man. In the Christian dispensation, the pleasures as well as the pains, the rewards as well as the punishments of a future life, though magnified in the highest degree, have yet their means and their end concealed in mystery. They have no visible or material reference; no relation to, or connexion with, our gross and corporeal state. They are purely intellectual; and their obvious and necessary tendency is to restrain the sensual propensities, and to exalt the spiritual faculties. They are indefinite; and even from that cause they seem to acquire an increase of interest. Their etherial and divine nature is too pure and elevated, to be the object of gross and corporeal senses: 'Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for those that love him.' Sublimity is the character of this doctrine; and it is consequently most perfectly adapted to keep awake, and render vivid, the religious hope and fear of a being, whose capacity of mental improvement and degradation, of enjoyment and suffering, is unbounded."

The contents of the Chapters are exhibited above, and independently of the parallels adduced from Gibbon in support of the main argument, extracts are given in the notes from the writings of

of Hume, Rouſſeau, Voltaire, and Bolingbroke, which bear witneſs to the unequalled majeſty of the ſacred writings, the divine excellence of the Goſpel, and its beneficial effects upon ſociety.

We can have no heſitation in ſtrongly recommending this Publication as ſound in itſelf, and of a moſt uſeful tendency. We hope that the Author, as indeed he ſeems to promiſe, will continue his reſearches. Such acuteneſs as is here diſplayed will enable him to detect the inconſiſtencies and fallacies of infidel writers, and ſatisfy their too partial admirers, that learning may exiſt without wiſdom, and that dexterity of argument cannot confound the plain evidences of Truth, which are immutable, and muſt finally prevail.

11. *A Biographical Hiſtory of* England, *from the Revolution to the End of* George *the Firſt's Reign; being a Continuation of the Reverend* James Granger's *Work: Conſiſting of Characters diſpoſed in different Claſſes, and adapted to a methodical Catalogue of engraved* Britiſh *Heads; interſperſed with a Variety of Anecdotes, and Memoirs of a great Number of Perſons, not to be found in any other Biographical Work. The Materials being ſupplied by the Manuſcripts left by Mr.* Granger, *and the Collections of the Editor, the Rev.* Mark Noble, *F. A. S. of* London *and* Edinburgh, *Rector of* Barming *in* Kent, *and Domeſtic Chaplain to the Earl of* Leiceſter.

"THE proprietors of the late Mr. Granger's MSS. have at length the ſatisfaction of ſubmitting to the candour of the publick a continuation of his Biographical Hiſtory of England. Had the Author fortunately ſurvived to have completed his deſign, and to have been the publiſher of his own work, there can be no doubt but it would have met the public eye in a form every way more deſerving of their attention, than that in which, from neceſſity, it is now obliged to appear. The zeal of the original writer, in the purſuit of his object, is well known; and the great ſucceſs that he met with, in his firſt publication, encouraged him, to the lateſt hour of his life, to perſevere in his undertaking; and he conſequently omitted no opportunity that offered, by himſelf or friends, of collecting information, and amaſſing materials for continuing his Hiſtory from the Revolution to the happy æra of his preſent Majeſty's acceſſion to the throne. But though he had indeed formed his plan, and made a ſort of general arrangement and diſpoſition of the particular parts of it, he had made but little progreſs in filling up his outline, by embodying the names, and affixing to them the ſeveral deſcriptions and characters of the different perſonages whoſe portraits are here recorded. To this deficiency it was owing that the publication has been ſo long delayed. From the very imperfect ſtate in which theſe papers were left by the Author, a mere ſtate of preparation only for a very extenſive work; it was long a matter of doubt, whether it would be more adviſeable to ſuppreſs them entirely, or to endeavour to reduce them into order, to digeſt ſuch materials as had been got together, to ſupply the deficiencies by collecting farther information, and to take the ſenſe of the publick upon the work, by publiſhing ſuch a part of it only as might be ſuppoſed capable of creating a ſufficient intereſt in the reader, without coming ſo cloſe upon our own times as to excite uneaſy apprehenſions or ſenſations in the minds of thoſe whoſe families and near connexions might be affected. It was for this reaſon, therefore, determined to ſtop ſhort of the period firſt intended, and to deduce the account no lower at preſent than to the end of the reign of the firſt Monarch of the Brunſwick line. After frequent pauſes, therefore, and repeated conſideration, when it was at length decided to go on with the work; thoſe who wiſhed well to it were not blind to the difficulties attending the due execution of it; as well from the general embarraſſment in writing up to the conception of another, as from the particular diſadvantage of coming after a writer who had been univerſally allowed to excel in the taſk he had undertaken, both as to the variety of his ſubject, and the manner in which he had treated it. The continuator looks up to his maſter with becoming diffidence and reſpect, fully ſenſible that though he follows him indeed, it is at a great diſtance, and "*non paſſibus æquis!*" Mr. Granger was really enamoured of his object. He wrote of it *con amore*, and with a felicity of ſelection, and a conciſeneſs of expreſſion, which it is much eaſier to admire than to imitate. The proprietors are fully ſenſible that the many imperfections, both of omiſſion

ſion and inſertion, that will infallibly occur to the attentive and accurate reader of the following pages: but when it is recollected, how difficult it is to procure certain information with reſpect even to many of the moſt common occurrences in life, how vague, incorrect, and often falſe, is that which is offered to our enquiry, upon what appears to be undoubted authority, it is hoped that a favourable cenſure will, in reſpect of proper names and dates, at leaſt be paſſed upon this performance: the modes of ſpelling them are ſo various, and the copying of numerals, either from printed, written, or engraved memorials, is ſo liable to error, that a work of this kind, abounding with ſuch peculiarities, and running ſo great a riſk in theſe reſpects, ſeems, indeed, entitled to more than common indulgence. The publick may be aſſured, that as great care as could be has been made uſe of to prevent miſtakes; but where ſo much muſt be taken upon truſt from others, it is next to impoſſible to avoid being frequently impoſed on." *Preface*, pp. i—vi.

The arrangement of this Continuation is exactly ſimilar to that of the original "Biographical Hiſtory;" and as the Editor has not pointed out which are Granger's notices, and which are his own, the critic in dates and names muſt be at a loſs when he is to condemn the errors of the former.

To ſearch the authorities (though we muſt ſay theſe have been too ſparingly given) uſed in compiling this work, in order to aſcertain its correctneſs, would be a taſk too ſevere for a Reviewer, we muſt therefore truſt to the aſſertion of the Proprietors, "that as great care as could be has been made uſe of to prevent miſtakes," eſpecially as it is in our power to corroborate their ſtatement and anxiety on this head.

The joint labours of Granger and the Editor have certainly produced a vaſt variety of curious and valuable information; but an analyſis of the materials, and arrangement of ſeveral hundreds of Biographical ſketches, is next to impoſſible; we ſhall, in preference, permit the writer to ſpeak for himſelf.

"Empiric. William Atkins, prefixed to his Diſcourſe on the Gout, 1694, 12mo. V. Hoves ſc. "This *great* man was ſhort in ſtature, fat, and waddled as he walked; he always wore a white three-tailed wig, nicely combed and frizzled upon each cheek. Sometimes he carried a cane, but a hat never. He was uſually drawn on the top of his own bills, ſitting in an armed chair, holding a bottle between his finger and thumb, ſurrounded with rotten teeth, nippers, pills, packets, and gally-pots." Such was William Atkins, "whoſe renovating elixir reſtored priſtine youth and vigour to the patient, however old or decayed," and whoſe "vivifying drops infallibly cured imbecility in men and barrenneſs in women." He reſided in the Old Bailey; and was the Solomon of his day in his own conceit. His bills exceeded all others, antient or modern, in extravagant aſſertions and impudence; nay, he even declared he had raiſed a woman from the dead palſy, and rendered her capable of walking immediately. Some of his medicines were compoſed of *thirty* different ingredients! What hope remained for an individual aſſailed by ſo many enemies united? Atkins boaſted of his humility in uſing a hackney-coach, inſtead of keeping one of his own. It is a diſgrace to the publick, that empirics are *now* enabled to do ſo, through their amazing attachment to noſtrums." Claſs IX. vol. I. p. 235.

"Richard Cumberland, Biſhop of Peterborough, æt. 82, 1714, &c. &c. Dr. Cumberland, remarkable for learning and piety, was a native of London, where he received his education, at St. Paul's ſchool, and thence went to Magdalen-college, Cambridge. Like Biſhop Bull, he found a future dignitary of the law in an acquaintance at college; but more fortunate, Lord Keeper Bridgeman patronized him, though Lord Clifford never intereſted himſelf for Dr. Bull. Contented with the ſituation of a private clergyman, he did not expect, much leſs wiſh, to be removed from his parochial ſituation. Great, therefore, was his ſurprize, at the official intimation that he was elected Bp. of Peterborough; though it is certain none ever deſerved a mitre more, or graced it better. Dr. Cumberland died in 1718, aged 86, and was buried in his own cathedral, under a plain tomb he had erected. His "Philoſophical Enquiry into the Law of Nature;" his "Eſſay on Jewiſh Meaſures and Weights;" his "Examination of Sanchoniatho's Phœnician Hiſtory;" and his "Origines Antiquiſſimæ;" are pillars on which his fame ſafely reſts; but his piety will be for ever venerated. His unaffected humility was as great as his charity was extenſive. "His left

hand never knew what his right hand did." Age did not diſtract his ſtudies, much leſs the duties of his ſacred function. At 83 he began an "Examination of Dr. Wilkins's Coptic Teſtament;" to thoſe who urged the neceſſity of eaſe and retirement, he replied, "I will do my duty as long as I can." Being told, that it would "wear him out;" his anſwer was, "I had better *wear* out than *ruſt* out." Languages, divinity, hiſtory, phyſick, mathematics, and indeed every branch of learning and ſcience, he completely underſtood. He might indeed be called the Patriarch of ſplendid abilities; abilities, guarded by religion and integrity, and adorned with the choiceſt flowers of eloquence." Claſs IV. vol. II. p. 89.

14. *Firſt Impreſſions; or, Sketches from Art and Nature, animate and inanimate. By* J. P. Malcolm, *F. S. A. Author of* Londinium Redivivum.

SUCH are the contents of an engraved title-page, compoſed and executed by the author from the view of a beautiful ruin at Bath, partially veiled by a curtain, on which the words are inſcribed. It is but juſtice indeed to ſay of this deſign, that few books extant have a more attractive decoration.

Mr. M. obſerves in an advertiſement prefixed to this volume: "The author of the following pages feels the more confidence in laying them before the publick, as they are the reſult of actual and recent obſervation. Leſt the Critic ſhould commit an unpardonable error by condemning the ſcenes delineated from animated nature, the Author warns him that they are from *abſolute facts*, with the converſations *literally and faithfully* reported, as the interlocutors muſt acknowledge, ſhould they peruſe this Work. On this head he is perfectly ſafe.

"The only point in which he acknowledges himſelf vulnerable is his ſtyle: that is his own; yet, he hopes, if ſome condemn it—others will approve. "The ſubjects deſcribed are of ſuperior intereſt, and muſt command the admiration of every ſpectator. If they are even faintly recognized from the deſcriptions or engravings, by thoſe who have had the good fortune to view them, his principal aim will be accompliſhed.

"The drawings are all originals, and made, etched, and finiſhed, by J. P. Malcolm."

The Author introduces us to the intentions of his work by ſeveral obſervations on the forcible effects ariſing from Firſt Impreſſions, produced by pleaſing or diſguſting objects; and concludes them by ſaying, "if (the reader) ſhould peruſe the effects of Firſt Impreſſions on my mind with complacency, he will make me extremely happy, and perhaps occaſion a *ſecond impreſſion* of Firſt Impreſſions."

The Firſt Excurſion deſcribed is from London to Dover, made during the late temporary peace with France. At Gads-hill Mr. M. introduces a curious letter from one of the robbers of the Daniſh ambaſſador in 1656; and in his notices of Rocheſter, an intereſting paper relating to the ſtate of the Britiſh navy, wrote by Sir Arthur Gorge, and addreſſed to Henry Prince of Wales, *temp.* James I. both from MSS. in the Britiſh Muſeum.

Canterbury cathedral had a very powerful effect on the author's "mental tablet;" and he exclaims, "Surely many a pious oriſon muſt have aſcended from this hill, (eight miles from Canterbury) and the deep chorus of the Pilgrims, who viſited the ſhrine of St. Thomas, muſt have ſpontaneouſly echoed from the woods in hymns of ſalutation at the *firſt impreſſion* ariſing from the ſcene of his martyrdom ſpread before them." After giving due praiſe to this noble church, Mr. M. proceeds to the crypt, which contains a remarkable Saxon pillar, ſingularly placed under an arch; this he accounts for, and a neat plate illuſtrates his obſervations.

The varieties of the road, Barham downs, and the half-way houſe, have each their ſhare of attention, and are faithfully deſcribed; and a pleaſing ſketch from animated nature enlivens the latter; the firſt view of France, is worth tranſcribing: "The Sun retiring, with the hours in his train, darted long glances at this portion of the earth as he departed; and thoſe, obſcured by the points of the hills, were interrupted as they purpled Nature. But the aſpiring branches, covered with foliage, ſometimes reached above the ſhadows, and ſaluted the dazzling orb; who ſeemed to announce many diurnal viſits, unobſcured by moiſture. Time, that accompliſhes all things, had reduced the rays to yellow tints; when, directing my attention Eaſtward, I found a villa of hills opened upon the Channel. The waters were diſcoloured by darkneſs,

neſs, and aſſumed a terrific blackneſs. On their edge aroſe ſullen cliffs, in frowning precipices; and the vault above, commencing in a deep blue, deſcended in gradations, till the colouring of the ſea almoſt blended with it. But the ſhades of night were not now to be completed; a faint redneſs began to gleam on the out-line of the hills, and the ſurface of France became momentarily more viſible as the fiery arch extended North and South, and towards the zenith. The waves beneath, catching the reflection, ſeemed to form an imperfect circle; and immediately after the ſegment of another appeared in the centre, of ſcarlet tinged with crimſon. Thus roſe the Moon, ſwelled in magnitude by the refraction of vapours, till the vaſt orb appeared detached from the horizon, flaming diſtorted and portentous. [Inſtantly the 'firſt impreſſions' were fixed, and the North Briton's ſecond ſight whiſpered in my ear, 'even as the Moon appeared on the natural horizon, ſo doth the political; the vapours of the mind are in motion, anger flaſhes its rays on them, they are agitated, and finally will explode.' The Moon hath riſen in blood from France: when will it have revolved its courſe!"

Dover, the cliffs, and a panoramic view from them, introduces us to Shakſpeare's cliff, where the author recounts what would have been Shakſpeare's ideas had he ſeen it covered by a crop of grain. The aſtoniſhing and dangerous barracks in the cliff, on which the caſtle is ſituated, are next deſcribed, and the horrid effects of their fall; this excurſion is concluded by the ſingular contraſt of a ſerene ſummer morning in 1802, compared with the terrors of the firſt of October 1804, when an attempt was made to deſtroy the invading flotilla aſſembled at Boulogne.

The Second Excurſion is from London to Monmouthſhire, commencing with ſeveral ſpirited ſketches of character exhibited by "The Captain of a South Sea whaler," "The Seedſman's numiſmatiſt," &c. &c.; and pertinent obſervations on national prejudice. The vale of Glouceſter, the environs of that city, the manners of the inhabitants, and the cathedral, are minutely noticed, particularly the latter; indeed we can ſay truly, and without heſitation, that no other work contains ſo complete and perfect deſcriptions of our antient architecture, as exemplified in Glouceſter, Hereford, and Briſtol cathedrals, Dore and Lanthony abbies, and Kilpec, Leominſter, and St. Mary Redcliff churches; in ſhort every viſible portion of each, the outlines and the ſculptures throughout, are fairly ſet before us. The whiſpering gallery at Glouceſter is illuſtrated by a paper from the Muſeum, written by Mr. Henry Powle; and Hereford cathedral has the double advantage of an antient and modern deſcription; the former from Harl. MSS. 4046.

The pleaſant villages of Thruxton and Kingſton are then noticed; and the road to Dore introduces us to the paſtied Williams, whoſe lamentable deprivations are pathetically detailed: a complete hiſtory of the abbey follows; after which the author, accompanied by a friend, viſited Lanthony by an unfrequented route, full of romantic beauty, which is pleaſingly painted; but the dangerous and ſtrongly-coloured paſſage of the Black Mountains, the view of the abbey from them, the ſtorms real and imaginary, are the portions of this Work, which excite the ſtrongeſt intereſt. The Skyrrid produces two freſh ſketches of character, and Mr. M.'s deſcription of this vaſt maſs of ſundered matter will, we ſhould ſuppoſe, induce many to viſit it. The caſtle and rich Saxon church of Kilpec are attentively examined, and at Turmaſton, a ſublime picture of the dying peaſant receiving the Holy Sacrament is preſented to the reader. The beautiful Saxon ſculpture of Leominſter church concludes the Second Excurſion.

The Third is from London to Briſtol. In this the Author gives various inſtances of habitual irritation of mind, previous to his entering upon a general recapitulation of the effects of ſcenery in and near Briſtol, an account of which is accurately given in almoſt every point of view; the cathedral, the leaning tower of Temple church, St. Mary's Redcliff, and the new docks are particularly intereſting articles; to which may be added the deſcription of the ſplendid honours rendered to Frederick Prince of Wales, 1738; and the narrative of an accident in the Coal-mines at Kingſwood, 1785.

An excurſion to Dundry is very amuſing, and replete with new matter; and the ſtories of the peaſants and the recruits are forcible traits of unpoliſhed manners. The elevated and beautiful tower of Dundry is deſcribed with great fidelity.

fidelity. Another to Kingſweſton produces a ludicrous deſcription of modern *Aſs-manſhip*; and an animating ſpecimen of Britiſh female benevolence in the anecdote of the Turkiſh merchant. Mr. M. proceeds next to St. Vincent's rocks, where he aſcended the precipice 80 feet from the earth, and entered into a converſation with one of the labourers employed in preparing chambers for exploding the ſtone; the detail, and ſubſequent deſcription, a ſlight view of Stapleton, and Bath, conclude the volume.

The plates, 20 in number, are extremely neatly executed, thoſe, indeed, will ſell the work, as the Author's accurate delineations from nature, and our beſt ſtructures, are well known.

17. Dallaway's *Obſervations on antient* Engliſh *Architecture.*

IN the year 1800, Mr. Dallaway publiſhed his "Anecdotes of the Arts;" divided into three ſections, reſpectively treating upon Architecture, Sculpture, and Painting; and upon the groundwork of the firſt has riſen the preſent ſuperſtructure, comprehending much additional matter, and conſiderably extended in every point of view. The claims of this Author, as a man of cultivated taſte, cannot be diſputed, as his various publications have evinced much critical diſcrimination and ability, and withal a liberal and expanded mind; and the information contained in them, cannot be better appreciated, than by the numerous paſſages that we find extracted from them, when treating on ſimilar ſubjects, where his ſentiments and opinions have been frequently reſorted to, as concluſive evidence. The volume before us comprehends a variety of judicious remarks and uſeful criticiſms, the reſult, we are aware, of accurate enquiry and attentive obſervation, yet in the preſent inſtance we ſhall make few apologies in offering ſome cenſuring comments upon it, for the ſole reaſon, and in the hopes, that what we are now going to point out may be rectified and avoided, when Mr. D. bends his attention towards a re-publication. Dr. Gower remarked, that "Daniel King's Vale Royal" (although a valuable and uſeful work, in many reſpects,) "was the Tower of Babel of Cheſhire," and his remark was occaſioned by the total want of connexion and conſiſtency which is obſervable throughout that Book. Theſe two faults are ſo very apparent in the work now before us, that they almoſt prevent our enjoyment of its excellencies; for inſtead of a methodical and *neceſſary* claſſification, we frequently find in the ſame page a variety of ſubjects brought forwards, and evidences adduced, totally irrelevant to the leading topic in diſcuſſion, and we abſolutely cloſe the book without knowing the *preciſe* ſubject which the Author is treating upon, our attention being ſo variouſly abſtracted. Thus is a truly-valuable work rendered nearly uſeleſs by the want of method, which is apparent throughout. This inconvenience might, in a great degree, have been remedied, had a *copious* index been ſubjoined, but we have again to lament *that* deficiency; for the one that does exiſt is ſo extremely meagre and confined, that it warrants the ſuppoſition of having been ſent to the preſs in an unfiniſhed ſtate. Marginal references likewiſe, and a catalogue of prints, &c. illuſtrative of the different ſubjects treated on, would have been moſt deſirable addenda, and which might have been compiled with little trouble, from the extenſive knowledge and acquaintance which the Author poſſeſſes with them. Had not theſe deſiderata exiſted, we heſitate not in pronouncing this work one of the moſt intereſting manuals that has hitherto been given to the amateur, for we cannot ſufficiently admire the critical accuracy and acumen that Mr. D. has manifeſted in the ſelection of our cathedral, conventual, or parochial churches, as ſpecimens of contemporary ſtyles of Architecture, the valuable obſervations on the art of Painting on Glaſs, nor the ability uniformly ſhewn in diſcuſſing the varied merits of the Profeſſors and Patrons of Architectural Purſuits. Whether the generality of Mr. D.'s readers (converſant with the ſubject) will admit the opinions he has formed, relative to the introduction of the Pointed ſtyle into this kingdom, is difficult to judge, ſo various are the ideas entertained on that head; yet we muſt obſerve, that the reaſoning throughout is not by any means ſo cloſe and convincing as the ſatisfactory arguments and appoſite examples adduced and brought forward by the learned Hiſtorian of Wincheſter, in the ſecond volume of his Deſcription of that City, where the ſubject is treated in a moſt maſterly and ſcientific manner.

ODI

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1807.

By H. J. Pye, P. L.

WHEN loud and drear the tempests roar, [rise,
When high the billowy mountains
And headlong 'gainst the rocky shore,
Driv'n by the blast, the giddy vessel flies;
Unguided, by the wild waves borne,
Her rudder broke, her tackling torn;
Say, does the Seaman's daring mind
Shrink from the angry frown of Fate?
Does he, to abject fear resign'd,
Th' impending stroke in silence wait?
No—while he pours the fervent pray'r
To Him whose will can punish or can spare,
Cool and intrepid, 'mid the sound
Of winds and waves that rage around,
The powers that skill and strength impart,
The nervous arm, th' undaunted heart,
Collecting—firm he fronts the threat'ning storm, [terrific form!
And braves, with fearless breast, fell Death's

So, though around our sea-encircled reign
The dreadful tempest seem to lower,
Dismay'd do Britain's hardy train
Await, in doubt, the threat'ning hour?
Lo! to his sons, with cheering voice,
Albion's bold Genius calls aloud;
Around him valiant myriads crowd,
Or Death or Victory their choice;
From ev'ry port astonish'd Europe sees
Britannia's white sails swelling with the breeze.
Not her imperial barks alone
Awe the proud Foe on ev'ry side,
Commerce her vessels launches on the tide,
And her indignant sons, awhile
Seceding from their wonted toil,
Turn from the arts of Peace their care,
Hurl from each deck the bolts of War,
To sweep th' injurious boasters from the main, [reign,
Who dare to circumscribe Britannia's Naval

And see with emulative zeal
Our hosts congenial ardour feel;
The ardent spirit that of yore
Flam'd high on Gallia's vanquish'd shore;
Or burn'd by Danube's distant flood,
When flow'd his current ting'd with Gallic blood;
Or shone on Lincelles' later fight;
Or fir'd by Acre's tow'rs the Christian's Knight;
Or taught on Maida's fields the Gaul to feel, [steel;
Urg'd by the Briton's arm, the British
Now in each breast with heat redoubled glows, [ruthless foes.
And gleams dismay and death on Europe's

Not to Ambition's specious charm,
Not to th' enfanguin'd Despot's hand,
Is conquest bound—a mightier arm
Than earth's proud tyrants can withstand,
The balance holds of human fate,
Raises the low, and sinks the great,
Exerting then in Europe's cause,
Each energy of arm and mind;
All that from force or skill the warrior draws,
Yet to th' Almighty Pow'r resign'd,
Whose high behest all Nature's movements guides, [tides;
Controls the battle's and the ocean's
Britain still hopes that Heaven her vows will hear,
While Mercy rears her shield, and Justice points her spear.

EPITAPH *on Mrs.* Percy, *Wife of the Right Reverend* Thomas *Lord Bishop of* Dromore. *(See our Obituary.)*

WITHIN the precincts of this silent cell,
Distinguish'd Percy's sacred relicks dwell;
Whose youthful charms adorn'd the courtly scene,
And won the favour of a British Queen;
Whose moral excellence, and virtues rare,
Shone as conspicuous as her face was fair.
By none, throughout a long and happy life, [wife.
Was she surpass'd, as mother, friend, or
Alike from ostentation free, and pride,
Humanity her motive—sense her guide.
Her charity with constant current flow'd,
And its blest gifts so usefully bestow'd,
That, ere her Spirit reach'd its native sphere,
Her goodness mark'd her as an Angel here.

Hafiz.

STANZAS,

Occasioned by the Death of the same Lady.

SWEET is the scene when vernal song,
And Love and Beauty reign around,
While Pleasure leads Youth's sprightly throng,
'Midst all the charms of sight and sound;
But soon Spring's blooming joys depart—
Soon Youth declines—soon Age and Care
With wint'ry pow'r oppress the heart,
And blot the prospect, once so fair!

Alas! where true Affection dwelt,
That e'er Misfortune should intrude;
That Sorrow's pang should e'er be felt
By the accomplish'd, wise, and good!
But woes, in this uncertain span,
The best are often doom'd to bear;
Stern Fate pursues the path of Man,
Howe'er exalted, good, or fair.

On fleeting life's irrefluent tide,
A cloud of peril still impends;

Thrice

Thrice happy they, whose virtues guide
Their progress till the voyage ends;
Who passports to the realms of Peace
Within their pious bosoms bear,
There to receive, when time shall cease,
Immortal meeds—for merits fair!

Ah! ye, who mix with yon dark stream
The tribute of your grateful tears,
And dwell with rapture on the theme,
Whose bounty still relies'd your fears;
Well may ye weep—well may ye pour
Your wailings on the wintry air:
Well may each child of want deplore
Their Benefactress kind and fair!

Oh! might the Muse's feeble lay
An opiate, an assuasive prove,
That tender bosom's pang to stay,
'Reft of the partner of its love!
A gleam of joy, while deep regret
Bedews her lyre, would check despair,
And prospects ope around her yet,
Of comfort pure, serene, and fair.

Mr. URBAN, *Edinburgh, Jan.* 16.

THE unexampled, but most highly-merited solemnity, pomp, and magnificence, attending the funeral of the wonderful, and ever-to-be-regretted Lord NELSON, having been so circumstantially detailed in every public paper, it may be agreeable to your classical and curious readers, to perufe the description of an antient military and very mournful funeral (the rites having been performed by an enemy); namely, of the Romans slain at Cannæ, and particularly of their General Æmilius Paulus; who, though in an unsuccessful battle, which his well-directed and most strenuous efforts could not prevent, died bravely fighting in defence of his country; and whose funeral, according to the custom of the times, was celebrated with all due military honours by the victorious Hannibal, as has been described by SILIUS ITALICUS, whose beautiful and accurate description, beginning with the finding of the dead body of Paulus, stands as follows in my *yet unpublished* translation of the Punics of that excellent Poet.

Yours, &c. H. W. TYTLER.

HE scarce had said, when from the left, and near,
A sudden clamour burst upon their ear:
From arms, and men, in one wide ruin mix'd, [fix'd,
And mangled carcases, with wounds trans-
They dug the corse of Paulus, found beneath [death.
A hill of slaughter'd warriors, cold in
How chang'd from him who late the Punic bands [hands;
Dispers'd with jav'lins from his fateful
Who the Taulantian kingdoms overthrew,
And in his chains th' Illyrian tyrant drew.
His hoary locks were black with dust, and stood [of blood;
His beard, now stiffen'd with dry clots
His teeth, broke with a rugged stone, were found;
And his whole body one continued wound.

Which when, with joy, Sidonia's chief espied:
Fly, Varro, fly! let Varro live (he cried)
Since here great Paulus lies! let Varro tell
('Tis worthy such a Consul) what befel!
Let him to ling'ring Fabius, to the state
And people, Cannæ's field, in whole, relate! [strife,
I sure shall grant, from such another
If thou so much desir'st the light of life;
I sure shall grant thee, Varro! flight again, [slain,
But he, by us, this noble Chieftain
Whose valiant heart, by glorious worth inflam'd,
Myself an equal foe so justly claim'd,
Now with the last sad rites of fun'ral mourn'd,
And all the honours of a tomb adorn'd.
How great thou, Paulus, liest! whose death alone [sure own
Has made my heart a mightier plea-
Than all these thousands kill'd: and when the day
Shall come, that Fate demands your Chief away, [that I
Permit, ye Gods! with Carthage safe,
So great, and so renown'd, in battle die!

He said, and bid his social bands prepare
T' inter the corses with a decent care,
When next Aurora, from her op'ning bed,
Should, o'er the skies, her purple blushes spread; [turn
And that the scatter'd hills of arms they
To one huge pile, and to Gradivus burn.
The soldiers then, though with long labour tir'd,
Haste to perform this office, as desir'd;
Each to his work, in his own party, moves, [b'ring groves.
And levels with the ground the neigh-
The lofty wood, on shady cliffs, resounds
To strokes of axes sending frequent wounds.
Wild-ashes here, and here the poplar tall,
Whose boughs were crown'd with hoary honours, fall, [are seen,
Struck by their brawny arms; and there
In equal doom, the holms for ever green,
That, in their grandsires' age, were planted round; [ground;
And there the oak is hurl'd upon the
The pine, that loves the wat'ry shores; and next
The mournful cypress in the ruin mix'd,

Thus

That, o'er the tomb, a ſign of ſorrow ſtands: [hands,
And thus, at length, by their contending
Of croſſing beams the fun'ral pyres were made,
A ſad and fruitleſs office to the dead;
Till Phœbus plung'd his panting ſteeds again
Deep in th' abyſſes of Tarteſſus' main;
Till, from the pole, his whirling wheels took flight, [night.
And threw behind the duſky veil of
But when the Phæthontian reins again
Shed their firſt beams along the æthereal plain,
And to the earth her former colours came,
The troops, with buſy hands, ſupply the flame; [ground,
And riſing fites conſume, on hoſtile
The hills of corſes, dropping gore around.
Then ſudden terror riſes in their mind,
For all th' uncertain chances left behind;
And, through their vitals, runs a ſilent fear
That ſoon the fortune of unequal war
May doom them in ſome adverſe fight to die,
And, on a hoſtile pile, themſelves to lie.
But, ſacred Mars! to thee, and high in air, [rear;
A pile of arms, like ſome vaſt hill, they
The Chief himſelf, while in his hand he rais'd [blaz'd,
A tall and leafy pine, that ſparkling
Thus calls the ſtern Gradivus to his prayer:
Theſe ſacrifices of a proſp'rous war
And fight, I, Hannibal, commit to flame,
In ſign of conqueſt o'er Auſonia's name.
And, father Mars! who ne'er denied to hear
My fondeſt wiſhes with a fav'ring ear,
The troops thy pow'r preſerv'd amidſt alarms,
Now conſecrate to thee theſe choſen arms!
Then, throwing in the torch, the flaming fire [pyre,
Devour'd, with greedy haſte, the bulky
And, as its top through clouds of ſmoke was driv'n
Aloft in air, e'en to the ſtars of Heav'n,
Diſpell'd the darkneſs that o'erhung like night,
And ſhed along the field a living light.
Thence to the tomb, with haſty ſtep, he went, [bent
And fun'ral pile his bands their labour
To raiſe for Paulus; and, with vaunting breath, [death.
There boaſts the honour of this hoſtile
But ſoon a lofty pile they build, and lay
Soft beds within, compos'd of fragrant hay? [held;
Then preſents add, a fun'ral honour
His falchion, late ſo dreadful ſeen; his ſhield,
The terror of Nomadian bands; and then
That ſtately enſign of our mighty men,
The faſces now, alas! in pieces torn,
And axes captive from the battle borne.
But wife, nor ſon, nor one allied in blood, [him ſtood;
That come in troops to fun'rals, near
Nor then before the bier (as cuſtom was)
Did one, theſe mournful obſequies to grace, [hands;
Walk with ſome antient image in his
But Hannibal alone, amid the bands,
Was deem'd ſufficient to commend his toils,
And glory, now depriv'd of other ſpoils!
Then 'mid the flames he threw, with many a ſigh,
A veil refulgent with the Tyrian dye,
A mantle wrought with gold; and to the ſhade, [ſaid:
As his laſt praiſe, with voice exulting
"Auſonia's glory! go, where ſouls renown'd
For virtue and for noble deeds are crown'd.
Thou haſt obtain'd a glorious fate in was,
But us inconſtant fortune turns to care,
And yet commands that none of us ſhould know, [ſhow.
What future chances from her hand may
The Libyan thus: the ſoul begins to glide [ev'ry ſide;
Through crackling flames, that climb on
And, as aloft their ſpiry ſummits fly,
Eſcapes exulting to th' æthereal ſky.

THE INSUFFICIENCY OF RICHES.

FROM THE SAME.

BY Rullus thou, great Volunx! ſpurn'd the field, [weight
So rich in land; but, not avails the
Of treaſure, lock'd in cheſts, againſt the fight; [ſhone;
Nor domes, that with thy country's iv'ry
Nor vaſſal'd villages of thine alone.
What boots extorted gold, or wealth in view, [purſue?
That men, with unextinguiſh'd thirſt,
Whom fortune late with heaps of treaſure bleſs'd,
And fedwith preſents, he had ſtill poſſeſs'd,
Is by the Stygian boatman wafted o'er,
Now poor and naked, to th' infernal ſhore.

——the ſhade of Cræſus upward flew,
Deem'd rich among the ſons of men before, [poor
By death now level'l'd with the meaneſt

ODE TO FORTUNE

From the French of J. B. Rouſſeau.

FORTUNE, at whoſe guilty ſhrine
Crimes of blackeſt dye areound,
Dazzl'd by thy treacherous ſhine,
Muſt we ſtill thy ſlaves be found?
Faithleſs

Faithleſs Idol, ah! how long
Will vot'ries to thy altars throng,
In adoration baſe and vile?
Capricious Power! ſtill muſt we hear
Of ſacrifices doubly dear,
By mortals barter'd for thy ſmile?

Still honour'd by th' ignoble crowd,
Thy meaneſt work proſperity,
Their virtue thou, their only good,
Thou greatneſs, magnanimity,
Valour, prudence, fortitude;
E'en Virtue's ſelf they could betray
For vice that boaſts thy ſov'reign ſway;
While blazon'd falſehoods, gilding ſhame,
Thy fav'rite heroes ſtill proclaim,
Though ſtain'd with baſeſt turpitude.

But from pompous names that hail
Thy heroes with ſuch proud applauſe,
Let Reaſon draw the dazzling veil,
And judge their virtues by her laws!
What appears? extravagance,
Injuſtice, weakneſs, arrogance,
Treaſon, rage, and fury fell!
Wond'rous virtue this that grows,
From the very boſom flows,
Where moſt atrocious vices dwell.

Learn that Wiſdom can alone
Make a perfect hero; ſhe
Marks the baſeneſs ever known
To fully favours gain'd from thee;
She no glory yields to kings
That from chance, not judgment, ſprings,
Or an unjuſt triumph gains:
Still before her Stoic eyes
All their boaſted virtue flies,
And mere ſucceſsful crime remains.

Shall Rome and Italy on fire
Make me honour Sylla more?
In Philip's ſon ſhall I admire,
What I in Attila abhor?
Shall I warlike virtue name
Murd'rous rapine? hold to fame
Th' aſſaſſin's blood-ſtain'd hand? and, blind,
Teach my honeſt tongue to praiſe,
The fierceſt monſter Hell diſplays,
Born for the miſery of mankind?

What your boaſted pomps require,
Unpitiable conquerors, ſay?
Projects vaſt of vain deſire,
Kings to tyrants made a prey;
Towns that curling flames devour,
Victors ſteep'd in reeking gore,
Sparing neither ſex nor age;
Mothers bloody, pale with fear!
Trembling daughters' frantic tear,
From th' unbridled ſoldier's rage.

Senſeleſs judges, to beſtow
Wonder on ſuch wretched things!
Is it only human woe
Makes the virtue of great kings?
Is that virtue rich alone
In ruin? and, to prop a throne,
Muſt rapes and murders ſtill combine?
Heaven's repreſentatives below!
In thunder muſt we only know
How your tranſcendant glories ſhine?
But grant we, that in war's alarms
Solid honour may reſide;
What victor ſolely to his arms
The conqueſt owes, that ſwells his pride?
Even Hiſtory's brighteſt name,
Derives perhaps its greateſt fame
From a caſual overthrow.
A colleague, ſtubborn and untrain'd,
Crown'd Hannibal with laurels, gain'd
From brave Æmilius' honeſt brow.

Who the ſolid hero? ſay:
Whoſe glories all his own appear?
The king who reigns with equal ſway,
His actions crown'd by virtue clear;
Who taking Titus for his guide,
His ſubjects' bliſs his only pride,
His brighteſt pomp their willing praiſe.
Him Father a lov'd people own,
Above baſe flattery; alone,
He counts by benefits his days.

You, with whom the warrior bold
Of every virtue is poſſeſs'd,
Let Socrates his ſtation hold,
Who plung'd the ſword in Clytus' breaſt.
In one a virtuous king you'll find,
Generous, equitable, kind,
Meriting your higheſt praiſe;
But with Socrates when nam'd,
The hero of Euphrates fam'd,
Is the laſt of mortals baſe.

Heroes, with ſanguinary pride,
Boaſt no more your cruelty;
Vain the laurels crimſon-dyed,
War's fierce Goddeſs, cull'd by thee!
In vain the proud deſtroyer ſee
Of Lepidus and Antony,
In horrors plunge the human race:
Auguſtus' name he ne'er had known,
But future Mercy propt his throne,
And ſunk his fury in his praiſe.

Warriors ſublimely great,
In your vital courſe be read,
How you bear your alter'd ſtate,
When your idol hides her head.
When the ſubject world you ſway,
Gilded by her noontide ray,
Your glory dazzles with its glare;
But adverſe fate our viſion clears;
Dropp'd the maſk, the man appears,
The Hero vaniſhes in air.

Virtues of a common rate
Serve a conqueror to crown;
But he alone is truly great,
Who riſes above Fortune's frown;
She his honours may deſpoil,
And withdraw her fickle ſmile.
Unaw'd in Virtue's ſteady pace,
His ſoul alike unmov'd remains,
A triumph if Tiberius gains,
Or virtuous Varus meets diſgrace.

No

No idle joy could ever find
To his tranquil breaſt acceſs;
Still with care his cautious mind
Subdues the tranſports of ſucceſs.
If Fortune thwarts his brighteſt aim,
His conſtant virtue ſtill the ſame:
Her tranſient frown can calmly ſee.
Proſperity may have its bound;
But Wiſdom, ever ſteady found,
Lightens the load of deſtiny.

In vain a cruel Goddeſs vow'd
Æneas' death, by her elate;
In fortitude he firmly ſtood,
And triumph'd over frowning Fate.
Rome, when on ruin's brink ſhe ſtood,
Almoſt within the ramparts proud
Of Carthage, her ſlain ſons aveng'd.
Inſpir'd by thee, her vig'rous race
Sprung up more ſtrong from their diſgrace;
Their cypreſs into laurels chang'd.

FANNY'S INFLUENCE.

"I TEASE not Heav'n with ceaſeleſs pray'rs,
Nor curſe my inoffenſive ſtars,
Becauſe a froward Nymph 's unkind,
Or turns like me with ev'ry wind;
On no one Fair I fondly dote,
And all my hours to her devote;
Unleſs, my deareſt, 'tis to thee,
Uncloying nymph, Variety!

"More than th' Egyptian Queen poſſeſs'd
Of arts to make thy lover bleſs'd,—
Vivacious when my ſpirits flow,
And ſweetly melancholy now;
Voluptuous as an Eaſtern bride,
And now belov'd thy virgin pride;
My taſte, like thee, for ever new,
Thy charms invite, and I purſue.

"Let grave Philoſophers diſpenſe
With earthly joys, the baits of ſenſe,
Teach that pure bliſs is only found
In Contemplation's ſober bound:
Let youth on pleaſure madly ſeize,
And waſte their hours in wanton eaſe;
Sip ſweets from ev'ry opening flow'r,
Till, cloy'd, they turn at laſt to ſour:—

"Give me to taſte of each delight,
For both are wrong, and both are right;
In ſeaſon each their joys impart,
And gratify my fickle heart;
By turns contemplative and gay,
My varied life ſhall paſs away:
And thus ſhall ev'ry charm combine,
To make life's different pleaſures mine."

With ſpecious reaſon thus I ſung,
Till Fanny check'd my wanton tongue;
Fanny—in whom my vanquiſh'd mind
Saw ev'ry female grace combin'd:
Her comely ſenſe, her modeſt guiſe,
Have taught me houſhold joys to prize;
Have fix'd my vague inconſtant life,
And turn'd my guſt to home and wife.

ALBERT.

WHILE TRAVELLING,

WHETHER I trace the loud-reſounding ſhore, [wind;
Where Echo ſpeaks in hollow guſts of
Where waves unceaſing with impetuous roar [combin'd:
Pour at my feet their foamy lengths
Whether I wander by ſome lonely ſtream,
That gently glides its poliſh'd bed along;
Whoſe murmurs ſoft, and harmony extreme, [ſong
In peaceful cadence with the plaintive
And ſofter thrills of Philomela's throat,
Gently diſturb the Evening's ſilence ſmooth:
Whether I ſeek in fearful glens remote,
Or vales more wild, my troublous fears to ſoothe:—
Whate'er the change, whate'er the ſcene I prove, [pow'r of Love!
Still muſt I cheerleſs ſigh, ſtill dread the

Vulnus alit venis, & cæco carpitur igne.

COULDST thou perceive the flames that burn
Within this once untroubled breaſt,
And couldſt an equal love return,
Oh! then ſhould I be truly bleſt.
But think what pangs muſt he endure
Who loves, but ne'er his love reveals;
Who hopes from thee his only cure,
And yet from thee his pain conceals.
Oft on my lips the ſecret hung,
And to eſcape my boſom tried;
As oft upon my falt'ring tongue
The half-form'd accent fainting died:
For ſhouldſt thou my petition ſcorn,
And bid theſe pleaſing hopes to ceaſe,
For ever in this breaſt forlorn
Farewell to joy, farewell to peace!
Thoſe hours alone I ſeem to live,
That ſwiftly in thy preſence fly;
'Tis thou alone true joys canſt give:
Oh! do not then thoſe joys deny.
But, if thou canſt not love impart,
Spare, ſpare me the refuſal chill;
And let this anxious fluttering heart
The dear deluſion cheriſh ſtill.

EDWARD.

INSCRIPTION *for a Monument to the Memory of* NELSON.

NELSON! thy Country's Saviour, and her praiſe,
This pile to thee in gratitude we raiſe!
Yet not in hopes to add unto thy fame;
Nor deem we this perpetuates thy name;
Thy glorious praiſe to all the world is known,
Shall long ſurvive this periſhable ſtone:
But that the Patriot Traveller as he goes
May give to careleſs thought one moment's pauſe,
And, hailing this lone Pillar from afar,
May weep at NELSON's name—exult at Trafalgar.

Stokeſley. LIO.

Proceedings in the First Session of the Third Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1806.

H. of Lords, *Jan.* 2.

Lord *Grenville* brought in a Bill for abolishing the Slave Trade, which was read the first time.

Lord *Grenville* observed, that it was unnecessary for him to enter into any details upon the Correspondence relative to the late Negotiation, the documents being of themselves unusually complete; and though there were many points which it was proper not to make public, and which were in consequence omitted, yet the contents of the papers were sufficient to justify the Address he should move. No apology was due for the desire that had been evinced on the part of Government to obtain a safe and honourable peace; the history of this Country sufficiently proved the advantages of that blessing. The basis proposed for a treaty was that of actual possession, because this Country could not afford to pay a price for a peace, when it was impossible to obtain any security for its duration: The objects we held were of great value to us, and France could give us nothing that could compensate for them; while the possessions of France were of such value to her, that we had nothing to offer in return for them. But it was never meant that the *uti possidetis* should be applied with such strictness as to preclude any exchange for a reasonable compensation. His Lordship then touched on the obligations of this Country to fulfil the stipulations entered into with our Continental Allies; and inferred that we were bound not to make peace without the consent of the Emperor of Russia; for if the Continent was to be saved, it was by connecting the interests of this Country with those of that Empire. — But besides Russia, Great Britain had other Allies. For Sweden and Portugal we had nothing to ask but the state of actual possession; but the King of Naples and the Elector of Hanover had much to expect from our interference. With respect to the former, his Lordship was of opinion that we ought to make very great sacrifices to effect the recovery of his possessions; for it was evident that nothing we had to offer could be a sufficient inducement to France to abandon her acquisition of Naples.—The question respecting Sicily was, however, very different, and our honour was pledged to secure that island, though France might make such compensations to the King of Naples as might be equivalent to the surrender of Sicily. Adverting to the territory of our Ally the Elector of Hanover (in which light his Majesty is considered), he observed that it was made a consideration that that country should be restored, without any compensation being made to France, and no hesitation was shewn by the enemy to this demand. The question respecting that Electorate had, therefore, nothing to do with the rupture of the Negotiation. The object of France uniformly seemed to be to separate us from our Allies; but finding us in that respect inflexible, the French Government succeeded in inducing the Russian Charge d'Affaires to sign a separate treaty, which treaty they considered equal to a great victory, and thus afforded a clear proof of the importance of our policy. As soon as the French Negotiators suspected that this treaty would not be ratified, they told our Minister that they considered Great Britain entitled to better terms than before; but still it was proposed that this Country should give up Sicily, and all the conditions offered were precisely in opposition to what Russia insisted on. The terms proposed by France left us in possession of Malta, India, and the Cape, of none of which France could ever hope to deprive us, and of Tobago, which was not worth mentioning, and for this we were called upon to restore every other conquest we had made from the Enemy or his Allies; to cede Sicily, and to confirm the French in the possession of Dalmatia; thereby leaving Austria to be overawed by France. He concluded with observing that it was evident the Negotiation was at an end the moment the French Emperor left Paris; and that even if peace had been made, the German Confederation would endanger its existence; for that monstrous association contained in itself the germs of perpetual war. After the efforts we had made to restore peace, the Country and Europe had a right to some declaration on the part of that House respecting the Negotiation. He would propose it in the form of an Address to his Majesty.—His Lordship then read the Address, which was in the usual style on such occasions—"Thanking his Majesty for his communication, acknowledging that he had used every effort to obtain peace consistent with the honour of the Country, and fidelity to his Allies, and that the disappointment of his expectations was solely to be attributed to the extravagant ambition of the Enemy."

Lord *Hawkesbury* expressed his perfect concurrence with Ministers in all those points which had caused the rupture of the Negotiation; but he was dissatisfied with the ambiguity which pervaded the documents; that ambiguity was, that his Majesty's Declaration stated the basis of the treaty to be the *uti possidetis*, whereas nothing of the kind appears throughout the

the Papers. He made ſeveral obſervations to ſhew that this ought to be the baſis of all treaties of peace; but that every thing on the ſubject ought to be committed to paper. He then took a view of the relative ſituation of the two countries at the peace of 1801 and at preſent; and ſhewed, that our commerce could receive little injury from the meaſures of the Enemy. He gave a ſtatement of the exports and imports of this Country in the year 1798 and that of 1805; by which it appeared that the latter year conſiderably exceeded the year 1798, in the increaſe of our commercial advantages. His Lordſhip ſaid, that he was perfectly ſatisfied that Miniſters had acted rightly in breaking off the Negotiation rather than give up Sicily, and in not divulging what they would have thought a reaſonable exchange or equivalent for Naples. He was ſure the people of this Country would now cheerfully contribute to the common cauſe, and would place confidence in the Government, in proportion to the confidence they receive from them.

Viſcount *Sidmouth* went at ſome length into an examination of the Papers, to ſhew that there was no cauſe of complaint againſt Miniſters; and expreſſed his perfect reliance on the ſupport of the Nation.

Earl *Groſvenor* followed to the ſame effect, and gave Miniſters credit for the beſt intentions.

Lord *Eldon* ſaid, he only regretted that the Negotiation had been ſo long procraſtinated; though he thought our Negotiators were juſtified, by the great reſponſibility which attached to them.

After a reply from Lord *Grenville*, the Addreſs was carried *nem. diſſ.*

HOUSE OF COMMONS, *Jan.* 5.

Lord *Howick*, on moving for the farther conſideration of the Negotiation Papers, obſerved, that Gentlemen having maturely conſidered the magnitude of the object they involved, it became his duty to move an Addreſs, "to aſſure his Majeſty of the determination of the Houſe to ſupport him in the war." The failure of the Negotiation for Peace was to him an object of deep regret, aggravated as it had been by the rapid ſucceſſion of events, which, in their effects, he was afraid, would ſtill retard that bleſſing. He lamented the death of Mr. Fox, who was in his laſt moments anxious to reſtore peace to his Country; and ſaid, he would endeavour to ſhew that Miniſters had, in no inſtance, committed the honour of the Crown, by agreeing to any ſacrifice on the one hand; while on the other he truſted he ſhould clearly prove, they had neglected no means to conclude ſuch a peace as would have been congenial to the intereſts, the dignity, and ſecurity of the Country. He inſiſted that the firſt overture for peace was made on the part of the Enemy, and that the Negotiation was inſtituted on the baſis of our actual poſſeſſion. He then traced the Correſpondence from its commencement; paid many compliments to Mr. Fox for his firmneſs in reſiſting the attempts of Talleyrand to ſeparate the intereſts of this Country and Ruſſia; and obſerved, that Talleyrand endeavoured to obtain an adoption of the ſyſtem reſorted to in the Marquis of Rockingham's Adminiſtration; but Lord Yarmouth diſtinctly ſtated, that the original offer made by Talleyrand to him was to open a Negotiation on the baſis of actual poſſeſſion; and this declaration his Lordſhip had ſince confirmed. This fact explained the extraordinary delay in Talleyrand's not anſwering Mr. Fox's communication ſooner. Lord Yarmouth, in June, waited upon him by his own deſire; and he told his Lordſhip, he had been looking out for ſome means of opening a confidential intercourſe with the Britiſh Miniſtry. This was the reaſon for not committing to paper the offer which Talleyrand made to Lord Yarmouth reſpecting Hanover. He continued to argue at much length, to ſhew that the *uti poſſidetis* was the original baſis underſtood by both Governments. The King's Declaration ſtated the baſis to be the *uti poſſidetis*; and on that point the Negotiation aroſe. Lord Yarmouth, on his return to Paris, found M. D'Oubril there. The aſpect of affairs was materially changed in regard to Sicily; and when M. D'O. ſigned the Ruſſian Treaty with France, Lord Y. felt himſelf in a very difficult ſituation; and found that he had no other means of proceeding but by producing his full powers. He ſaid he did not mean to blame Lord Y. for ſo doing. His Lordſhip was doubtleſs zealous to ſerve his Country; but the production of his full powers at that moment was contrary to the wiſhes of Government, and to the inſtructions he had received. Upon this the Earl of Lauderdale was ſent over; and the firſt thing that Nobleman did was to preſent a Note to the French Government, calling upon it for a declaration and acknowledgement of the original baſis. His Lordſhip was inſtructed, in the event of no ſuch acknowledgement being made, immediately to return. He ſoon had occaſion to demand his paſſports. In the mean time, France received the news of the Emperor of Ruſſia's refuſal to ratify the Treaty ſigned by D'Oubril; and on this a freſh Negotiation commenced; but it was equally unſatisfactory. Lord L. of courſe, came home; and this was the hiſtory of the Negotiation. Lord Howick then proceeded to comment on the facts he had ſtated, arguing ſtrongly

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in favour of the openness and candour which distinguished Ministers in the progress of the business. It might be condensed in this way: England refused to negotiate but in conjunction with Russia; and, up to the 20th of April, no resistance was made by France to such an arrangement. Ministers had been called the dupes of Talleyrand; but the assertion was grossly unfounded. He then proceeded to dwell upon and recapitulate the principal points; drawing inferences, as he went on, in favour of the line of conduct followed by Ministers, contrasted with the duplicity and tergiversation of the French Government. His Lordship concluded by moving the Address.

Lord Yarmouth spoke in explanation of his conduct; and, after commenting on the state of Europe in the beginning of 1806, to shew that there was no hope of saving Europe by war, he insisted that, whoever had been sent from England to open a Negotiation could not have remained in Paris twelve hours without producing his full powers. His Lordship saw the first Minister of France at once, who told him that circumstances were materially changed. He repeated to Talleyrand the basis of actual possession; and he was almost certain that no objection would have been started against it, or that it would have received any other construction than its fair and obvious meaning, had it not been for the death of Mr. Fox. It was also a fact that, upon one occasion, Talleyrand, in a passion, declared he had never proposed the *uti possidetis*; but Lord Y. said he was positive as to the fact of his having proposed that as the basis, at least as one of the bases, for the conclusion of peace. He admitted that he was ordered not to produce his full powers till the basis of peace was acknowledged. His Lordship concluded with freely censuring the conduct of Ministers for not acceding to the terms offered, considering them as highly advantageous, and urged the impolicy of suffering the interest of Russia to stand in the way of peace.

Mr. Montague could not assent to the Address, on the principles advanced by Ministers in justification of their conduct. He thought the Negotiation should not have been commenced or carried on as it had been. The enemy had, *in limine*, a great advantage in the known predilection of Mr. Fox for peace. It was on this principle avowed, at the most unfavourable periods of hostility, that the French Minister built his hopes of cajoling him into terms. He was, in fact, practising on the weak side of Mr. Fox. However he might have endeavoured, with this view, to impress the British Minister with a notion of his being ready to treat on the basis of the *uti possidetis*, there was nothing in the Papers to shew that he had ever been distinctly brought to admit it. The only thing which appeared on the face of them was, that Mr. Fox, from his extreme anxiety to bring about a peace, was labouring throughout to bring the French Government to some such basis. He highly approved of the line of conduct held by Lord Yarmouth; but conceived that Lord Lauderdale had remained at Paris much longer than he ought, and that we had been duped and bamboozled by Talleyrand.

Sir T. Turton was of opinion that the Negotiation did not commence in the most dignified manner; but, on looking at the Papers on the table, he was convinced that it was too hastily broke off. He did not think that Ministers were warranted in putting an end to it, on the ground of the alliance with Russia.

Mr. Whitbread went at length into the history of the Negotiation, as it appeared in the documents before the House; and censured, in the severest terms, the conduct of Ministers in breaking it off. He contended that, after the death of Mr. Fox, they no longer sought peace in the spirit of peace. In the terms to which France was ready to assent, the honour of the Country was abundantly consulted, because those very points were conceded, on which, in a moment of passion, the Chief of the French Government had declared his determination never to yield. Her interests would have been secured to a much greater extent than could have been reasonably expected, considering the uniform success of the arms of France on the Continent. He could not find the basis of the *uti possidetis* any where admitted by the French Government. Their rising in their demands after the Treaty with D'Oubril was perfectly natural, and would have been imitated by this or any other country under similar circumstances. Peace, he added, would be a boon to this Country; and, even though it were concluded but for a short period, it would be much easier to continue it when obtained, than to attain it in a state of warfare. Even Lord Yarmouth had declared, that in France the spirit of animosity and bitterness, which prevailed there at the commencement of the war, was considerably changed. Even the last Declaration of the French Government, on breaking off the Negotiation, concluded with expressions of regret for its rupture, and of readiness to renew the Negotiation at any time or place, amidst the chances of war. The Emperor of Russia, in his Manifesto, after his refusal to ratify D'Oubril's Treaty, professed a similar disposition. Why, then, should Great Britain be alone averse

averſe to reſtore ſo deſirable a bleſſing to oppreſſed Europe? No man would be more ready than himſelf to go to the foot of the Throne with an aſſurance to ſupport his Majeſty in the proſecution of any war neceſſary to ſupport the honour of his Crown, or the welfare of his dominions; but he only wiſhed that the roads to peace might not be blocked up, nor the gates of mercy ſhut againſt mankind. Mr. W. concluded by expreſſing the extreme regret he felt in differing on any ſubject from his friend; but he ſhould feel a groſs dereliction of his duty to his Country, if he forbore to declare his ſentiments on this ſubject. He moved an amendment to the Addreſs, which was to expunge all the concluding paragraph, and inſert in its place other words, aſſuring his Majeſty of the determination of the Houſe to ſupport his Majeſty in a war neceſſary to defend the honour of his Crown and the ſecurity of his Kingdom; and at the ſame time entreating his Majeſty to co-operate with his faithful Commons in the beſt means of reſtoring to his people the bleſſings of peace.

Mr. *Canning* paſſed a high eulogium on the ſpeech of Mr. Whitbread; and expreſſed his conviction, that the aſſeverations in the Declaration were not borne out by the ſtatements in the Papers. He uſed many arguments to ſhew the diſadvantages accruing to this Country from protracting the Negotiation, both with reſpect to her own immediate policy, and to her influence in foreign States, particularly as this circumſtance affected Pruſſia; and concluded with obſerving, that had the Country been in ſuch a ſtate of vigorous Adminiſtration, that he could have had good grounds to look for better terms on a future Negotiation, he ſhould have hailed the rupture; but, conſidering the circumſtances and the Adminiſtration of the Country, he for one regretted its failure.

Lord *H. Petty*, in anſwer to Mr. Canning, juſtified the conduct of Miniſters throughout the tranſaction.

Mr. *Perceval* took a review of the Negotiation; blamed Miniſters for not having ſooner put an end to it; and declared his conviction that no peace could take place with France worthy the acceptance of this Country, as long as the force and councils of that Country were directed by two ſuch men as Buonaparte and Talleyrand.

After ſome explanations from Lord *Howick* and Mr. *Whitbread*, the Addreſs was agreed to, and the Amendment negatived.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Jan 3. This Gazette contains an account of the capture of a large French privateer, and the re-capture of an Engliſh trader, her prize, by the Spitfire ſloop, Lieut. Parry.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 10. Letter tranſmitted by the Port Admiral at Plymouth:

H. M. S. Pickle, Plymouth, Jan. 5.

SIR—I beg leave to acquaint you, that, on the morning of the 3d inſt. the Lizard bearing North five leagues, I ſaw a cutter in the South-eaſt ſteering to the Weſtward, under preſs of ſail, and a brig in chace of her, which proved to be his Majeſty's brig Scorpion; all ſail was immediately made to cloſe with the cutter, which was effected about ten o'clock. We exchanged a few broadſides. Finding he was puſhing hard to get to leeward, I laid him on-board; and, in a few minutes, was in poſſeſſion of the Favourite French cutter privateer, E. J. Boutruche commander, of 14 guns, with a complement of 70 men; one of whom was killed, and two wounded. She left Cherburg on the 1ſt inſt.; has made no capture; is well found, and only two months off the ſtocks. I am ſorry to add, that Mr. George Alvey, Acting Maſter, and one ſeaman, are badly, and Mr. Charles Hawkins, Sub-Lieutenant, ſlightly, wounded, in boarding. The damages we have otherwiſe received are trifling. The officers and ſeamen under my command merit my warmeſt praiſe, for their cool and ſteady conduct. I take the liberty of recommending to their Lordſhips' notice Mr. Hawkins, Sub-Lieutenant, to whom I am much indebted for his activity and exertions in boarding, and afterwards getting the prize clear. Capt. Carteret, on coming up, took the priſoners on-board the Scorpion, to land them at Falmouth.

I am, &c. DAN. CALLAWAY.

[This Gazette alſo contains accounts of the capture of L'Elize cutter, of 14 guns and 66 men, off Scilly, by the Plover ſloop of war, Captain Brown; and Le Jena lugger, of 16 guns, in the North Sea, by the Cruizer ſloop, Captain Studdart.—Likewiſe an Order of Council, in relation to the commerce of neutrals with the Enemy's ports. It directs, "that no veſſel ſhall be permitted to trade from one port to another, both which ports ſhall belong to or be in the poſſeſſion of France or her allies, or ſhall be ſo far under their controul as that Britiſh veſſels may not freely trade thereat. And the commanders of his Majeſty's ſhips of war and privateers are inſtructed to warn every neutral veſſel coming from any ſuch port, and deſtined to another ſuch

such port, to discontinue her voyage, and not to proceed to any such port; and any vessel after being so warned, or any vessel coming from any such port, after a reasonable time shall have been afforded for receiving information of this his Majesty's order, which shall be found proceeding to another such port, shall be captured and brought in, and, together with her cargo, shall be condemned as lawful prize."]

Admiralty-office, Jan. 13. Letter to Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood:

Halcyon, Gibraltar Bay, Dec. 18, 1806.

My Lord—I beg leave to inform your Lordship, that on the 13th inst. at eight in the morning, Cape St. Martin's S. S. W. six leagues, I perceived three sail standing out from the land towards me: being on contrary tacks, we closed fast. When within four or five miles, I discovered they were vessels of war (a ship, a brig, and a zebeck), and shortly after steered directly for me. Seeing they were superior, and five settees seen from the tops coming from the same quarter, I judged it prudent (as they seemed determined to bring me to action) to close with them as soon as possible, and decide the contest before any assistance could be given from the other five. At half-past ten (being nearly within musket-shot), they hoisted Spanish colours, and commenced action. As soon as I got abreast of the second vessel, I got on the other tack, and brought them to closer action, which lasted till 12 o'clock, when their fire slackened; at half past, being nearly a calm, the brig and zebeck hauled away to the Southward, assisted by their boats and sweeps; the ship then nearest us endeavouring to do the same to the Northward: we swept after her, and in an hour got close alongside, when she struck her colours. She proved to be a Spanish polacre ship privateer, the Neptuno Dios de los Mares, of 14 guns and 72 men, from Denia, going on a cruize between Minorca and the coast of Africa, with the other two in company; who, I am sorry to say, made their escape; but not before their fire had been silenced. The five settees, when within three miles, seeing the ship deserted, returned to the shore, and went into the port of Denia. Though extraordinary, I am happy to say we had none killed, and only three wounded; Lieut. Briggs, my first, by a splinter in the arm, whom I beg leave to recommend to your Lordships' notice; Lieut. Pearse, who has been acting three years and a half in this vessel; and one seaman. The loss of the enemy must be great. The wounded from the ship are doing well; nine in all. I give your Lordships the full particulars of this event; and trust my attacking so very superior a force (seeing they were resolutely determined to bring me to action) will meet your Lordships' approbation, knowing I could depend upon my officers and ship's company, whose cool, brave, and steady conduct on this, as on former occasions, almost ensured me success before the action commenced: they merit my warmest acknowledgements.—I cannot omit mentioning my having four passengers: Capt. Sullivan, of the 81st Regiment, who commanded the small arms; Messrs. Purvis, Croker, and a Neapolitan Messenger, were all of great service, as we were 16 short of complement. The object of the enemy's fire was mostly directed at our masts and rigging, in which, I am sorry to say, we have suffered very materially. The force opposed to the Halcyon was, Neptuno Dios de los Mares, fourteen 12-pounders, and 72 men; La Vergin di Solidad, fourteen 12 and 8-pounders, and 78 men; El Vives, twelve 8 and 6-pounders, and 65 men. (Signed) H. W. Pearse.

[A Letter from Capt. Brisbane to Lord Gardner, dated Jan. 6, announces the capture, by the Alcmene, of Le Courier French cutter privateer (formerly the hired armed cutter Alert), pierced for 14 guns, but now mounting 7 of different calibres, 42 and 24-pound brass carronades, and 79 men, four days from Morlaix, without making a capture.]

SUBSTANCE OF THE PAPERS RELATIVE TO THE NEGOTIATION WITH FRANCE, PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT DECEMBER 22, 1806.

No. I. is a curious Letter from Mr. Fox to Talleyrand, stating, that a foreigner had come to his office with a plan for shooting his Imperial Majesty; and that, conceiving him to be an assassin or a spy, he had sent him out of the Kingdom.—No. II. Talleyrand, in answer, says that the Emperor's words, after having read it, were, "I recognise here the principles of honour and of virtue, by which Mr. Fox has ever been actuated. Thank him on my part."

No. III. is from Talleyrand, dated Paris, March 5, 1806. He says, "It may be agreeable to you to receive news from this country. I send you the Emperor's Speech to the Legislative Body. You will therein see that our wishes are still for peace. I do not ask what is the prevailing inclination with you; but, if the advantages of peace are duly appreciated, you know upon what basis it may be discussed."

No. IV. Extract from a Speech delivered

vered by the Chief of the French Government to the Legiſlative Body on the 2d of March, 1806: "I deſire peace with England. On my part I ſhall never delay it for a moment. I ſhall always be ready to conclude it, taking for its baſis the ſtipulations of the Treaty of Amiens."

From No. V. it appears that Mr. Fox had called his Majeſty's attention to certain parts of No. III, which he thought indicated a pacific diſpoſition. Mr. F. obſerves, that his Britiſh Majeſty's intentions are always pacific; but that he could look only to a ſure and laſting peace, and not to an uncertain truce. The true baſis of ſuch a negotiation, ſays Mr. F. ought to be, that the peace ſhould be honourable for both parties, and for their reſpective Allies; and, at the ſame time, of a nature to ſecure the future repoſe of Europe. "England," ſays he, "cannot neglect the intereſts of any of her Allies; and ſhe is united to Ruſſia by ſuch cloſe connections, that ſhe would not wiſh to treat, ſtill leſs conclude, upon any thing, but in concert with the Emperor Alexander: but, whilſt awaiting the actual intervention of a Ruſſian Plenipotentiary, ſome of the principal points might, however, be diſcuſſed, and even proviſionally arranged." He adds, that England ſuffers leaſt of any nation in Europe from the war, but that ſhe is anxious to do all in her power to put a ſtop to its misfortunes.

In No. VI. dated April 7, Talleyrand makes the following communication: "The Emperor covets nothing that England poſſeſſes. Peace with France is poſſible, and may be perpetual, provided there is no interference in her internal affairs, and that no attempt is made to reſtrain her in the regulation of her cuſtom duties; to cramp her commercial rights; or to offer any inſult to her flag. France has nothing to deſire except repoſe; and a ſituation, ſuch as may enable her, without obſtruction, to give herſelf up entirely to the labours of her induſtry. The Emperor does not imagine, that any particular article of the Treaty of Amiens produced the war. He is convinced, that the true cauſe was, the refuſal to make a Treaty of Commerce, which would neceſſarily have been prejudicial to the manufactures and the induſtry of his ſubjects. Your predeceſſors accuſed us of wiſhing univerſal conqueſt. In France, England has likewiſe her accuſers. Very well! We only aſk equality. We ſhall never require an account of what you do at home, provided that, on your ſide, you never require an account of what we do at home. This principle is reciprocally juſt, reaſonable, and mutually advantageous. France is more intereſted than any other Power that a peace ſhould be permanent. It is not her intereſt to make a truce; ſince a truce would only pave the way for freſh loſſes. All the loſſes that France could ſuſtain, ſhe has ſuſtained. This will ever be the caſe in the firſt ſix months of war. France is ready to make peace with the whole world. We wiſh to dictate to no one. But we will not be dictated to; and no one poſſeſſes either the power or the means of doing it. Our intereſts are reconcileable, inaſmuch as they are diſtinct. You are the Rulers of the Ocean—your naval forces are equal to thoſe of all the ſovereigns of the world united. We are a great Continental Power; but there are many who equal our power by land; and your maritime preponderance will always place our commerce at the mercy of your ſquadrons, immediately after your declaring war. Do you think it reaſonable to expect, that the Emperor ſhould ever conſent to ſubmit himſelf to your diſcretion, in Continental affairs alſo? If, Maſters of the Sea, through your own power, you propoſe being Maſters of the Land likewiſe, by a combined force, Peace is impoſſible; for, in that caſe, you will be ſtriving for an object which you can never attain.

"The Emperor, accuſtomed as he is to encounter every riſk, which holds out the proſpect of greatneſs and of glory, wiſhes for Peace with England. He is a man—after ſo many fatigues, he is deſirous of repoſe. The father of his ſubjects, he wiſhes, as far as it is compatible with their honour, and with ſecurity for the future, to procure for them the bleſſings of Peace, and the advantages of a ſucceſsful and uninterrupted commerce.

"If then, Sir, his Majeſty the King of England really wiſhes for Peace with France, he will appoint a Plenipotentiary to repair to Liſle. I have the honour of ſending you paſſports for this purpoſe. As ſoon as the Emperor ſhall be informed of the arrival of the Miniſter from your Court, he will appoint one, and will ſend him without delay. The Emperor is ready to make every conceſſion, which, from the extent of your naval forces and of your preponderance, you may deſire to obtain."

No. VII. is a Letter from Mr. Fox, in anſwer to the preceding; in which he declares, that the Britiſh Government is ready to commence the Negotiation, when the conſent of France is obtained, for us to treat proviſionally, till Ruſſia can come forward, and afterwards in conjunction with her.—No. VIII. contains a farther expoſition of the ſentiments of Buonaparte. He refuſes to negotiate with England in conjunction with her Allies, becauſe he ſhould thus admit, that a third

coalition

coalition exists, and thus concede to England the principle of equality agreed on. Hence the only form of Negotiation desirable is, that with England alone.—No. IX. is a refusal, on the part of Great Britain, to abandon the principle of Negotiation which she has proposed.—No. X. contains a repetition of the statements in No. VIII. and concludes with the following propositions: 1. To negotiate according to the same preliminary forms as were adopted, under the Administration of the Marquis of Rockingham, in 1782. 2. To establish, as the ground of the Negotiation, two fundamental principles; the first, 'that the two Nations should have for their leading object, that the Peace be honourable for them, and for their respective Allies; and, at the same time, of a nature to secure, as far as it is in their power, the future tranquillity of Europe.' —In No. XI. the contention respecting the mode of treating is continued. In answer to the last propositions, Mr. Fox says, in 1782 we treated with France and her Allies; let France now treat with us and our Allies. The basis of the second proposition being agreeable to the views of the British Government; Lord Yarmouth is therefore authorised to open the Negotiation.—No. XII. Communication made by the Earl of Yarmouth to Mr. Secretary Fox, dated June 13, 1806: "A few days after my arrival at Paris from the depôt of Verdun, M. Talleyrand desired me to call upon him. Having done so, he told me that the French Government had been looking out for some means by which a secret and confidential communication might be made, explanatory of the sentiments and views of France, as well as the outlines of the terms on which Peace might be restored between the two Countries. Having mentioned the extreme desire of making this communication in such a manner that no publicity might in any case ensue, should the object of it not be obtained, M. Talleyrand proceeded to state, in a long argument, which it is useless to repeat, as it forms the substance of several of the Government dispatches, the reasons which prevent their treating for a General Peace jointly with Russia. He said, that in a dispatch sent some weeks before to Mr. Fox, he had been ordered to name Lisle, rather than Amiens, for the Negotiation of a Definitive Treaty, in order to remove all former discussions, and to facilitate the possession of Malta. I then took the liberty of interrupting M. Talleyrand, to say that, however flattering the confidence he was ordered to place in me might be, yet that, feeling as I did the interests, and above all the honour, of my Country, it was impossible for me to be the bearer of a communication having Peace for its object, against which I should feel obliged to vote in Parliament; and, viewing the restoration of Hanover in this light, I could not receive any farther communication till I had explicit declaration with regard to his Majesty's German dominions. M. Talleyrand then broke off the conversation, desiring me to return the third day after. At the expiration of this time, I waited upon him again; when he informed me, that, considering the extreme stress which appeared to be laid upon this point, Hanover should make no difficulty. Authorised by the concession of that in which the honour of the King and that of the Nation appeared most interested, I enquired whether the possession of Sicily would be demanded, it having been so said—"You are in possession of it. We do not ask it of you. If we possessed it, it might very much augment our difficulties." Conceiving this to be very positive, both from the words and the manner of delivering them, I conceived it improper to make farther questions; "We ask nothing from you" amounting to an admission of *uti possidetis*, as applicable to his Majesty's conquests. M. Talleyrand mentioned strongly the recognition of the Emperor, and the different branches of his Family, as absolutely expected. On this I took occasion to state the solidity which the recognition of Great Britain would give to their establishment; and enquired whether the French Government would guarantee the integrity of the Ottoman Empire. The answer was, "Yes, but it must be soon. A great deal is in preparation, but nothing is yet done." Reverting to the first conversation, I desired to know whether a middle term might not be found at the same time, to obtain the object desired by the French Government, and that desired by Great Britain, of not treating in a manner unconnected with Russia. To this he answered, that they were entirely ready to give every facility to the arrangement of the respective interests of the two Powers; or that a British Minister should, being authorized by the Emperor Alexander, stipulate for both. The last words of M. Talleyrand were, 'The sentiments entertained in France are entirely different from what they were. The asperity which characterized the commencement of this war no longer exists; and what we most desire is, to live in harmony with so great a Power as Great Britain.'

(Signed) "YARMOUTH."

No. XIII. is a Note from Mr. Fox to M. Talleyrand, informing him that Lord Yarmouth possesses all his confidence, and that whatever he shall say to him, he may consider as said by Mr. F.—No. XIV. is from Lord Yarmouth to Mr. Fox, dated Paris,

Paris, June 19. In this he mentions an interview he had with Talleyrand, who observed to him. "that some changes had taken place;" alluding to the readiness of Russia to treat separately; and farther mentioned, that the Emperor had received reports from his Brother, and the General Officers under his orders, stating that Naples could not be held without Sicily, and the probability they saw of gaining possession of that island. I answered him, that, being ordered to require the restoration of Naples to the King of Sicily as a necessary article of Peace, there would be no question of their separation. M. Talleyrand often and seriously stated the absolute determination of the Emperor not to consent to our demands of Naples, Venice, Istria, and Dalmatia, or to alienate any part of his Italian States to form a provision for the King of Sardinia. Against cessions in the West Indies, or elsewhere, I solemnly protested: nor do I think they care sufficiently about these objects, to give any sufficient Continental equivalent for them. M. Talleyrand often repeated that the Emperor had enquired whether I had any powers; adding, "That in politics it is impossible to hold the same language, unless both parties are equally authorized;" and as frequently said, that they considered Hanover for the honour of the Crown, Malta for the honour of the Navy, and the Cape of Good Hope for the honour of British Commerce, to be sufficient inducements to induce his Majesty's Ministers to make Peace.—No. XV. is from Mr. Fox to Lord Yarmouth, dated June 26. Mr. Fox expresses surprize that Talleyrand should recede from what he had formerly said about Sicily. It was on the *uti possidetis* being admitted by France, that his Majesty authorized Lord Yarmouth to hold farther conferences with Talleyrand: therefore any tergiversation on that article would be a breach of the principle of the proposed basis. He sends Lord Yarmouth full powers from the King, with instructions not to make use of them until Talleyrand should return to his former ground with respect to Sicily; and to tell Talleyrand, that if Russia treats separately, it is only so in form. Sicily is the *sine qua non*.—No. XVI. is from Lord Yarmouth to Mr. Fox, July 1. He says, he represented Sicily as a State not conquered by France; but Talleyrand said, that new arrangements made it necessary for him to have Sicily; that he would give up Hanover for it. And he proposed, that Great Britain and France should not oppose each other's arms against such of the Powers now at war, as should not be named in the Preliminary Articles.—Another dispatch, No. XVII. from the same, mentions the delay of the passport for the courier; and that Talleyrand proposed the Hanse Towns as an establishment for the King of Naples, and that the British troops should occupy them the same day they re-take possession of Hanover.—No. XVIII. is from Mr. Fox, dated July 5. He says, his Majesty cannot concede to the abandonment of Sicily. The King's troops, though occupying Sicily, had no right to give it to France. The Hanse Towns could not be an equivalent. Nor could any solid basis for the tranquillity of Europe be established, by leaving England and France to continue war against the Allies of each other. He wishes his Lordship to recal Talleyrand to his former basis; and then says, "If, unfortunately, you should find this to be impracticable, nothing can remain but that you should state, in perfectly civil but decided terms, that you are not at liberty to treat on any other ground, and must, therefore, desire your passports to return to England."—No. XIX. is a dispatch from Lord Yarmouth to Mr. Fox, July 9. It states the communication of the above particulars to Talleyrand, who persisted in his former demand, and Lord Yarmouth demanded his passports. Talleyrand prevailed on him to remain until he consulted the Emperor; and next day proposed Dalmatia, Albania, and Ragusa, as an indemnity to his Sicilian Majesty.—No. XX. from Mr. Fox to Lord Yarmouth, dated July 18. He persists in the refusal to give up Sicily; and Ragusa, Albania, and Dalmatia, could be no compensation for its King. Albania belonged to Turkey; Ragusa was an independent State, which France had no right to dispose of. Besides, such a territory could be no equivalent to his Sicilian Majesty, nor form a barrier for Austria or Turkey. "What advantage then," says Mr. Fox, "could be gained to the Allies by creating a nominal kingdom, without any sufficient power either to reduce the countries of which it would be composed under any uniform system of government, or to defend itself against the first attack which may be made upon it from without." If any equivalent was made, it might be by adding Istria, and some of the Venetian States. Mr. F. then proceeds—"In some such shape as this it is possible that the proposition might be rendered not wholly unacceptable to his Sicilian Majesty. And although the interests of this Country, separately, would be far less consulted by such a plan than by the continued occupation of Sicily, yet the sense which the Russian Minister at Paris appears to entertain of the advantage which might result from it to Austria and to Russia from the recovery of Dalmatia, if

it were well combined with future arrangements of defence, might induce his Majesty to accede to propofals of this defcription, on the fuppofition above mentioned of a *bona fide* conſent on the part of his Sicilian Majeſty."—No. XXI. from Lord Yarmouth to Mr. Fox, mentions the Negotiations going on between Gen. Clarke and D'Oubril. Having heard that D'Oubril was willing to abandon Sicily and Dalmatia, his Lordſhip uſed every argument in his power to diſſuade him from doing ſo; but ſays, he believed he was come determined to make a peace, good or bad, with or without England. The Letter mentions the military preparations of France making at that time (July 19).—No. XXII. July 20. Lord Yarmouth tells Mr. Fox, he uſed every argument in his power to prevent D'Oubril from making a ſeparate Treaty. At four that afternoon he heard the Treaty was ſigned. His Lordſhip underſtood a part of it to be, that Alexander would uſe his endeavour to obtain his Sicilian Majeſty's conſent to an exchange of Sicily for Majorca, Minorca, and Ivica.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

POLAND.

The FORTY-FIRST BULLETIN of the French Army, dated from Poſen, Dec. 14, ſtates, that on the 11th a corps of Marſhal Davouſt's army croſſed the river Bug, and eſtabliſhed themſelves at the village of Pomikuwo. A Ruſſian diviſion attacked them; but were repulſed with great loſs.

The FORTY-SECOND BULLETIN, dated Poſen, Dec. 15, mentions, that a bridge had been thrown acroſs the Narew; that the Ruſſians were advancing from Grodno; and that the weather was uncommonly favourable, and like Autumn.

The FORTY-THIRD BULLETIN is dated from Kutno, on the 17th, and merely ſtates the arrival of the Emperor at that town, in his way to Warſaw.

The FORTY-FOURTH BULLETIN is dated at Warſaw, Dec. 21, and deſcribes the ſituation of the French army, which was incloſed in an entrenched camp at Praga, that occupies 1500 toiſes. Some of the *tetes de ponts* which the French had erected on the Viſtula, were nearly 400 toiſes in extent. "On the 18th (it obſerves), Marſhal Davouſt felt the neceſſity of ſtrengthening and improving his camp upon the right bank of the river, and likewiſe occupying a ſmall iſland at the mouth of the Urka. The enemy perceived the conveniency of this poſt, and a heavy fuſillade immediately commenced between the advanced poſts; however, the conqueſt of the iſland remained with the French. Our loſs conſiſted of a few wounded." The Bulletin then deſcribes ſome trifling ſkirmiſhes with the Coſſacks, of whom it gives the following character: "There are no men ſo wretched and cowardly as the Coſſacks—they are a ſcandal to human nature. They paſs the Bug, and violate the Auſtrian neutrality every day, merely to plunder a houſe in Gallicia, or to compel the inhabitants to give them brandy, which they drink with great avidity *. But, ſince the laſt campaign, our cavalry is accuſtomed to the mode of attack made uſe of by theſe wretches; and, notwithſtanding their numbers, and their hideous cry on theſe occaſions, they await them without alarm, as it is well known that 2000 of theſe wretches are not equal to the attack of a ſquadron of our cavalry. Marſhal Augereau paſſed the Viſtula at Utratta. Gen. Laiveſſe entered Plonſk, after drawing out the enemy. Marſhal Soult paſſed the ſame river at Vizogrod. Marſhal Beſſieres was at Kikol on the 18th, with the ſecond corps of the cavalry of reſerve: his advanced guard is at Serpez. There have been ſeveral affairs between our cavalry and the Pruſſian huſſars, of whom a great number have been made priſoners. The right bank of the Viſtula is quite cleared. Marſhal Ney, with his light corps, ſupports Marſhal Beſſieres; and his right at the ſame time extends to that under the command of Marſhal the Prince of Ponte Corvo. Thus every corps is in motion; and, if the enemy remains in his poſition, a battle will take place in a few days. With God's help, the iſſue cannot be uncertain. The Ruſſian army is commanded by Gen. Kamenſkoy, an old man about 75 years of age. The Generals Buxhoveden and Benningſen command under him." The remainder of this Bulletin conſiſts of reflections on the conduct of Ruſſia towards the Porte. The taking of Bender by ſtorm is alluded to; and it is declared, that to this circumſtance *the Porte ſhall be indebted for its preſervation.*

The FORTY-FIFTH, FORTY-SIXTH, and FORTY-SEVENTH BULLETINS trace the progreſs of the Armies down to the 26th

* This, to be ſure, is not very courteous; but, after what has paſſed in Heſſe and Mecklenburgh, and Lubeck and Hamburgh, one could ſcarcely have expected ſuch complaints from the French!

of

of December; on which day they state the Russians to have been defeated with the loss of 12,000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners, besides 80 pieces of cannon. The French admit their own loss to have been 800 killed, and 2000 wounded, including in the latter several Generals. After this battle, the Russians fell back to Ostrolenka, about 50 miles North-east of Warsaw. Pultusk, where the battle of the 26th was fought, is about midway between these two places.

The FORTY-EIGHTH BULLETIN is dated Warsaw, the 3d of January, and announces the return of Buonaparte on the 2d; and that the French troops had gone into winter-quarters. Upon the subject, however, of any military operations that might have taken place between the 26th of December and 3d of January, the Bulletin observes a profound silence. The badness of the roads, and the severity of the weather, are the only reasons assigned for thus putting an end to the campaign; and a variety of irrelevant matter is introduced to divert the attention from the insufficiency of this cause. This conduct of Buonaparte might well justify suspicions unfavourable to his fortune; and they derive some strength from an article, dated Berlin, the 10th, which states, that according to some reports, he was daily expected there to pass the winter; but, according to others, that he would only stay a few days there, on his way to Dresden. Here then we might rest with satisfaction, and indulge a confident hope, that the French army had sustained a great reverse in the interval between the 26th of December and 3d of January; but, fortunately, we are not left to conjecture upon the subject *.

Letters and papers from Hamburgh and Altona to the 18th instant bring accounts which, though in some degree contradictory, seem to concur in the important fact of the French having at length sustained very severe reverses in Poland.

A letter from Altona, dated Jan. 16, announces, in the following terms the TOTAL DEFEAT OF THE FRENCH ON THE NAREW.

"A variety of reports prevailed at Hamburgh on 'Change yesterday, of advantages gained by the Russians in Poland. The account was brought to Lubeck by a vessel from Kœnigsberg, and forwarded to Hamburgh by express: it represented the loss of the French, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, to have amounted to nearly 100,000 men. Various letters have reached Hamburgh this morning, by which I learn, that the battle commenced on the 27th ult. and continued during the two following days; that the corps of Davoust, Soult, and Ney, being separated from the rest of the French army, were cut to pieces; that the French lost on the occasion 40,000 men, and 80 pieces of cannon; that Buonaparte and one of his

* On Saturday evening, Jan. 20, the following Bulletin was sent from the Foreign Office, to the Lord Chancellor, the Sitting Committees of the House of Commons, and the Merchants at Lloyd's.

"BULLETIN, *Jan.* 24, 1807.—Lord Howick has just received intelligence, of the truth of which he has not the least doubt, that an action was fought between the Russians and French, on the 27th of December last, which continued three successive days; and on the last of which the French retreated, with the loss of 40,000 slain, and eighty pieces of cannon.—The scene of action was at Ostermesske, sixty or seventy miles from Warsaw. The enemy made their retreat to within eight miles of that place, and were also entrenching themselves at Marienburg."

We have reason to believe that this statement is founded on the following OFFICIAL BULLETIN:—"An account has been received at Stettin of the defeat of the French Army, with the loss of 40,000 men, and 80 pieces of cannon. Buonaparte commanded in person, and escaped with great difficulty to Warsaw, accompanied by only three attendants. The French army is retreating in every direction. The battle took place on the 27th, 28th, and 29th of December, and was fought at Ostrolenka, about 70 miles from Warsaw."

An account, dated Berlin, January 2, has also been received by Government, in which this important event is thus described:—"*There has been a battle more bloody than any ever recorded in History. On both sides* 90,000 *men have been put* hors de combat. *The French army is retreating, and Buonaparte is expected here in two or three days.*"

This intelligence fully accounts for the retreat of Buonaparte to Warsaw, and his inglorious abandonment of his army. By Ostermesske, the scene of battle mentioned in the note, is meant Ostrolenka, to which the Russians retreated on the 26th; and the great victory obtained by them at that place is alluded to in private letters from Tonningen, of the 17th instant, which states the loss of the French at 90,000 men. Marienburgh, where the French are said to be entrenching themselves, is upon the Vistula; and thus the laurels which Buonaparte has gathered in Italy and Germany, appear doomed to wither in the morasses of Poland.

Marshal

Marshals were the only officers of distinction who escaped the carnage; and that Napoleon, in consequence of this disaster, had fallen back with the remains of his army from Warsaw to Posen.

"The master of the vessel states, that when he left Kœnigsberg the city had been illuminated, and *Te Deum* performed in all the churches."

It is observable, that the FORTY-EIGHTH BULLETIN is dated from Warsaw, on the 2d of January, and speaks simply of the arrival of the Emperor on the preceding day, but without any comment on the causes of his return. And we now, for the first time, hear of his intention of putting his troops into w n er quarters!!! Those who remember his two Winter Campaigns in Switzerland, and in the Passage of the Alps, and his last year's Winter Campaign in Moravia, will know how little he would be induced to desist from his pursuit of the Russians, if he had not himself been reduced to the *necessity* of a *Retreat*.

Letters from Berlin, Magdeburgh, Stettin, Lubeck, and Hamburgh, all speak of the French loss as from 40 to 80, and even 90,000 men! It is possible that there is exaggeration in these higher numbers; but that of which there can be little doubt is, that the *Scourge of the human race is arrested in his career!*

We must also observe, that the Forty-eighth Bulletin states the garrison of Berlin to be composed of two German regiments only. This circumstance will be explained by the march of the whole French garrison of that city to occupy the fortress of Magdeburgh. Brother Jerome has been recalled from the siege of Breslaw, which has not capitulated, as had been reported, and which the Silesian army has probably already raised. And we rather imagine, that the *Imperial* Jerome has been called away, to rescue him from the disgrace of the abandonment of this attempt.

A few days will put us in entire possession of the details; but we have no doubt of THE COMPLETE DEFEAT OF THE FRENCH ARMY ON THE 29TH OF DECEMBER LAST*.

Buonaparte is now 600 miles from the French frontiers; and a rapid motion of the Austrians might cut off his supplies.

The reports of the great sickness in the French armies appear to be well founded. 40,000 men are said to have fallen victims to disease since their entry into Poland.

Buonaparte's health has been so much impaired by the fatigue and anxiety to which he has of late been exposed, as to impress his Medical Attendants with the most serious apprehensions for his safety. He has for some time laboured under a dropsical complaint; and, contrary to the advice of his physicians, persists in a profuse use of opium. He also drinks excessive quantities of coffee, without either sugar or cream; a practice which is supposed to have contributed to that languor and debility, which occasionally oppress him in such a degree, as to render him incapable of any ordinary exertion.

PRUSSIA.

The *Prussian Royal Gazette* published at Koningsberg on the 1st of December, contained a spirited Proclamation. It appears from this, that his Prussian Majesty solicited peace before the Enemy obtained possession of Berlin, and that Buonaparte held out hopes to him that he should obtain it. The delusion, however, did not long continue. As soon as the French Emperor had captured or annihilated the scattered remains of the Prussian army, and obtained what he conceived a sure footing in Poland, he tells the Prussian Plenipotentiaries, that all he has taken from their Master must be retained as pledges for the re-establishment of the authority of the Porte in Moldavia and Wallachia, and the restoration of their several colonies to France, Spain, and Holland.—His Prussian Majesty observes, that in consequence of this conduct, he found it necessary to refuse his ratification to the Armistice, and has yet a distant hope of a happy issue.—He then proceeds as follows:

"While the King has thus done every thing in his power to prevent the farther effusion of blood, he has, on the other hand, been incessantly occupied in preparing the means of resistance with which Providence has supplied him. Though the fortresses of Stettin, Custrin, and Magdeburgh, notwithstanding their being abundantly supplied with provisions, and furnished with sufficient garrisons, have been unjustifiably surrendered by their Governors and Commanders; yet the remaining fortresses of the country, and particularly those on the Vistula, have been, with the utmost activity, placed in the best state of defence, and confided to the care of resolute and faithful commanders. The troops remaining in the provinces on the Vistula, and the Wartha, will form a junction with the numerous and brave Russian armies; besides which, a new army will be collected, and got in readiness for service. The King, therefore, relies upon the support of the Nation, which in the Seven Years

* The reports of the French disasters spread with such celerity in Hesse, Brandenburgh, Hanover, Westphalia, Bareuth, &c. that the French Generals have issued Proclamations, declaring, that any person guilty of circulating a report which he may not be able to authenticate, shall be punished with death.

Years War made a glorious stand against almost the whole of Europe, and which gave no signs of despair or irresolution, though then, as now, the capital, and the greater part of the kingdom, had fallen into the power of the enemy. In that war Prussia stood alone. In this she has to rely on the assistance of Alexander, who advances with his whole force to her support. In this contest Prussia will identify her interests with Russia. Both will stand or fall together."

In another Proclamation concerning the abuses in the army, after commenting on the pusillanimity of those officers who have surrendered his principal fortresses, he adds, that he has dismissed with disgrace from his service the Major and Commander at Erfurth, Von Pruschenck; at Stettin, Lieut.-gen. and Governor Von Romberg; Major-gen. Von Knobelsdorf and Von Rauch; and Major and Fort Engineer of Stettin, Von Harenberg. In Custrin, the Colonel and Commander, Von Ingersleben, is condemned to be shot. In Spandau, the Major and Commander, Von Benkendorff, is dismissed with disgrace. In Magdeburgh, Gen. Von Kliest and Col. Du Trossel are dismissed with disgrace. All the remaining Generals who were at Magdeburgh at the time, and who in the Council of War voted for the surrender of the fortress, are likewise dismissed with disgrace; as also all those officers who have signed any of the above-mentioned capitulations. The conduct of many other officers is to be investigated; and all Governors and Commandants, who in future, from fear of a bombardment, or under the pretext of a want of the necessary requisites for supporting a siege, or under any groundless pretence whatever, shall neglect to defend the fortresses entrusted to their charge, shall be shot without any mercy.

The names of the Prussian Governors of Magdeburgh, Spandau, Stettin, and Custrin, have been nailed on the gallows in Prussia.

Great Glogaw, in Silesia, has surrendered to Jerome Buonaparte. The garrison, comprising 3000 men, laid down their arms Dec. 3.—Thorn is said to have been evacuated by the French; but there is no certain account of their having possessed it.

SWEDEN.

It is stated in the French Papers, that Buonaparte has made offers to the King of Sweden of Prussian Pomerania, and other German districts, in addition to his present dominions, if he would agree to a Peace; but the King declined the offer, as dishonourable to him, and recalled his Resident from Hamburgh for listening to these proposals made to him by Bourienne.

GERMANY.

The sentence of Gen. Mack has been mitigated; he is to be confined for life, but not in chains.

The promised Declaration of Polish Independence has not yet appeared. This delay is stated to have resulted from some embarrassment which Buonaparte feels from the absolute refusal of Austria, either to relinquish her portion of Poland, or to consent to the re-establishment of the antient Monarchy in the other divisions, by which event the tranquillity of Gallicia might be endangered. The Nobles and others in Gallicia have sent deputations from every quarter to Vienna, with assurances of attachment and fidelity, and tenders of their fortunes and services to secure to their country the blessings of its present government.

The French have imposed on Leipsic a contribution of 900,000 ells of cloth, 200,000 ells of linen, 300,000 pairs of shoes, 50,000 blankets, 280,000 pairs of fine woollen stockings, and 200,000 woollen caps. Provisions are there at an exorbitant price.—The town of Halle has been subjected to a contribution of 34,912 rix dollars toward the expences of the war.

From the 10th September 1805, to the 15th November 1806, the number of Austrian, French, and other troops, quartered in the city of Ulm, amounted as follows: Generals, 1,938; Staff Officers, 18,117; Officers in general, 110,272; Members of Administrations, 11,227; Privates, 1,115,821. Total number of individuals, 1,257,375.—Horses, 208,494.

The Peace between France and Saxony was celebrated at Dresden on the 10th ult. amidst the discharge of 124 pieces of cannon. The Saxon Contingent was immediately to repair to Poland.

At Leipsic all British produce, although the property of Saxons, or other individuals, has been confiscated by the French.

The arsenals of the Elector of Hesse Cassel at Cassel, Hanau, and Zogenhain, were so richly provided with every necessary, that 2000 waggons were required to carry off their contents.—The surplus of the treasure of the Elector of Hesse Cassel has, by the direction of a traiterous spy, been discovered by the French, in a subterraneous vault at Wilhelmsec. It is valued at 18,000,000 of dollars, exclusive of a gold and silver table and tea-service.

A considerable insurrection has broken out in the Hessian territory, in consequence of the exactions of the French. About 10,000 men, consisting principally of disbanded soldiers and some peasants, assembled lately near Eschwege; and having nominated an officer of the regiment of De Wurmb, Captain D'Ustar, their commander, with the rank of colonel, proceeded

proceeded to organize themselves as a regular force. Those among them who had served as non-commissioned officers were appointed officers; and armed themselves by seizing all the muskets, swords, &c. which they could find. A Colonel Schmidt, who had entered into the French service, and was at Eschwege for the purpose of forming a regiment out of the disbanded Hessian troops, was seized by the insurgents, and compelled to swear, on a Hessian standard, that he would renounce the service of Buonaparte. The insurrection was not confined to the Hessian territory; but is said to have extended itself to Saxony and Hanover.

The Duchy of Bareuth is assessed by Buonaparte in the sum of two millions and a half of livres.

Mortier, it is said, is to be created by Buonaparte Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz or Schwerin. He entered the latter city in great state, his suite occupying six carriages, each drawn by six horses.

FRANCE.

Paris, Dec. 30. The Imperial decree of the 21st of November, which places *the British islands in a state of blockade**, shuts the ports of France against all vessels coming directly from England or her colonies; and the excuse of having been compelled to put into port, cannot be allowed to vessels which, in the course of their voyage, shall have touched at a British port, either in Europe or elsewhere.

The Senate of Paris have transmitted a Message to the Emperor, congratulating him on the success of his late incredible conquests.

A new Imperial Decree was issued on the 22d ult. for embodying and organizing the National Guards, all over France. Every male, from 16 to 60, capable of bearing arms, is called on to supply the place of the regulars, ordered to Poland.

HOLLAND.

A most rigorous decree has been issued in Holland, forbidding any correspondence with England, under pain of death.

The Dutch now make forcible levies of recruits in Westphalia.

With the Dutch Journals to the 21st instant, we received a separate slip of printed paper; by which we are informed of a most dreadful calamity that has befallen the city of Leyden, by the accidental explosion of 150 barrels of gunpowder, which took place there on the 12th. A great part of the town was destroyed, and upwards of 2,000 persons are stated to have been buried in the ruins, of whom, however, 500 were shortly after dug out alive.—The paper to which we allude is dated the 17th, and contains several notes upon the subject from the distressed survivors. At the top is an engraving representing the dreadful fate of the numerous victims.

SPAIN.

Buonaparte has proposed to the King of Spain, to take into his service 25,000 French troops, and a like number of Prussians from the prisoners of war, who are to be allowed to enlist into the Spanish service.

By the latest accounts from Spain, it appears that the Spanish Government has been compelled, by a peremptory mandate from France, to prohibit the sending of any wool to this country, as has been the practice during the present as well as former wars. The same prohibition has been issued in the kingdom of Italy against the exportation of raw silk to this country.

ITALY.

It has been ascertained, that by the dreadful earthquake at Naples, on the 28th of July last, upwards of 30,000 inhabitants lost their lives in the county of Molina.

A gentleman who lately left Rome declares that the reduction of Naples cost France 35,000 men.—King Joseph has not for many months ventured to sleep in the city. He has fitted up and fortified the Palace of Capo di Monte, whither he retires every evening.

Lucien Buonaparte lives in the neighbourhood of Rome, in a state of domestic but elegant retirement.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor Alexander has ordered all subjects of France, Italy, Naples, Genoa, Holland, and the countries on the left bank of the Rhine (except such as have been naturalized), to quit the Russian Empire, and has prohibited all correspondence with those countries.

The Russian troops in the field are stated, in a letter from Vienna of the 3d, to amount to 400,000 men.

AMERICA AND THE WEST INDIES.

A Mr. Taylor, who had embarked in Miranda's expedition, has brought to Trinidad the intelligence of his defeat at the Caraccas.

* Notwithstanding the blockade of these Islands ordered by Buonaparte, about 430 sail of British Merchantmen (independent of running ships) have *ventured* to sea during the first fortnight of the present year; viz. Prince George, 98 guns, from Portsmouth to the West Indies, with 200 sail; Ramilies, 74 guns, from Cork, for the West Indies, with 120 sail; Blonde frigate, from Falmouth, for the West Indies, with 20 sail; Gannet sloop, from Portsmouth, for Portugal, with 40 sail; Moselle sloop, from Falmouth, for Portugal, with 15 sail; and Meteor bomb, from Portsmouth, for the Mediterranean, with 40 sail.

Caracccas. Miranda's force, which he had collected at Trinidad, did not amount to more than 400 men, and with this small addition he attacked the Spaniards; but was completely defeated, with the loss of nearly the whole of his followers; and, with much difficulty, secured his retreat in one of the small vessels belonging to his squadron. The Leander was captured; and Capt. Johnson, who commanded her, with most of his officers, were beheaded.

The Island of St. Thomas has again been visited by a dreadful calamity. That part of the town which was destroyed in the same way two years ago, and had been rebuilt, was again found in flames on the night of the 3d ult. and nearly the whole was reduced to ashes. The greater part of the inhabitants escaped with their lives; but had scarcely time to clothe themselves. It is stated, that 7-8ths of the whole property in the island has been thus consumed; the value of which is supposed to amount to nearly 80,000*l.*

The French garrison of St. Domingo lately made a sortie against the Black army, under General Capeau, at Monte Christi, and nearly cut it to pieces.

Dessalines, we are told, in his last moments, manifested as much cowardice as his government displayed brutality and tyranny:—When he found that a division of his army was drawn up in array against him, instead, as he had flattered himself, of being assembled to receive him with joy and loyalty, he leaped from his horse and ran into a cane plantation, and, the better to conceal himself, lay down on his face. The soldiers who followed him plunged their bayonets through his body, and pinned him to the earth.

As soon as the Revolution had been effected, the new Government published an Address to the Commerce of Neutral Nations; in which they observe, that, having destroyed the hydra they had nourished in their own bosoms, their whole attention is now turned to the cultivation of that valuable produce, which the mercantile part of Europe obtains at a great expence from the most distant countries.

Country News.

Dec. 22. This evening, precisely at six o'clock, a very brilliant meteor, like a rocket, passed over the parsonage of *Middleton Cheney*, Northamptonshire, in a direction from South-west to North-east. It glided along horizontally, not more swiftly than a bird flies, and, seemingly, at the height of not more than 20 or 30 yards; and as it became extinct within the distance of about half a mile, before it reached a hill in that direction, its height from the ground could not be much mistaken. No sparks issued from it; but it was followed by a smoky train three or four yards long, unless the vivid light of the phænomenon deceived the eyes of the spectators. The evening was rather hazy, as appeared by a very large halo, or circle, round the moon; which drawing three or four persons to the door, was the occasion of their seeing this most beautiful sight.

Dec. 29. As five men were conducting a float of timber down the Wye, near *Ross*, in attempting to pass through Wilton Bridge, by some accident the float ran against the pier, when three of them were instantly washed off, and drowned.

Dec. 30. The antient edifice at *Kettleringham Hall*, Norfolk, belonging to Mrs. Atkyns, a lady who took a very active part in favour of Col. Wodehouse at the late Norfolk Election, was burned a few nights ago.

Dec. 31. A child, which had been imprudently left alone, was burned to death in a house at *Repton*, Derbyshire; and on the 4th inst. another child, which had also been left, was burned at *Ilkston*. On the 31st ult. a labouring man of the name of Bois, who resided at *Measham*, was so dreadfully hurt by a blow he received on the head, from the windlass of a screw-jack, whilst endeavouring to remove a large boiler, as to occasion his death in a few hours.

Jan. 2. An alarming fire broke out in the work-shops of Mr. Alderman Burbidge, of *Leicester*, which happily was got under without extending far beyond the premises where it commenced.

Jan. 10. As two youths were shooting near *Liverpool*, one of them was assisting his companion over a hedge by the gun which he held out to him, when it went off, and lodged its contents in his thigh. A gentleman in the evening was attracted by the boy's groans, and found him weltering in blood, his companion crying beside him: before assistance was procured, the lad expired.

Jan. 13. Early this morning, the heavy Chester coach stopped at the house of T. Bagnall, at *Eccleshall* in Staffordshire, horse-keeper to the coach. The people perceiving neither coachman nor outside passengers, but those in the inside fast asleep, a search was immediately undertaken; when it appeared that the coachman had fallen from his box at Sughill, a distance of three miles from Eccleshall, and that the horses had instinctively drawn the coach to the door of the horse-keeper's, which is about 80 yards from the inn. The coachman was found, quite dead, in the highway, in his usual position of driving, and was neither bruised, nor apparently otherwise injured. He is supposed to have died suddenly on the box.

Jan.

Jan. 17. Lately, the houſekeeper of a gentleman at *Chertſey*, in Surrey, being requeſted by his ſon to place a quantity of damp gunpowder in an oven to dry, and having ſhortly after occaſion to bake, kindled the wood without recollecting the circumſtance. A tremendous exploſion took place, and the unfortunate woman had her head ſevered from her body. No other life was loſt; but every ſquare of glaſs in the houſe was ſhattered, and the building much injured.

Jan. 20. This morning, the extenſive cotton-mill belonging to Mr. John Taylor, of *Aſhton-under-line*, was diſcovered to be on fire, which in a ſhort time entirely deſtroyed the building, and all the machinery.

Jan. 21. The inhabitants of *Henley* and its environs have preſented Thomas Chapman, only 13 years of age, ſon of Mr. C. ſtationer, of Henley, with a pair of ſilver cups, value 15 guineas, and a watch, with gold ſeals, &c. value 9*l.* 5*s.* as a reward for his intrepidity in ſaving William Ruſſel, a child of eight or nine years of age, from being drowned, on the 10th of May, 1806. He had all his clothes on, and leaped from a height of ſeven feet from the water, which was from 12 to 16 feet deep, and cloſe to the ſide of that part of the ſtream called *The Mill Tail*. The child, who had alſo his clothes on, had ſunk twice; but was ſaved by the intrepid youth's taking hold of him as he was ſinking a third time, and ſwimming out with him.

Domeſtic Occurrences.

Monday, Jan. 19.

The day on which the anniverſary of the Birth of her Majeſty is uſually kept, falling on a Sunday, the ſolemnities took place this day. After receiving, in company with the Princeſſes, the compliments of the Archbiſhops and Biſhops, and examining the boys from Chriſt's Hoſpital, her Majeſty repaired to the Throne, and the Ode for the New Year (ſee p. 60) was performed by her band. The room was completely filled ſoon after her Majeſty had entered. There were preſent the Dukes of York, Kent, Suſſex, Cumberland, Cambridge, and Glouceſter, and all the Princeſſes. The Prince of Wales and Duke of Clarence were both prevented from attending by indiſpoſition. The preſentations were numerous beyond example; and amongſt them were many Naval and Military Officers.

The ſame night, about 12, the Duke of Cumberland's apartments in St. James's Palace were diſcovered to be on fire; but the flames were got under without doing much damage.

Saturday, Jan. 24.

This day, the *Valiant*, a beautiful 74 gun ſhip, was launched at Perry's Dock, Blackwall. The launch was adorned with the ſtandard of England, and naval enſigns. The head is ornamented with the buſt of a Britiſh naval officer in uniform, and the ſtern, decorated with figures and trophies, rakes in uniſon with her head; the whole combining the excellency of naval architecture, for which our navy is ſo celebrated.

Wedneſday, Jan. 28.

The official diſpatches of Sir Home Popham and Col. Backhouſe, reſpecting the re-capture of Buenos Ayres, and the capture of the fortreſs of Maldonado, with the iſland of Goretti, which forms the harbour of that place, at the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, were publiſhed in The Gazette of this night; and ſhall be given in our next.

Saturday, Jan. 31.

The value of Britiſh produce and manufactures exported from the port of London alone to all countries, except the Eaſt Indies and China, in the three quarters ending the 10th of October, 1805, was 7,797,667*l.* Ditto, in the three quarters ending 25th October, 1806, 8,691,811*l.* Balance in favour of the preſent year, 894,144*l.*—Value of articles, of foreign and colonial growth and manufacture, exported from the port of London alone, in the three quarters ending the 10th of October, 1805, 4,156,692*l.* Do. ending 10th October, 1806, 4,176,620*l.* Balance in favour of the preſent year, 19,928*l.*—Owing to the encouragement given to the Newfoundland fiſheries, it appears, that in the year 1805, 467 ſhips, 57,097 tons, and 3,514 men, were employed in the export of its produce. There have been, in 1806, 577 ſhips, of 64,667 tons, and 4,336 men, employed; making an increaſe to the ſhipping intereſt of this Country of 110 ſhips, 11,670 tons, and 822 men, in this trade alone.

Mr. Bolton's Trafalgar Medals are now diſtributing to the officers and ſeamen of the Britiſh fleet who fought under the illuſtrious Nelſon on that day. The Medals for the flag-officers and commanders are of gold.

On the 8th day of this month, a very ſerious accident happened to our Printer, Mr. Nichols. Paſſing rather haſtily out of one room of his Printing-office into another, the paſſage being ſomewhat dark, and he near-ſighted, he ſtumbled over a large coal-ſhovel, which had been carelefſly left there by a little boy, and, falling violently down, fractured his right thigh, very near the hip. Fortunately the aſſiſtance of ſome ſkilful Surgeons was ſpeedily obtained; and we are happy to add, that he is in a fair way of recovery.

bIO-

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF THE LATE ISAAC REED, ESQ.

1807. *Jan.* 5. In his 65th year, at his chambers in Staple inn, of which honourable Society he had long been one of the Antients, worn out by natural debility, which for the laſt two or three years had rendered his hands unable to do their office, though his mind retained its original firmneſs, ISAAC REED, eſq. a reſpectable ſolicitor and conveyancer, but who, for ſeveral years paſt, had confined the practical part of buſineſs to the laſt-mentioned branch of his profeſſion. He was born in the pariſh of St. Dunſtan in the Weſt, where his father paſſed unambitiouſly through life, in the uſeful occupation of a baker, and had the ſatisfaction of witneſſing the ſon's literary attainments with that enthuſiaſm which ſo frequently prevails in a ſtrong uncultivated mind. Placed in a ſituation which, above all others, is frequently the road to riches and honour, Mr. R's principal ambition was, to acquire a fundamental knowledge of the juriſprudence of his Country; and thus far he was eminently ſucceſsful. But the Law, however alluring its proſpects, had not charms ſufficient to engage his whole attention; he loved, he venerated that admirable ſyſtem which, from the days of Alfred and Canute, from the bold, uſurping Norman to the preſent amiable Father of his People, has been regularly ameliorating; but he deteſted the chicanery of which he was almoſt daily a witneſs in many of its profeſſors. If ever there was a mind devoid of guile, it was Iſaac Reed's; and an attempt to make "the worſe appear the better cauſe" would have been with him a breach of moral obligation. Hence an extenſive line of buſineſs was neceſſarily precluded; but he had the ſatisfaction of numbering among his clients many highly-valued friends; and other avenues to Fame, if not to Fortune, were open to his capacious mind. His intimate knowledge of antient Engliſh Literature was unbounded. His own publications, though not very numerous, were all valuable; and he was more ſatisfied with being a faithful editor than ambitious of being an original compoſer. In the year 1768 he collected into one volume, 12mo, "The Poetical Works of the Hon. Lady M[ar]yW[ortle]yM[ontagu]e." His other publications were, Middleton's "Witch, a Tragi-Coomodie," a few copies only for his friends, 1778; the VIth Volume of Dr. Young's Works, 12mo, 1778 (ſee our vol. XLVIII. p. 484); "Biographia Dramatica," 2 vols. 8vo, 1782 (LII. 77), founded upon "Baker's Companion to the Playhouſe:" the biographical department of this work is the reſult of diligent enquiry, and his ſtrictures on the productions of the Engliſh Drama diſplay ſound judgment and correct taſte; an improved Edition of Dodſley's Old Plays, with Notes, 12 vols. 8vo, 1780 (L. 370); Dodſley's Collection of Poems, with Biographical Notes, 6 vols. 8vo, 1782 (LII. 125); "The Repoſitory: a ſelect Collection of Fugitive Pieces of Wit and Humour, in Proſe and Verſe, by the moſt eminent Writers," 4 vols. 8vo, 1777—1783 (LIII. 950); Pearch's Collection of Poems, with Biographical Notes, 4 vols. 8vo, 1783 (which ſome have aſcribed to the late Geo. Keate, Eſq.); "A complete Collection of the Cambridge Prize Poems, from their firſt Inſtitution, in 1750, to the preſent Time," 8vo, 1778; an Edition of Johnſon and Steevens's Shakſpeare, 10 vols. 8vo, 1785, which he undertook at the requeſt of Dr. Farmer and Mr. Steevens, the latter of whom reſigning, for this time, the office of Editor; ſome ſhort Lives of thoſe Engliſh Poets who were added to Dr. Johnſon's Collection, in 1790; the laſt and ſplendid Edition of Shakſpeare, in 21 vols. 8vo, 1803, with his name prefixed; an effort which he with ſome difficulty was perſuaded to make. So extremely averſe indeed was he to appearing before the publick, that, when he was aſked, as a matter of courſe, to add only his initials at the end of the prefatory advertiſement to the volume of Dr. Young, his anſwer was nearly in theſe words: "I ſolemnly declare, that I have ſuch a thorough dread of putting my name to any publication whatever, that, if I were placed in the alternative either of ſo doing or of ſtanding in the pillory, I believe I ſhould prefer the latter." He was a valuable contributor to the Weſtminſter Magazine from 1773-4 to about the year 1780. The biographical articles are from his pen. He became alſo very early one of the proprietors of the European Magazine, and was a conſtant contributor to it for many years, particularly in the biographical and critical departments. He was alſo an occaſional volunteer in the pages of Sylvanus Urban. So ample indeed was his collection of literary curioſities, ſo ready was he in turning to them, and ſo thoroughly able to communicate information, that no man of character ever applied to him in vain. Even the labours of Dr. Johnſon were benefited by his accuracy; and, for the laſt 30 years, there has ſcarcely appeared any literary work in this country, of the leaſt conſequence, that required minute and extenſive reſearch, which had not the advantage of his liberal aſſiſtance, as the grateful prefaces of a variety of writers have abundantly teſtified. Among the earlieſt of theſe was the Edition of Dr. King's Works, 1776, and the Supplement to Swift, in the ſame year. In both theſe works

works Mr. Nichols was moſt materially indebted to the judicious remarks of Mr. Reed, whoſe friendly aſſiſtance alſo in many inſtances contributed to render his "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," in 1782, completer than they otherwiſe could poſſibly have been. He contributed alſo many uſeful Notes to the late Editions of Dr. Johnſon's Lives of the Poets. To enumerate the thanks of the Authors whom he had aſſiſted by his advice would be endleſs; but in a Preface which we have this moment ſeen, thoſe thanks are ſo happily expreſſed that we feel a great pleaſure in referring to it *. With the late Dr. Farmer, the worthy maſter of Emanuel college, Cambridge, he was long and intimately acquainted, and regularly for many years ſpent an autumnal month with him at that pleaſant ſeat of learning. At that period the Theatricals of Stirbitch Fair had powerful patronage in the Combination Room of Emanuel, where the routine of performance was regularly ſettled, and where the charms of the bottle were early deſerted for the pleaſures of the ſock and buſkin. In the boxes of this little theatre Dr. Farmer was the *Arbiter Elegantiarum*, and preſided with as much dignity and unaffected eaſe as within the walls of his own college. He was regularly ſurrounded by a large party of congenial friends and able critics; among whom Mr. Reed and Mr. Steevens were conſtantly to be found. The laſt-mentioned gentleman, it may here not improperly be noticed, had ſo inviolable an attachment to Mr. Reed, that, notwithſtanding a capriciouſneſs of temper which often led him to differ from his deareſt friends, and occaſionally to lampoon them, there were three perſons with whom through life he ſcarcely ſeemed to have a ſhade of difference in opinion; but thoſe three were gentlemen with whom it was not poſſible for the moſt captious perſon to have differed—Dr. Farmer, Mr. Tyrwhitt, and Iſaac Reed. Whilſt the Edition of Shakſpeare, 1793, was printing, Mr. Steevens was unremitting in his attendance at a very early hour every morning at the chambers of Mr. Reed, where he was allowed to admit himſelf, with a ſheet of the Shakſpeare letter-preſs ready for correction, and found a room prepared to receive him; there was every book which he might wiſh to conſult; and on Mr. Reed's pillow he could apply; on any doubt or ſudden ſuggeſtion, to a knowledge of Engliſh literature, perhaps equal to his own. Mr. S. bequeathed his corrected copy of Shakſpeare to Mr. Reed, together with a legacy of 200 guineas; and in a copy of Dido, which was ſold after his death for 17l. was this note: "This copy was given me by Mr. Reed. Such liberality in a Collector of Old Plays is at leaſt as rare as the moſt of our dramatic pieces. G. S." To follow Mr. Reed into the more retired ſcenes of private and domeſtic life, he was an early riſer; and, whenever the avocations of buſineſs permitted leiſure, applied, in general, ſeveral hours in the morning either in ſtudy or in the arrangement of his numerous ſcarce tracts. His collection of books, which are chiefly Engliſh, is perhaps one of the moſt extenſive in that kind that any private individual ever poſſeſſed; and he had recently made arrangements for diſpoſing of a great part of it. The whole, we learn, will now come to the hammer. He was alſo naturally companionable; and frequently enjoyed the converſation of the table at the houſes of a ſelect circle of friends, to whom his great knowledge of men and books, and his firm but modeſt mode of communicating that knowledge, always rendered him highly acceptable. Exerciſe was to him a great ſource both of health and pleaſure. Frequently has the compiler of this article enjoyed a twelve miles walk to partake with him in the hoſpitalities of Mr. Gough at Enfield, and the luxury of examining with perfect eaſe the rarer parts of an uncommonly rich topographical library. But the moſt intimate of his friends was the friend of human kind at large, the mild, benevolent Daniel Braithwaite, eſq. late comptroller of the Foreign Poſt-office, who has frequently beguiled him into an agreeable ſaunter of near 20 miles to his delightful retreat in the pleaſant village of Amwell, where he was always as happy and as much at home as Dr. Johnſon was at Mr. Thrale's at Streatham. Among his other near and dear aſſociates were, Mr. Bindley, a commiſſioner of the Stamp-office, whoſe ſkill and taſte in collecting rare and valuable articles in literature were ſo congenial to his own; James Sayers, Eſq. of Great Ormond Street; Mr. Romney and Mr. Hayley, the eminent painter and poet; William Long, eſq. the celebrated ſurgeon; Edmund Malone, eſq. the great rival commentator on Shakſpeare; J. P. Kemble, eſq. not only an excellent critick and collector of dramatic curioſities, but himſelf (perhaps with the exception of his Siſter only) the beſt living exemplar of Shakſpeare's text; the Rev. H. J. Todd, the illuſtrator of Milton and Spenſer, to whom he has left a legacy for his trouble in ſuperintending the ſale of his library; Francis Newbery, eſq. of Heathfield, co. Suſſex; Richard Sharp, eſq. M.P. for Caſtle Riſing; and George Nicol, eſq. the judicious

* By Mr. Beloe. See p. 18.

judicious purveyor of literary curiosities for the King. Some of these gentlemen were members of a select dining-club, of which he had from its origin been president. On the bed of pain and anguish, another of his oldest friends (though unable to hold a pen) feels a soothing satisfaction in dictating this last tribute of respect to so exemplary a character. His remains were deposited in Amwell church on the 13th. He left considerable property to some relations, and small pecuniary remembrances to most of his friends. J.N.

Vol. LXXII. p. 377. A splendid monument has been lately erected in the parish church of Hanmer, co. Flint, to the memory of Lord Kenyon. It is of the usual pyramidical shape, and is divided in height into nearly two equal parts. The lowest is occupied in the centre by a projecting pedestal, containing the following dignified and appropriate inscription:

"Lloyd Lord Kenyon,
Baron of Gredington, in the County of Flint,
Lord Chief Justice of England.
In the execution of his high and important
magistracy, he was eminently
distinguished for learning, discernment,
firmness, and integrity;
not only was he qualified to administer
the laws with fidelity,
promptitude, and vigour, but, as the
Guardian of the Public Morals,
to instruct, admonish, and reform;
for the authority of his high station,
great and weighty
in itself, was strengthened, graced, and
dignified, by the religious simplicity of his
own character, and the
untainted purity of his habitual conduct.
Dear to his family,
in every office and relation of domestic life,
he has left a name,
to which they look up with affectionate
and honest pride,
and which his Country will remember
with gratitude and veneration,
so long as her happiness and her glory
shall continue to depend on
the great and united principles of
Religion, Law, and Order.
Born October 5th, 1732, O. S.
Died April 4th, 1802."

On the right hand of and adjoining the pedestal, is a spirited figure of watchful Justice, with the libra and unsheathed sword. On the left hand is a beautiful figure of Religion, bearing the Cross, and Book of Life, opened in Proverbs, at the verse, "The memory of the just shall be blessed." From the top of the pedestal rises a Gothic nich, from which, a grand curtain being supposed to be thrown back, a sitting figure of his Lordship is seen, in his Parliamentary robes; and, though small, is esteemed a very striking likeness. The whole monument is of fine white marble, the figures are in *alto relievo*, and the design and execution such as must add to the increasing reputation of John Bacon, jun. the Sculptor.

Vol. LXXVI. p. 1174. Sir Richard King, bart. Admiral of the Red, was descended from a respectable family of Bromley in Kent, but was born in Hampshire in August 1730. It may be literally said that he was "nursed on the wave, and cradled in the storm;" for, before he was eight years old, he entered on the toils of that service, of which he afterwards became so splendid an ornament. In 1738, he went to sea with his maternal uncle Commodore Curtis Barnet; under whose immediate tuition he first served in the Mediterranean, and in 1741 he accompanied him to the East Indies, on his appointment to the chief command on that station. Here Mr. King was employed in much service, for which his uncle rewarded him by a promotion to the rank of Lieutenant, in February 1746; and a few weeks afterwards a sudden indisposition terminated the Commodore's valuable life. Lieut. King remained in India till the conclusion of the war in 1748, when he returned to England. On the re-commencement of hostilities with France in 1754, he was appointed lieutenant of the Bristol, one of the squadron ordered to the East Indies under Rear-admiral Watson. This squadron put into the harbour of Kinsale in Ireland, where the Bristol received so much damage from a storm as to be incapable of proceeding; on which she was replaced by the Tiger. To that ship Mr. King was removed; but, on his arrival in India, he was received on-board the Kent of 74 guns, the flag-ship of the rear-admiral. Here our young officer highly distinguished himself in 1756, in the attack and capture of Geriah, the capital of Angria, a petty piratical sovereign; after which service the admiral advanced Mr. King to the rank of master and commander in the Blaze fire-ship. The squadron then sailed for Bengal, sailed up the Ganges, and prepared to attack the fort of Bulbudgia, belonging to the Nabob Surajah Dowlah, who was then at war with the English, and had taken Calcutta. On the 29th of December, Colonel Clive was landed with the troops; and, in a council of war held on-board the Kent, it was resolved to attempt to carry the fort by storm early the next morning. A body of 100 seamen was likewise landed to co-operate with Col. Clive. By a singular event, however, the fortress was taken the same night. A seaman, named Strachan, belonging to the Kent, having drunk too much grog, strolled in the dead of the night

night under the walls of the fort. Perceiving a breach, he entered it, at the same time giving loud huzzas. Some of his shipmates, who had likewise rambled that way, hearing the shouts, haftened to the spot, mounted the breach, and drove from the works the Mooriſh ſoldiers, by whom Strachan was furiouſly attacked. The whole camp was now alarmed by the noiſe; and the ſoldiers, repairing to the fort, entered, and obtained poſſeſſion without encountering any reſiſtance. Admiral Watſon being informed of the circumſtance, ſent the next day for Strachan, to reprimand him for his temerity; and began with addreſſing him, "What is this you have been doing, Strachan?" The untutored hero, having made his bow, ſcratched his head, and then, with one hand twirling his hat on the other, replied, "Why to be ſure, ſir, it was I who took the fort, but I hope there was no harm in it." The admiral then remonſtrated with him on the fatal conſequences that might have reſulted from ſo raſh an act, and, as he left the cabin, ſeemed to inſinuate that he ſhould be puniſhed. The hardy tar, woefully diſappointed at this reprimand, for what he rather conceived to be deſerving of reward, muttered as he was going—"If I'm flogged for this here action, I'll never take another fort as long as I live, by God!". Capt. King was next engaged in the ſame kind of ſervice in the attack and capture of Calcutta and Hughly. The fort of the latter was carried by ſtorm, our gallant officer, with his detachment of ſeamen, firſt entering the breach. As a diſtinguiſhed mark of approbation and confidence, Admiral Watſon entruſted his diſpatches, containing an account of his ſucceſs, to Capt. King. He arrived in England in July 1757; and was the following year appointed to the Bonetta ſloop, in which he was ſent to the Leeward Iſlands. In 1759, he was promoted by Commodore Moore to the rank of Poſt Captain. His firſt appointment was to the Rye frigate; but he was ſoon removed into the Ludlow Caſtle, of 44 guns. In the ſame year, he convoyed a large fleet of merchantmen from Jamaica to England; and, at the beginning of 1760, was appointed to the Argo frigate, of 28 guns, in which he cruized for ſome time off Breſt, and afterwards in the North Sea till the end of 1761. On the commencement of hoſtilities with Spain, Lord Anſon particularly recommended Capt. King to his Majeſty, as an officer on whom he could depend to carry the earlieſt intelligence of that event to the Eaſt Indies; and Gen. Draper, who was appointed to command the land forces, on an expedition planned againſt Manilla, embarked with him on-board the Argo. The ſquadron in the Eaſt Indies immediately proceeded to execute the orders brought by Capt. King; who, during the ſiege of Manilla, was directed to cruize, in company with the Panther, Capt. Hyde Parker, for the St. Philippina, a rich galleon expected from Acapulco. Inſtead of the object of their ſearch, they fell in with another veſſel of the ſame deſcription, the Santiſſima Trinidada, a ſhip of larger dimenſions than our third-rates, but which had only 13 guns mounted. The Argo, which had on-board only 80 men able to go to quarters, engaged her ſingly in the night; but, having ſuſtained conſiderable damage, was obliged to haul off till the next morning, when the galleon, after a briſk cannonade from both the frigates, ſurrendered. Returning to Manilla with his prize, Capt. King was directed to proceed with the Seaford to Palapa, a port in the iſland of Samar, in which it was underſtood that the St. Philippina had taken ſhelter; but, after perſevering for three months againſt the monſoon, he was under the painful neceſſity of putting back to Manilla, without effecting the purpoſe for which he had been ſent. In 1763, Capt. King was appointed to the Grafton, of 68 guns, in which he arrived in England in July 1764, having in charge the galleon which he had aſſiſted in capturing. In 1771, he was appointed to the Northumberland; and immediately afterwards to the Aſia, a guard-ſhip at Portſmouth, in which he continued for the uſual period of three years. In 1777, he commanded the Pallas, of 36 guns, and convoyed a fleet of merchantmen to Quebec. On his return in September 1778, hoſtilities having been commenced between Great Britain and France, he was ſent with the ſquadron under Commodore Evans to aſſiſt in taking poſſeſſion of the iſlands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, on the coaſt of Newfoundland; after which he exchanged ſhips with Capt. Spry, and in November returned to England, in the Europe of 64 guns. In March 1779, he was appointed to the Exeter, of 64 guns, and was ordered to proceed as ſecond in command, under ſir Edward Hughes, to the Eaſt Indies. After his arrival there, in January 1780, he was promoted to the rank of Commodore. On this ſtation he continued during the whole of the war, and was engaged in all the actions with the French ſquadron under M. de Suffrein. In the firſt of theſe engagements, on the 15th of February 1782, Commodore King's ſhip, the Exeter, received the fire of moſt of the French ſhips as they paſſed on toward the centre; and, as it was evidently the deſign of Suffrein to diſable the Exeter and Superb, thoſe two ſhips were materially crippled. The Exeter had to ſuſtain

tain an unequal conteſt firſt with three, and then with five, of the enemy's ſhips; the ſmalleſt equal to her in force, and ſuperior in ſize. The Superb was nearly in the ſame ſituation; and a dead calm prevented the reſt of the Britiſh ſquadron from coming up to their aſſiſtance. The wind at length ſprung up, and enabled the four headmoſt ſhips to pay round to the enemy, who now made a precipitate retreat. By this time the Exeter was almoſt reduced to a wreck; her captain, Reynolds, had been killed cloſe by the ſide of the Commodore; ten of her men had ſhared a ſimilar fate, and 45 were wounded. From the number of ſhot-holes which ſhe had received under water, ſhe was obliged to make a ſignal of diſtreſs; and, had it not been for the moſt indefatigable exertions, ſhe muſt have ſunk. Amid this ſcene of horror, Commodore King diſplayed the moſt conſummate bravery, unſhaken fortitude, and unalterable preſence of mind. Towards the cloſe of the action, when two of the enemy's ſhips were bearing down to attack the Exeter, the maſter aſked him what he ſhould do with the ſhip; to which he replied, with the characteriſtic ſpirit of a Britiſh ſeaman, "There is nothing to be done but to fight her till ſhe ſinks!" The Exeter was, however, preſerved; but ſhe was ſo completely diſabled, that for two days after the action ſhe was under the neceſſity of being towed by the Monmouth, not being in a condition to carry any ſail. During the latter part of the time that Commodore King ſerved in India, he had his broad pendant on-board of the Hero; and in the laſt action with the enemy's ſquadron, on the 13th of June 1783, he narrowly eſcaped being killed by the bolt of a grape-ſhot, which ſtruck the ſpeaking-trumpet out of his hand, while he was giving orders on the poop of the ſhip. On the concluſion of peace, he returned to England with the firſt diviſion of the fleet; and ſoon after his arrival, in May 1784, his Majeſty conferred on him the honour of knighthood, in conſideration of his meritorious ſervices. In September 1787, a promotion of flag officers took place, by which ſir Richard King became rear-admiral of the white; and in 1790, he was appointed commander in chief in the Downs. In 1791, he was promoted to be rear-admiral of the red, and was appointed to command the third diviſion of the fleet at Spithead. In 1792, he experienced the farther honour of being created a baronet of Great Britain, and was ſent out as governor and commander in chief at Newfoundland. In 1793, he was promoted to be vice-admiral of the blue; and on his return from his government, was the following year elected member of Parliament for Rocheſter. About the ſame time, he was appointed port admiral at Plymouth; and in June 1795, was promoted to the rank of admiral of the blue. In February 1799, he became admiral of the white; and, in the month of April following, he was ſucceeded in his command at Plymouth by ſir Thomas Paiſley. This was the laſt profeſſional appointment held by ſir Richard, who, in November 1805, was raiſed to the rank of admiral of the red. It may be aſſerted of the deceaſed admiral, with the greateſt truth, that his Majeſty's navy did not poſſeſs a braver officer, or a more honourable and reſpected man. Sir Richard is ſucceeded in his title by his only ſon, Captain King, of L'Achille of 74 guns, which ſhip he commanded in the ever-memorable battle of Trafalgar.

P. 1176. Thomas Whetham, eſq. was deſcended of a very reſpectable family. His father, John Whetham, eſq. was a commiſſioner of Exciſe; the ſubject of the preſent paragraph was his eldeſt ſon. At a very early period in life he entered into the Army, as a cornet of Dragoons, and ſerved with his regiment on the Continent of Europe in the war of 1743; was at Dettingen, Roconr, and La Feldt. On his return to England he exchanged into the Foot-guards; and, poſſeſſing a ſlender patrimony, he married a Miſs Barnardiſton, one of the two daughters and coheireſſes of Mr. Barnardiſton, attorney at law, with whom he received a very conſiderable fortune. By this lady, now deceaſed (who ſurvived her ſiſter and coheireſs Mrs. Jefferies), he had a numerous iſſue, of whom three ſons and two daughters arrived at maturity, viz. Arthur, the eldeſt ſon, now an officer in the firſt Regiment of Foot-guards; John, the ſecond ſon, was an officer in the 12th Regiment of Foot, and was killed by a ſhell while on duty in the batteries at Gibraltar, in the memorable ſiege of 1781; the youngeſt ſon, a very promiſing youth, was accidentally drowned at a ſchool near Redburn, in Hertfordſhire. The eldeſt daughter married Thomas Greenwood Fothergill, eſq. formerly of High-Down-houſe, near Pirton, in Bedfordſhire, but now of Groſvenor-ſtreet, and is now living; Harriet, the youngeſt daughter, died in 1797, of a typhus fever and ſore throat, unmarried, at her father's reſidence at Brackwood. Mr. W. has a brother, the Rev. John Whetham, who married a Miſs Moore; and a ſiſter, the wife of the Rev. Mr. Dove, of Lilly, near Hitchin, in Hertfordſhire, both living. Mr. W. reſided at Brackwood, near King's Walden, Herts, not at Beachwood.

P. 1177, l. 4, for Imlet, r. Imlac.

P. 1180,

P. 1180. The late Anthony Dalzell, M.A. F.R.S. Edinb. profeſſor of the Greek language in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, keeper of the Univerſity library, principal clerk to the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland, one of the ſecretaries of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, &c. was certainly one of the moſt amiable men, and the moſt eminent claſſical ſcholars, that have ever adorned a Scottiſh univerſity. He was born, about the year 1750, at a farm-houſe in the pariſh of Ratho, a few miles Weſt from Edinburgh. His father was a reſpectable and induſtrious huſbandman. He enjoyed, at an early age, the benefits of inſtruction in the firſt principles of claſſical knowledge at the public ſchool of his native pariſh. He went thence to the ſchools and the univerſity of Edinburgh. The gentleneſs and purity of his manners, the diſcretion and propriety of his conduct, his enthuſiaſm for ſound and elegant literature, and his extraordinary proficiency in it, recommended him to the particular notice of the late earl of Lauderdale, when that nobleman was looking out for a tutor to his eldeſt ſon, the negotiator who has ſo recently foiled the artifices of Talleyrand, Clarke, and Champagny, at Paris. He ſuperintended the private ſtudies and amuſements of his noble pupil; aſſiſted his exerciſes in the univerſity; was with him in hearing the lectures of Millar, the famous juridical profeſſor of Glaſgow; and afterwards accompanied him to Paris. Upon his return from the Continent, he was, at the recommendation of the late earl of Lauderdale, appointed to ſucceed Mr. Hunter in the profeſſorſhip of the Greek language at Edinburgh. From this hour, began his career of great and illuſtrious public uſefulneſs. Claſſical learning had been on the decline at Edinburgh, from the time when the public lectures ceaſed to be read in the Latin language, and when French literature, and compoſition in Engliſh, came to be much in vogue. Even while the Foulis' were publiſhing their famous editions of the Greek Claſſics at Glaſgow; and while Moore, one of the moſt ingenious philologiſts, and the moſt profound and accurate Greek ſcholar of the age, was teaching in the univerſity of that city; Grecian learning was very little regarded at Edinburgh. The ſtudents in Divinity were content if they learned Greek enough to read the Greek Teſtament; candidates for the higher honours in medicine ſought juſt as much of this language as ſhould enable them to ſpell out the Aphoriſms of Hippocrates: none elſe cared for Greek. Mr. Dalzell, from the moment of his appointment, thought only how to communicate that paſſion, which he himſelf felt, for the richeſt and moſt poliſhed language of antiquity. He adopted the uſe of Moore's Grammar; the ſhorteſt, the moſt accurate, and the moſt eaſily intelligible, that had been publiſhed. To ſupply the deficiency of its latter part, he dictated leſſons, ſhort, perſpicuous, elegant, as the Rules of Moore. His Supplementary Syntax of the Prepoſitions, and other Parts of Speech, was admirable. He explained the paſſages of Herodotus, of Xenophon, of Thucydides, of Homer, of which the ſentiments and imagery were the moſt adapted to win upon young minds, with a clearneſs of intelligence, and with a ſweet and ardent yet modeſt enthuſiaſm, which it was impoſſible to reſiſt. Of a frame of mind remarkably congenial with that of Plato; he took delight to ſelect the beauties of that philoſopher's Dialogues for the uſe of his pupils. He inſtructed them in the cleareſt and moſt lively parts of the Critical and Ethical Tracts of Ariſtotle. The tragedies of Sophocles and Euripides furniſhed ſcenes, of which the intereſt particularly aſſiſted his endeavours in favour of Grecian learning. From the Lyric and Paſtoral Poets, from Æſop, Ælian, Theophraſtus, Lucian, from the Epigrammatiſts, and eſpecially from Demoſthenes and the other orators, he culled whatever was the moſt intelligible and attractive to young minds, with a diligence, and a fond ſolicitude, almoſt without example. Theſe ſelections formed the courſe of readings, in which it was his deſire to engage and detain his ſtudents for at leaſt four or five ſeſſions. At firſt, he only indicated what books he wiſhed the ſtudents to provide themſelves with, for the readings in their reſpective claſſes. But the variety and the expence were too great; and his other endeavours would have been defeated, if his zeal for the revival of Greek learning, his tender intereſt in the inſtruction of his pupils, and the conſcience he put in the diſcharge of his duty, had not excited him to compile and print, at a conſiderable expence, and with extraordinary pains and labour, a ſeries of Collections out of the Greek authors, including all thoſe paſſages which he wiſhed to explain in teaching the language. Theſe were printed in ſeveral volumes, under the titles of "Collectanea Minora," and "Collectanea Majora." He added, in each volume, ſhort notes in Latin, explanatory of the difficult places. The Greek Texts were printed with ſingular accuracy. The Notes are admirable for brevity, perſpicuity, and judgement. His Latinity in the Notes, and in ſhort Prefaces to the ſeveral parts of the Collection, is the moſt remarkable for delicate propriety, and genuine power of claſſical expreſſion, perhaps of any thing that has

been

been for many years written in this country in a learned language. He at the same time composed and read to the students, a series of lectures on the language and antiquities, the philosophy and the history, the literature, the eloquence, the poetry, and the fine arts of the Greeks. Those lectures were the result of the unremitting study of the Grecian authors themselves; of a diligent comparison of those originals with every collateral illustration which was to be found; of intimate acquaintance with the best modern writers in history, philosophy, poetry, and criticism. The composition was unaffectedly elegant. The train of the lectures was beautifully consecutive and systematic. Mr. Dalzell was careful to read them with a flow, distinct, emphatic, and yet easy elocution, the most convenient to the ear and the understanding. There was a suavity in his voice and manner, than which nothing could well be more attractive. His enthusiasm for every excellence appertaining to the Greeks, was from time to time breaking out in emotions affecting his voice and manner; and it was attempted with an ingenuous modesty; sometimes timid, as if he had been in the presence of the most distinguished judges: and, certainly, the most amiable, in the demeanour of a professor before his pupils. His success has been, by these means, almost complete. He communicated among the youth at that university a large portion of his own enthusiasm for Grecian learning. He persuaded many of them to study Greek for twice or thrice the length of time which it was before usual to devote to that language. It became a fashion among most of the students in the University, whatever their ultimate objects of pursuit, to resort with eagerness to hear his lectures. He accomplished a sort of restoration of classical, and even of elegant literature in general, at Edinburgh. He gave, within his own province, a celebrity to the university, which was the means of drawing many strangers from England and other parts to pursue their studies in it. He contributed to fill the professions of the Church, of the Law, and of Medicine, throughout Scotland, with men who, after they left the university, had but to continue an easy attention to Grecian learning, amid their necessary relaxations from professional duties, in order to attain to the most consummate skill in it. And yet, his fondness for his favourite literature was not satisfied. He has frequently complained to the writer of this article, that the passion which he inspired for the study of Greek proved usually but transient and fugitive. Many of his favourite pupils, when he happened again to meet them, after they had gone but perhaps two or three years from college, would severely disappoint his hopes, by appearing to have entirely neglected classical learning from the moment they left the University. With young clergymen in particular, he could not help being particularly offended, to find that, from the time of their obtaining livings, they generally discontinued all regular study, not only of Greek, but even of every branch of philology and science. Many of the students at his classes were very young. Just emancipated from the school and the rod, and certain that at college they were not to be beaten; under any professor but himself such boys were, in the hours of instruction, too often inattentive, tumultuous, full of "quips and cranks," and unseasonable glee, more disposed to make merry with the teacher's solicitude for their improvement, than to profit by it. But the mingled dignity and gentleness of his manner had power to charm the giddiest and most froward boy to his book and to his seat. There was a witchery in his address, which could prevail alike over sloth and over levity. Those who but a moment before, and in a different class-room, were noisy, restless, negligent, wantonly troublesome, no sooner came into Mr. Dalzell's presence, than they were for the hour transformed, as by magic, into the most modest and quiet young gentlemen, and the most attentive students, one could desire to see. He treated them with a gracious politeness and respect which, in a manner, compelled them to respect both him and themselves. He was careful to make a spirit of piety and virtue pervade the whole course of his instructions. It was gentle, insinuating, and pleating. It breathed itself into young minds, without harassing or disgusting them. His concluding lecture every session was, in particular, a favourite with the students. To hear it many would defer, even for several weeks, their departure for the country. It reviewed the studies of the session; exhorted to ardent diligence during the vacation; pointed out the books the fittest to be then read; indicated the proper exercises in composition; dwelt affectingly upon the charms of classical literature, and of virtue; and, in a strain of the finest Christian and Platonic enthusiasm, taught the heart to elevate itself, through the survey of the works of nature, up to nature's God. On this occasion, the Professor and his pupils never parted but in tears. Such was his conduct as a Professor for a period of, I think, nearly 30 years. His pupils regarded him with the affection due to a parent, and usually met from him the beneficence of a father's love.

love. Hundreds have been introduced by him into ſituations as tutors, and into other honourable connexions, which proved the means of their ſubſequent advantageous and uſeful eſtabliſhment in the world. His advice was conſided in by parents, in reſpect to their children's education, more than (I believe) that of any other man in any univerſity, or other ſeminary, in the three kingdoms. Upon the inſtitution of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, he was perſuaded to undertake the functions of ſecretary to its literary claſs. At the death of the learned profeſſor of Oriental languages, Dr. James Robertſon, Mr. Dalzell was choſen to ſucceed him as keeper of the public library of the univerſity. With an exception in favour of a layman (which was, I believe, without example), he was choſen to ſucceed Dr. John Dryſdale, in the highly reſpectable appointment of principal clerk to the general aſſembly of the church of Scotland. He diſcharged the functions of all theſe offices with a zeal, a fidelity, and a maſterly ability, which gave univerſal ſatisfaction; and have never, indeed, been exceeded in any one of them. He was, as may well be imagined, the pride and delight of the private ſociety in which he chiefly lived. Among his particular friends were, the late Dr. Gilbert Stuart; Dr. Ruſſel, known as the judicious compiler of the Hiſtory of Modern Europe; Mr. Liſton, who has ſo long, and with ſuch diſtinction, ſerved his country in a diplomatic capacity; Mr. Porter, an eminent Ruſſia merchant; the late Dr. William Robertſon, the hiſtorian; the late venerable Lord Monboddo, well known as an amiable enthuſiaſt in Grecian literature; Mr. Dugald Stuart, that moſt learned, ingenious, and modeſt, of the members of the Scottiſh univerſities; Mr. Profeſſor Chriſtiſon, and many others, the moſt eminent for virtue, rank, and talents. Amidſt ſo many public duties, Mr. Dalzell's application to private ſtudy was indefatigable. The compoſition and continual improvement of his lectures, with the compilation of his *Collectanea*, or *Annals*, coſt him prodigious pains and labour. His correſpondence with Heyne, and other men of learning abroad, encroached a good deal upon his hours of leiſure. He has enriched the volumes of the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh with a variety of intereſting communications in biography, or on ſubjects of erudition. He was the editor of the poſthumous Sermons of his father-in-law, the learned and judicious Dr. John Dryſdale. He gave a value to Chevalier's Deſcription of the Plain of Troy, by tranſlating and illuſtrating it. His application was, indeed, far too intenſe; but, ſo very much was his heart in his ſtudies and his official duties, that no tender ſuggeſtions of his friends, no counſels of his phyſicians, could divert him from them. He was, in ſtature, among the talleſt of the middle ſize; his complexion was fair; his aſpect mild, ſweet, and unavoidably intereſting; there was peculiar power of ingenuous expreſſion in the modeſt, almoſt timid, ſerenity of his blue eye; his features were plump and full, but without heavineſs or groſsneſs; his addreſs, in accoſting a ſtranger, or in the general courſe of converſation, was ſingularly graceful, captivating, and yet unpreſuming. He took little exerciſe, but in occaſional walks in the King's Park, which was the rural ſcene the moſt eaſily acceſſible from his reſidence in the college. An attic propriety, a golden moderation, ſeemed to pervade all his habits in common life. He was eminently temperate, yet hoſpitable and convivial. In the tendereſt connexion of domeſtic life he was truly fortunate, having married the eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr. John Dryſdale, a lady whoſe temper, taſte, good ſenſe, accompliſhments, and turn of manners, were entirely in uniſon with his own. She ſurvives, with the children of their marriage, to mourn his premature loſs.

Ergo Quintilium perpetuus ſopor
Urget? cui pudor, & juſtitiæ ſoror,
Incorrupta fides, nudaque veritas,
Quando ullum inveniet parem?
Multis ille quidem flebilis occidit;
Nulli flebilior quam *mihi*—.

P. 1183. Aged 84, Mrs. Anne Hinſtock, widow of the late Mr. H. of Hoxton, watchmaker, who died laſt year; after whoſe death ſhe went to reſide with her own brother, Mr. Ilbury, at Enfield. About a fortnight before, being by herſelf near the fire, ſhe perceived a hot cinder fall upon the carpet, which ſhe removed, and, on reſuming her ſeat, found her apron on fire; while ſtriving to put that out, her cloaths were alſo burning (it is preſumed a coal had fallen where ſhe ſat). She went out of the room into the kitchen (the air of a paſſage through which ſhe paſſed drew the flames all round her), and had the preſence of mind to lay herſelf down, but the fire could not be extinguiſhed till one came to do it with water. She was much burnt; nevertheleſs, felt no pain, except when the wounds were dreſſed; was perfectly ſerene, and in her ſenſes; and frequently expreſſed her deſire of going to a better ſtate; which wiſhes were accompliſhed by falling into a profound ſleep to wake no more.

P. 1209. Sir Thomas Wodehouſe was buried in the family-vault of Lord Wodehouſe.

BIATUS.

BIRTHS.

1806. *Nov.* 15. HER Imperial Majeſty, conſort to his Majeſty the Emperor of all the Ruſſias, a grand ducheſs.

LATELY, in Dominick-ſtreet, Dublin, the Counteſs of Howth, a ſon.

At his houſe near Saliſbury, the wife of Thomas Atkinſon, eſq. a daughter, their twenty-fifth child.

At Bath, the wife of the Rev. Charles Gore, a ſon.

The wife of Mr. William Henry, of Bolton, co. Lancaſter, three ſons; baptiſed Abraham, Iſaac, and Jacob.

At Woodcheſter park, co. Glouceſter, Lady Frances Morton, a daughter.

At Cottingham, the wife of Nicholas Sykes, eſq. a daughter.

At Twickenham, Middleſex, Lady Elizabeth Cole, a ſon.

Jan. 1. At Wells, co. Somerſet, the wife of John Paine Tudway, eſq. a daughter.

2. At Bedford, the wife of Major Burſlem, a ſon.

3. At his houſe in St. James's-ſquare, the lady of Lord Viſc. Anſon, a daughter.

4. At Cheltenham, the wife of Charles Shaw Lefevre, eſq. M. P. for Reading, a ſtill-born child.

5. At Robeſton-hall, co. Pembroke, the wife of William-Henry Scourfield, eſq. a ſon and heir.

6. In Guildford-ſtr. near the Foundling hoſpital, the wife of G. Buller, eſq. a ſon.

At Shrewſbury, the wife of Thomas Whitmore, eſq. M. P. a ſon and heir.

8. At Chatham, the wife of Col. Pringle, of the Coldſtream Guards, a daughter.

The lady of Sir Edward Knatchbull, bart. M.P. of Merſham-hatch, Kent, a daughter.

10. The wife of Brigadier-general the Hon. Alexander Hope, a ſon.

11. The wife of William Smith, eſq. of Myrtle-place, Blackheath, Kent, a ſon.

The wife of George Sullivan Marten, eſq. of Sandridge lodge, near St. Alban's, Herts, high ſheriff of the county, her fifth ſon; which five ſons, together with a daughter, have all been produced within the ſpace of 6 years and 8 months, and are all living.

15. At Wonham, Surrey, Viſcounteſs Templetown, a ſon.

16. The wife of Charles Watkin Williams Wynn, eſq. M. P. and under ſecretary of State for the Home Department, a daughter.

Marchioneſs Cornwallis, a fifth daughter.

17. At his houſe at Cambridge, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Edward Clarke, a ſon.

19. At Mrs. Cheſter's, at Hampton Court, the wife of Capt. Braddyll, a ſon.

23. In Welbeck-ſtr. Cavendiſh-ſqua. the lady of Sir Tho. Maryon Wilſon, bart. a ſon.

24. The Counteſs of Enniſkillen, a ſon and heir.

25. In Upper Seymour-ſtreet, the wife of James Cornwallis, eſq. M.P. a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. .... REV. Wm. Hardyman, B.D. rector of North Luffenham, Rutland, to Miſs Paget, of Lynn.

Jan. 1. At Carliſle, Robert Paley, M.D. of Halifax, co. York, to Mary, third daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Paley.

2. Iltid Nicholl, eſq. of Doctors Commons, nephew of Sir John N. his Majeſty's advocate-general, to Sarah, 2d daugh. of Henry Hoyle Oddie, eſq. of Carey-ſtreet.

5. At Ipſwich, Lieut. Barry, of the Leiceſter Militia, to Sarah, eldeſt daughter of Mr. Thomas Durham, attorney.

6. Lieut.-col. Conway, late of the 53d Foot, to Elizabeth, only daughter of John M'Arthur, eſq. of York-place, Portman-ſq.

7. At Northrepps, John Gurney, jun. eſq. of Lynn, to Miſs Elizabeth Gurney, daughter of Richard G. eſq. of Keſwick.

8. At Giſborough, Marmaduke Conſtable, eſq. to Octavia, eighth daughter of the late General Hale.

9. At Ringmore, near Teignmouth, Devon, George Whidborne, eſq. of Newton-Abbott, to Anna, one of the daughters of —— Bulley, eſq. of Shaldon, in ſame co.

10. At Clifton, near Briſtol, Philip Staunton, eſq. to Miſs A. M. Bourdeau, daughter of the late James B. eſq. of Coombe, near Croydon, Surrey.

13. At Youlgrove, co. Derby, John-Saul Waleſby, eſq. of Stenigot, co. Lincoln, to Miſs Prime, heireſs of Daniel P. eſq. of Birchover.

14. Anthony Galway, eſq. of Carrick-on-Suir, in Ireland, to Miſs Coſtello, of Welbeck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.

15. At Wonham, Surrey, Rev. Henry Woodcock, rector of Michelmerſh, to the youngeſt daughter of the late Tho. Staunton, eſq. of Sibton park, Suffolk.

17. At Bath, Capt. Goldfinch, of the Oxfordſhire Militia, to Miſs Auſtin, dau. of the late Rev. Hugh-William A. of the iſland of Barbados.

19. John Pringle, eſq. of Oakenden-place, Suſſex, to Miſs Mary-Anne Gordon, of Edinburgh.

20. At Preſtbury, the Rev. L. Heapy, M. A. miniſter of Macclesfield, to Miſs Catherine Hobſon, of Sutton, near Macclesfield, ſiſter to Edward H. eſq. of Somerby, Hants.

The Hon. Col. Ponſonby, ſon of the late Lord P. to the Hon. Miſs Fitzroy, daughter of Lord Southampton.

21. At Clevedon, co. Somerſet, Henry Hallam, eſq. commiſſioner of Stamps, and ſon of the Rev. Dr. H. canon of Windſor, to the eldeſt daughter of Sir A. Elton, bart. of Clevedon court.

24. George Lewis Hollingſworth, eſq. of Darlington, Durham, to Miſs Stokes, daughter of Henry S. eſq. of Brunſwick-row, Queen-ſquare.

DEATHS.

DEATHS.

1805. *Dec.* 15. IN King-ſtreet, Soho, aged 84, Mr. Benjamin Gee, formerly a baker, and one of the oldeſt inhabitants of St. Anne's, Soho.

1806. *Feb.* . . . In the Eaſt Indies, Lieut. Charles Morſe, of the Artillery, deputy commiſſary of ſtores at Penang.

Oct. 1. On the Middle Paſſage, after an illneſs of only 12 days, Capt. Roberts, of the ſhip Backhouſe, of Liverpool.

8. On the Middle Paſſage, off Cape St. Vincent, Capt. James Seddon, of the ſhip Trafalgar, of Liverpool.

21. At Richmond, in Virginia, Mrs. Foſter, wife of Mr. John F. merchant, and daughter of the late Mr. Gandy, of Kendal, in Weſtmoreland.

Nov. 13. At Kingſton, Jamaica, Mr. Hannah, chief mate of the ſhip Valentine, of Liverpool.

Dec. . . . . At Caſtle Head, near Cartmel, aged 82, Mrs. Wilkinſon, wife of John W. eſq.

After a few hours illneſs, of the gout in his ſtomach, aged 39, Mr. William Lovell, of King Sutton, co. Northampton.

At Kingſclere, Hants, Mr. Twitcher, an eminent maltſter. While he was lying dead, ſome villains broke into his houſe, and ſtole three large ſides of bacon.

Mr. Thomas Alexander, ſchoolmaſter, of Tetbury, co. Glouceſter, who never ſlept from his own houſe during a life of 69 years. He has bequeathed his property to various charities; amongſt which he has ordered a Bible to be given to every couple that may hereafter be married at Tetbury church.

John Eyre, eſq. of Workſop, formerly of Sheffield.

At Douglas, in the Iſle of Man, George Stewart, eſq. architect, late of Devonſhire place, London.

Dec. 13. At Fochabers, in Scotland, William Kelman, who was born in the pariſh of Grange, in Banffſhire, and, by the kirk-regiſter, baptiſed Dec. 20, 1704; conſequently, had completed the 102d year of his age. He was a mill-wright and carpenter, and continued to work till within three weeks of his death.

14. In Appleby gaol, which *by choice* he had made his place of reſidence for the laſt ſeven years, aged 66, Thomas Parker, a moſt ſingular character.

15. At Throwleigh, in Kent, in an advanced age, Mrs. Monk, widow. Mrs. M. was firſt married to Mr. Thomas Gates, deceaſed; ſecondly, to Mr. John Parker, jun. deceaſed, who was nephew to the late Mrs. Sarah Hearnden, of Throwleigh; and, thirdly, to the late Mr. General Monk, deceaſed.

16. At Ripley, in Surrey, in her 61ſt year, Mrs. Harden, wife of Mr. George H. of the Talbot inn.

17. At Port Patrick, Adam Gordon, eſq. collector of the cuſtoms there.

18. At Sheffield, in the prime of life, Mr. John Daniell, printer.

21. Anne, the wife of Wm. Thacker, eſq. of Muchell-hall, in the pariſh of Penn, co. Stafford, only daughter of Col. William-Henry Mills, deceaſed, formerly of Peedee, South Carolina, whoſe loyalty and great exertions, as a Britiſh ſubject, in aid of his Majeſty's arms during the American war, occaſioned the confiſcation of his eſtates in that country; for which his title to a compenſation was allowed by the Commiſſioners for American Claims.

22. Aged 29, Mr. Samuel Robinſon, law-ſtationer, Curſitor-ſtr. Chancery-lane.

23. After a few days illneſs, at his houſe at Whitecroft, co. Dumfries, aged 83, Robert Henderſon, eſq. of Cleugh Heads.

At the Rev. Mr. Trollope's, in Chriſt's hoſpital, aged 53, Mrs. Mary Clane; a lady whoſe death is deeply lamented by a large and highly reſpectable circle of friends. She bore a tedious illneſs with truly exemplary fortitude and patience.

24. At Little Broughton, near Cockermouth, in his 44th year, much eſteemed and regretted, Mr. David Ruſton.

25. William Rowland, a ſailor, belonging to the Fortitude, of London, lying in Ramſgate harbour, came on ſhore ſober, a little before ten o'clock this evening, and had but juſt got on the Pier when he was ſtabbed, by ſome perſon or perſons unknown, in three different parts of his body.

At the Court-houſe of Saunderſtead, in her 71ſt year, reſpected and beloved by all who knew her, Mrs. Suſannah Wigſell. In the exerciſe of devotion ſhe was ſeized with an apoplectic fit in the church, and died, in about an hour after, in her own manſion-houſe. This worthy and moſt reſpectable lady was the laſt of an antient opulent family, for the laſt three centuries poſſeſſed of large eſtates and three contiguous livings in the county of Surrey. She was wont to expreſs an earneſt wiſh that ſhe might die ſuddenly, and lived uniformly, from her earlieſt youth, in the beſt poſſible preparation for it, exhibiting, through the whole of her life, conſiſtently, a truly exemplary Chriſtian character. By her laſt will ſhe left the eſtates and livings of the family to Atwood Wigſell, a very promiſing minor.

26. William Page, a man in the prime of life, reſiding at Hounſlet, near Leeds, co. York, followed the hounds with ſuch ardour and perſeverance that he became completely exhauſted, fell down, and expired on the ſpot, a martyr to the pleaſures of the chace.

27. At

27. At Little Broughton, near Cockermouth, aged 82, Mrs. Parker, mother of the late Timothy P. eſq. of Hornby-hall. Her remains were interred at Goſforth.

At Darlington, Elizabeth, ſecond daughter of Mr. Appleton, bookſeller there.

This day an inquiſition was taken at the Mitre, near Colnbrook, on the body of Mr. James Wignell, a farmer, who met his death the preceding day, as ſuppoſed, by a fall from his horſe. He had left his home for London on the 24th, on buſineſs, and on the 26th he was diſcovered lying dead on the turnpike-road. His horſe was ſtopped by ſome men working on the road, and he appeared to have been down on his ſide, as the ſaddle was very dirty, and a leather ſtirrup was broken. He had, it appeared, been making merry at the houſe of a friend on the road, and he left it rather inebriated at 12 o'clock at night. Some gold and ſilver were found in his pockets; and it was concluded that his horſe had fallen off a bank. Verdict, Accidental Death.

Mrs. Jackſon, relict of Mr. William J. apothecary, of Cambridge.

At Rugby, co. Warwick, Mrs. Harris, widow of Thomas H. eſq. of that place.

At his apartments in the Britiſh Muſeum, in his 59th year, Edward Whitaker Gray, M.D. ſenior ſecretary of the Royal Society, and keeper of the department of Natural Hiſtory and Antiquities in the Britiſh Muſeum.

28. At Briſtol, Mrs. Wingfield, wife of the Rev. Mr. W. of Bulwick, Northampt.

29. Mrs. Maxwell, wife of George M. eſq. of Fletton, Hants.

At Allenby, aged 94, Hannah Williamſon, one of the people called Quakers.

In her 90th year, Mrs. Hannah Stainthorp, of Brompton, near Northallerton.

This day an inquiſition was taken on the body of Mary Biſhop, who lived with an Iriſhman in Bainbridge-ſtreet, St Giles's, as did alſo another woman, named Jones. The two women had ſeveral battles on the 25th and 26th; the man took the part of each alternately, and proclaimed military order by means of his fiſt. On the evening of the 26th the deceaſed was found dead in a chair, with marks of very ſevere blows about her head. The ſurgeon who examined the body was of opinion that her death had been occaſioned by moſt exceſſive drinking. Verdict, Died by the Viſitation of God.

At Goodwood, Suſſex, in his 72d year, after having been a conſiderable time in a declining ſtate of health, and for ſome months dangerouſly ill, which he bore with the greateſt fortitude and reſignation, Charles Lennox, Duke of Richmond. His Grace was of Royal extraction, being deſcended from Charles Lennox, natural ſon of King Charles II. by Lady Louiſa Renée de Penencourt, a French lady, who came to England with the Ducheſs of Orleans, the King's ſiſter, and whom his Majeſty not only created Ducheſs of Portſmouth, Counteſs of Farnham, and Baroneſs of Petersfield, in England, but prevailed on Louis XIV. to confer on her the title of Ducheſs of Aubigny in France. The late Duke, who was born Feb. 22, 1734, was the third in ſucceſſion, and poſſeſſed the titles conferred on his grandfather in the reign of Charles II. viz. Duke of Richmond in England, Duke of Aubigny in France (confirmed and regiſtered by the Parliament of Paris in 1777), Duke of Lennox in Scotland, Earl of March in England, and Darnley in Scotland, Baron of Settrington in England, and Turbolton and Methuen in Scotland; beſides which, he was created by his preſent Majeſty a Knight of the Garter. He was alſo a Field Marſhal of Great Britain, Colonel of the Royal Regiment of Horſe Guards Blue, Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the County of Suſſex, High Steward of the City of Chicheſter, F.R. and A.SS. He bore the arms of King Charles II. and his motto was, *En la Roſe je fleurie*, "In the Roſe I flouriſh." He married, April 1, 1757, Mary, eldeſt daughter and coheireſs of the late Earl of Aylesbury, by Caroline, daughter of John Duke of Argyll, who afterwards married, ſecondly, the late Right Hon. Henry Seymour Conway, brother to Francis firſt Marquis of Hertford. His Grace formed, for many years, a very prominent figure on the political ſcene, under circumſtances too recent to be forgotten. His exertions, in conjunction with Mr. Pitt, in favour of a Parliamentary Reform, and his plan of fortifying our coaſt, which was negatived only by the voice of the Speaker (Cornwall), are, perhaps, the moſt remarkable epochs in his active life. His Grace poſſeſſed conſiderable powers of mind, and much induſtry. He had a ſtrong diſpoſition to take part in political tranſactions; but not poſſeſſing a promptitude and facility in expreſſing his thoughts in public, he took every opportunity of attending county and ſometimes parochial meetings, for the purpoſe of improving himſelf in oratorical habits. In this, however, he was by no means ſucceſsful; but what he ſaid in Parliament was always ſupported by obſervation and good ſenſe. His Grace had been a widower (without iſſue) ſome years. The ſtory of a ſecond marriage, ſaid to have been diſcloſed, reſts on no ſolid foundation. By the young perſon who was attendant on the late Ducheſs, however, his Grace had three children, all girls, the youngeſt of which

which was born in Richmond-houſe the Autumn before laſt. The illuſtrious titles and entailed eſtates have of courſe devolved on his Grace's nephew, Lieut.-gen. Lennox, M. P. for the county of Suſſex, whoſe father, Lord George, the heir-apparent, died ſome time ago. The dukedom of Aubigny, which the late Duke of Richmond enjoyed till the French Revolution, was not a barren dignity; an eſtate of about 500l. a year and a chateau having been attached to it till that period. The death of the Duke has produced another general mourning in the faſhionable world, as there are few families of rank in the United Kingdoms that were not related to him. He was a moſt regular pay-maſter; nay, ſo anxious was his Grace to be free from debt, that he has been known to order printed notices to his tradeſmen, &c. to be ſtuck up in Chicheſter and its neighbourhood, to require them to ſend in their accounts for examination and payment, on pain of forfeiting his employment. The following, it is ſaid, are the leading particulars of his Grace's will: to Miſs Le Clerc (a long acknowledged daughter of his Grace) he has bequeathed 2000l. a year; to his three daughters by Mrs. Bennett, 10,000l. each; to Mrs. Bennett, the eſtate of Earl Court, at preſent let to Lord Albemarle, at 500l. per annum; to the ſecond ſon of the preſent Duke, the eſtate of Itchenor. His Grace directed that his body ſhould be opened; which was accordingly done, and filled with ſlack lime. The ſurgeons employed in opening the body diſcovered a conſiderable ulcer in his ſtomach, and in the gall-bladder ſundry ſtones, of which his Grace experienced a large diſcharge about ten days before his death. He had been long of opinion, that he had a particular complaint in the bowels, which baffled all medical art either to diſcover or remove. Mr. Steele and Mr. Arnold are appointed executors. His remains were interred in the family-vault in Chicheſter cathedral, agreeably to the directions of his will, without any pompous parade. The inſcription on the coffin-plate is as follows: "The moſt Noble Prince Charles, third Duke of Richmond and Lennox, Earl of March and Darnley, Knight of the Garter, Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the County of Suſſex; Colonel of the Militia of the ſaid County, Field Marſhal of his Majeſty's Forces, Colonel of the Royal Regiment of Horſe Guards Blue, and High Steward of Chicheſter. Born 22d of February, 1735. Died 29th of December, 1806." About 18,000l. per annum, it is thought, will devolve with the title to the preſent Duke; 12,500l. is from the Conſolidated Fund, the compoſition made by the late Duke with Government, for his portion of the proceeds of the Coal-tax, granted to his Grace's anceſtor by King Charles II.—— The Ducheſs of Gordon has at length the high gratification of ſeeing four of her daughters elevated by marriage; three of them to the rank of Engliſh Ducheſſes, and one to that of an Engliſh Marchioneſs, viz. Lady Charlotte, now Ducheſs of Richmond; Lady Suſan, Ducheſs of Mancheſter; Lady Georgiana, Ducheſs of Bedford; and Lady Louiſa, Marchioneſs Cornwallis. Her Grace's ſecond daughter, Lady Madelina Sinclair, was re-married in 1803 to Charles Palmer, eſq. of Luckley park, Berks.

30. At New-hall, in Eſſex, in her 85th year, after a long and painful illneſs, Miſs Henrietta Fermor, ſecond ſurviving daughter of the late William F. eſq. of Tuſmore, co. Oxford.

At Dromore-houſe, in Ireland, aged 75, Mrs. Percy, the truly worthy, amiable, and very accompliſhed wife of Dr. P. Biſhop of Dromore. She was the daughter of Bartin Goodriche, eſq. of Detboe rough, co. Northampton. (See our Poetical Department, p. 60.)

31. In his 72d year, Jeremiah Curteis, eſq. of Rye, in Suſſex. He was deſcended from the family of Curteis, of Tenterden, in Kent, who have been there ſeated for a great length of time. He married Jane, a daughter and coheireſs of Searles Gyles, eſq. of Biddenden, in Kent; and by her he had iſſue Edward-Jeremiah Curteis, eſq. of Windmill-hill, Suſſex; Martha, the wife of Robert Maſcall, eſq. of Peaſemarſh-place; Anne, the wife of Ruſſel Collet, eſq. of Leeſam-place; Katharine-Sarah, the wife of John Luxford, eſq. of Sprivers; and Jane, who died unmarried a few years ſince.

1807. *Jan.* .... At Pontefract, co. York, the widow of the late John Elliſon, M. D. of Woolley, near Barnſley, and ſiſter of the late Rawſon Aiſlabie, eſq. merchant in London.

Jan. 1. At Barton-upon-Humber, co. Lincoln, in her 91ſt year, Mrs. Blunt, ſiſter of the late Mr. Rawſon, of that place.

This day, at the annual-meeting of the members of the Hurſtperpoint Amicable Society, at Brighthelmſtone, Mr. Thomas Mitchell, their clerk, being an excellent ſinger, was called upon for a ſong, with which he had, on former ſimilar occaſions, often entertained the company; he ſung it accordingly, and with his accuſtomed melody and cheerfulneſs; but it was the laſt he had to ſing, for he had no ſooner chaunted the concluding line, than he reclined his head on the back of the chair, and expired without a groan. He was a very worthy character, and greatly reſpected by all who knew him.

Ar

At his houſe in Portman-ſquare, aged 77, John Moffatt, eſq. one of the oldeſt directors of the Sun Fire Aſſurance-office.

Mr. John Thomas, ſolicitor, of Fen-court, Fenchurch-ſtreet, by running a pen under his nail, which brought on a mortification.

2. At Woodſtock, co. Oxford, aged 71, Joſeph Brooks, eſq. banker, many years an alderman of that borough, of which he ſeveral times ſerved the office of mayor.

At Weymouth, after a long and ſevere illneſs, borne with exemplary patience, Sarah the wife of J. Palmer, eſq. one of the repreſentatives for the city of Bath; a lady in whoſe character were united a large ſhare of elegant and uſeful knowledge, an exquiſite taſte, poliſhed manners, and diſtinguiſhed worth.

3. Samuel Palmer, of Moreton-Valence, near Glouceſter. While ſtanding in his mother's garden, this day, a perſon with a loaded gun in his hand, in paſſing haſtily through the gate, with the intention of ſhooting at a ſmall bird, ſtruck the trigger of the gun, which went off, and the whole charge lodged in the body of Palmer, who only ſurvived the accident till next day.

Rev. William Gilbank, rector of St. Ethelburgh, London, chaplain to the Duke of Glouceſter, and eldeſt ſon of the late Thomas G. eſq. of York. He was of St. John's college, Cambridge; B. A. 1763; M. A. 1766. The living is in the gift of the Biſhop of London.

At Norwich, much regretted, Mrs. Anguiſh, widow of the late Thomas A. eſq. accomptant-general of the Court of Chancery, and mother of the Ducheſs-dowager of Leeds.

4. Mrs. Harvey, wife of Mr. John H. bookſeller, at Weymouth.

At his houſe in St. Clement's, Oxford, aged 58, the Rev. Charles Leſlie, chaplain to the Roman Catholic congregation in that city; and, on the 6th, his remains were depoſited in the Roman Catholic chapel, with the uſual ceremonies, attended by a vaſt concourſe of his hearers.

5. The wife of Mr. Richard Scotney, of Thornhaugh, near Wanſford, co. Lincoln.

Aged about 83, at his houſe in Great Ormond-ſtreet, which, with a handſome legacy and a muſeum of curioſities, was bequeathed to him ſeveral years ago by his uncle, Mr. Timothy Hollis, Samuel Solly, eſq. of Serge-hill, near Abbot's Langley, Herts, F.R.S. and S.A. He was formerly a very conſiderable merchant in the Italian and Levant trade, but had retired from buſineſs ſeveral years. He was younger brother of Iſaac Solly, eſq. a reſpectable merchant in St. Mary Axe, who died a few years ago, leaving a numerous and flouriſhing family, and elder brother of Edward S. eſq. formerly F.S.A. who died unmarried. He married one of the two daughters and coheireſſes of Dr. Horſman, formerly an eminent phyſician in London, by the daughter of Mr. Reynolds, an eminent timber-merchant; ſhe died Nov. 14, 1805, aged 59, leaving two ſons, Richard Horſman Solly, and Samuel Reynolds Solly.

This evening an inquiſition was taken at Guy's hoſpital, on the body of James Rodd, a young lad, who, it appeared, was riding on horſeback, on the 29th of December laſt, in Holland-ſtreet, and, in endeavouring to paſs a coal-waggon going on at a ſlow rate, his horſe unfortunately fell with him between the horſes of the waggon, the hind wheel of which went over his body. Two witneſſes ſaid, they ſaw no driver with the waggon, The Jury returned a verdict, "Accidentally killed," but aſſeſſed the horſes and waggon, which was laden with coals, and belonged to Meſſieurs Horne and Devey, of Bankſide, Southwark, at 40l. as a deodand.

6. At Slawſton, co. Leiceſter, aged 34, Mr. William Hodgkin, grazier, ſon of the late Mr. W. H. of the ſame place, whoſe death is recorded in our laſt volume, p. 676. By the death of this perſon, the name of Hodgkin is become entirely extinct in Slawſton, where the family has reſided, as farmers and graziers, for nearly if not quite 300 years; nor are there any of the ſame name and family living any where elſe, that the writer of this article knows of. J. T.

In his 61th year, Mr. Chriſtopher Brown, of Oxford Arms paſſage, Warwick-lane; a man well known among the Bookſellers of the Metropolis, of the laſt as well as the preſent generation. In early life he was placed in the houſe of Baldwin, of Paternoſter-row, where he remained ſeven years, and acquired a knowledge of the bookſelling buſineſs. He then engaged himſelf to the late Mr. Longman, as an aſſiſtant, and continued to ſerve him, with ſtrict integrity and fidelity, during the long period of 33 years; and after that gentleman retired, and relinquiſhed the buſineſs in favour of his ſon, the preſent Mr. Longman, Mr. Brown remained, as an honourable fixture, in his place, for ſeven years longer; when, in a manner and under circumſtances highly creditable to all parties, he was induced to retire to reſt from the fatigues of a long life of labour and exertion, and to paſs the evening of his days in tranquillity. It will be deemed no trivial eulogium to ſay of him, and it may be aſſerted with truth, that wherever he was known he was reſpected. As a ſervant, no man ever evinced more integrity, or more ſolicitude to promote the intereſt of his employer; as a friend,

a friend, no one could be more ſincere and faithful; and as a huſband and father, no one more tender, indulgent, and affectionate.

At her houſe in Sloane-ſtreet, Mrs. Pownall, of Everton-houſe, co. Bedford, relict of the late Governor P. who died Feb. 25, 1805 (LXXV. 288). She was widow of Mr. Aſtell, of Everton-houſe, and married to the Governor in 1784.

At Warwick-houſe, Cheſhunt, Herts, ſaid to have been the reſidence of the famous King-maker, Earl of Warwick, aged 58, William Newdick, eſq. formerly in the oil and colour trade, in the commiſſion of the peace for Herts, and an officer in the Volunteers of Cheſhunt, and brother to Mr. N. formerly of Hadley. He was buried with military honours at Cheſhunt, on the 13th.

7. At her houſe in Charles-ſtreet, Manchester-ſquare, Dorothy the dowager Lady Head, relict of Sir Edmund H. bart. She was daughter of Maximilian Weſtern, eſq. one of the Directors of the Eaſt India Company, and ſecond wife of Sir Edmund, 1796, by whom ſhe had no children.

8. Jane, the wife of Clement Winſtanley, eſq. of Braunſton-houſe, co. Leiceſter, eldeſt daughter of Sir Thomas Parkyns, bart. of Bunny, Notts, and ſiſter to the late Lord Rancliffe.

In the Rules of the Fleet priſon, to which he had been confined ſome years, for a ſmall debt, Mr. Samuel Chiffney, a well-known jockey on the Turf, author of a publication intituled "Genius Genuine," and ſole inventor of the patent bits.

9. In his 74th year, after a ſevere indiſpoſition, Mr. Edward Rogers, who had kept the reſpectable boarding-ſchool at Walſham-le-Willows, Suffolk, 46 years.

At Thorp, Surrey, in his 7th year, Geo. Auriol, eldeſt ſon of James-Peter A. eſq. of Park-ſtreet, Park-lane.

10. In his 84th year, Mr. Alderman Price, of Leiceſter. Filial Affection might be ſuſpected of partial vanity, did it dwell on peculiar traits of this truly eſtimable and much-reſpected character; but it is no flattery to his memory to ſay, that he approached the true Chriſtian as near as it is poſſible for the fallibility of human Nature to admit; courteous in diſpoſition, warm in affection, and ardent in friendſhip; the great object of his life was uſefulneſs; and the grand ſpring of all his actions religion.

At Ripley, in Surrey, in her 75th year, Mrs. Spong, widow of the late Mr. Barton S.

Suddenly, in Dublin, in his 72d year, Brice Earl of Milltown, who ſucceeded his brother Joſeph, the late Earl, Nov. 27, 1801; and is ſucceeded in his title and eſtates by his grandſon, Joſeph, now Earl of Milltown, who will enter his 8th year on the 11th of February, and is the ſon of Joſeph Leeſon, eſq. eldeſt ſon of the late Earl, who died before his father ſucceeded to the title, and Emily, grand-daughter of Gen. Douglas. The young Earl has a brother, Henry Talbot, born in 1800, and a ſiſter, Cecilia, born in 1801, ſhortly after the death of her father.

11. At Wells, of apoplexy, Miſs Holland, daughter of the late Samuel H. eſq. of Tenbury, co. Worceſter.

In her 73d year, Mrs. Kidd, of Rathbone-place, Oxford-ſtreet, mother of Dr. K. reader of chemiſtry at Oxford.

12. By cutting his throat, on the 10th, of which he lingered till this evening, Mr. Chretien Ochſe, fur-manufacturer, Gough-ſquare, Fleet-ſtreet.

At Pentonville, Hannah wife of John Engliſh Dolben, eſq. only ſon of Sir William D. bart. She was daughter of the late William Hallett, eſq. (ſon of the late William H. eſq. of Cannons by Edgware), by Hannah the daughter and heireſs of the late John Hopkins, eſq. of Bretons, Eſſex. She was married in 1779; and has left a ſon and three daughters.

At Knightſbridge, aged 50, Mrs. Bridget Nevill, wife of Richard N. eſq. of Furnace, co. Kildare, Ireland, and late M.P. for the county of Wexford. She was formerly the beautiful Miſs Bowerman, of the county of Cork.

At his houſe at Wimbledon, Surrey, in his 63d year, Sir Stephen Luſhington, bart. ſo created April 12, 1791, M. P. for Plympton, co. Devon, and many years a member of the Eaſt India Direction. He had been ſeveral years afflicted with the gout, which had rendered him totally incapable of walking for a long period; but experienced no uncommon change in his health till within a few days of his death.

13. At Buſh-hill, Edmonton, aged 74, of a lingering and painful diſorder, and blind, Mr. Briggs, formerly ſurgeon in the Royal Navy.

Inſtantaneouſly, as ſoon as he got into his houſe, on St. Mary-at-Hill, Thames-ſtreet, Mr. Grant, fiſh-ſaleſman.

In conſequence of a fall through the aperture of a trap-door, by which he diſlocated the ſpine, Mr. Peter Harriſon, of Sandwich, Kent, a reputable fellmonger, and one of the jurats of that Corporation.

At Bath, after a ſevere and painful illneſs, borne with moſt patient ſubmiſſion, Mrs. Dutton, relict of Ralph D. eſq. brother to Lord Sherborne, formerly the accompliſhed and lovely Honor Gubbins, whoſe accompliſhments, amiable diſpoſition, vocal powers, and refined taſte, were the theme of univerſal praiſe, as her death is now that of equal regret, in an extenſive circle of perſonages of the higheſt rank and reſpectability.

14. At

14. At his houſe in Pulteney-ſtreet, Bath, aged upwards of 60, after having been for ſome months in a declining ſtate of health, Arthur Acheſon, Earl of Goſford, Viſcount Gosford, of Market-hill, and governor of Armagh, in Ireland. He ſucceeded his father, Archibald, the late Viſcount, Sept. 5, 1790; married, in 1774, Millicent, daughter of Lieut.-gen. Edward Pole, and by her had iſſue four ſons and three daughters, viz. Archibald, Ll. Goſford, married, July 20, 1805, to Miſs Sparrow, only daughter of Robert S. eſq. of Worlingham, Suffolk; Arthur, deceaſed; Arthur Pole, deceaſed; Edward; Olivia, married, March 14, 1797, to Robert Bernard Sparrow, eſq. of Abingdon, in Huntingdonſhire; Mary, married, Feb. 19, 1803, to Lord William Bentinck, governor of Fort St. George, in the Eaſt Indies, ſecond ſon of William Duke of Portland, K. G.; and Millicent. The late Earl of Goſford lived, for many years after he was married, on the Continent, and was conſidered one of the moſt elegant and well-bred men of the age.

15. In King's-road, Bedford-row, aged 86, Hollis Edwards, eſq. brother of Mrs. Unwin, of Caſtle-Hedingham, Eſſex. The bulk of his ample fortune goes to Abraham Wilkinſon, M. D. of Enfield.

At Edmonton, aged 38, the wife of Mr. Bigg, attorney, of Hatton-ſtreet. The fate of this lady is ſingularly calamitous. A few days before, as ſhe was aſſiſting in truſſing a wild duck, in conſequence of her cook having abruptly left her, the point of the ſkewer ran into the ball of her thumb, conveying with it ſome of the putrified matter of the bird, which brought on a mortification that terminated in her death. She has left a family of 8 children.

At Clifton, near Briſtol, much regretted, Lady Heſketh, eldeſt daughter of Aſhley Cowper, eſq. formerly clerk of the Parliaments, and widow of Sir Thomas H. bart. of Rufford-hall, co. Lancaſter. She was the lady to whom ſo many of the letters of Cowper the poet are addreſſed, to whom ſhe was a couſin, and for many years one of his few companions.

16. At Glouceſter, in his 78th year, Mr. Jeremiah Hooper, a reſpectable farmer, of Bulley, co. Glouceſter. He has left, by will, a pair of blankets to each of the poor women of his pariſh. The eſtate which he occupied was held 77 years under a leaſe for his own life; and it now deſcends to James Wood, eſq. of Glouceſter.

Aged 78, James Preſton, eſq. of Hounſlow, Middleſex; a character of great benevolence; of whom hereafter.

At Lambeth palace, the infant daughter of the Hon. Hugh Percy, born Dec. 28 laſt.

17. At his houſe in Glouceſter-place, New Road, near Paddington, after long lingering under a conſumption, Francis Gould, eſq. principal proprietor of the Opera-houſe, in the Hay-market. He bore an amiable character, and is much regretted by all who knew him. His acquaintance with perſons in faſhionable life was very extenſive; during the time he aſſiſted in conducting the affairs of the Opera, it proved exceedingly lucrative, and he obtained the approbation of the Nobility and Gentry. He is ſuppoſed to have died poſſeſſed of conſiderable property, the theatrical part of which devolves to his brother. He was married, on the 19th inſtant, to Miſs Skedgall, a lady to whom he had been attached, and a niece of Mr. Kelly, of the Opera-houſe.

18. At Bath, in his 95th year, Walter Long, eſq. a gentleman of rather a ſingular but highly reſpectable character. He has left landed, funded, and other property, to a vaſt amount; and for many years was looked on as living parſimoniouſly. In 1796 he was a candidate for Bath, and loſt his election by a majority of only one. He poſſeſſed great claſſical information, and a thorough knowledge of the politicks of Europe; the fate of which, to the lateſt hour of his exiſtence, he never deſpaired of, having conſtantly aſſerted that the Continent would ſurmount its preſent calamities and difficulties.

19. At Woolwich, in Kent, John Morris, eſq. of the Royal Artillery, ſecond ſon of Robert M. eſq. M.P. for Glouceſter.

21. At the houſe of his daughter, the Hon. Mrs. Hewitt, in St. James's-ſquare, Bath, much regretted, Tho. Strettell, eſq.

22. In New Palace-yard, Weſtminſter, highly reſpected and much regretted, as a truly worthy man, James Simmons, eſq. M. P. for Canterbury, and editor and proprietor of the Kentiſh Gazette: ſome further account of whom will be given in our next.

23. In Abingdon-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Mrs. Pownall, widow of the late John P. eſq. commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms.

26. In Portland-place, aged 83, Mrs. Berry, relict of Samuel B. eſq. land-ſurveyor of the Cuſtoms, and ſiſter of the late Dr. Plomer.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from December 23, 1806, to January 27, 1807.

Chriſtened.			Buried.							
Males 1043	2092		Males 712	1432	Between	2 and 5	158	50 and 60	126
Females 1059			Females 720			5 and 10	50	60 and 70	123
						10 and 20	40	70 and 80	95
Whereof have died under 2 years old			406			20 and 30	96	80 and 90	22
Peck Loaf 2s. 5d.; 2s. 3d.; 2s. 3d.; 2s. 3d.; 2s. 5d.						30 and 40	157	90 and 100	5
Salt £.1. 1s. 0d. per buſhel; 4d. per pound.						40 and 50	154	100 and 105	0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending January 17, 1807.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	85	7	47	11	40	5	29	7	46	0
Surrey	87	8	46	0	42	10	33	2	42	0
Hertford	75	3	43	0	41	8	28	0	40	6
Bedford	75	9	52	0	39	8	26	3	44	3
Huntingd.	78	7	00	0	40	0	23	8	40	10
Northam.	72	0	50	3	37	8	26	9	41	0
Rutland	73	0	00	0	39	9	22	9	41	0
Leiceſter	73	0	45	2	40	4	25	5	45	2
Nottingh.	75	8	18	6	12	8	27	11	44	0
Derby	75	0	00	0	45	1	26	10	49	4
Stafford	77	1	00	0	44	1	30	11	52	10
Salop	71	11	53	10	40	8	27	10	00	0
Hereford	74	11	46	4	37	6	27	3	47	4
Worceſt.	74	3	00	0	44	0	33	1	46	6
Warwick	81	6	00	0	45	4	29	10	52	5
Wilts	74	8	00	0	38	8	31	6	54	0
Berks	85	6	00	0	39	11	31	9	48	3
Oxford	79	8	00	0	37	4	29	0	42	2
Bucks	78	7	00	0	39	3	28	6	45	8
Brecon	78	4	51	2	40	0	25	8	00	0
Montgo.	71	8	00	0	10	0	25	8	00	0
Radnor	73	2	00	0	38	6	22	1	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

77	0	47	11	40	3	27	2	45	4

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

67	11	37	7	33	1	23	10	40	0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	80	0	34	0	39	8	32	6	41	0
Kent	88	0	48	0	41	3	37	0	40	0
Suſſex	83	10	00	0	46	0	35	4	00	0
Suffolk	77	10	00	0	39	5	37	10	42	0
Cambrid.	72	5	43	10	35	7	22	2	38	5
Norfolk	70	8	47	6	37	4	25	5	36	8
Lincoln	70	0	37	6	37	6	23	0	42	5
York	69	2	41	7	36	8	25	11	43	8
Durham	78	8	00	0	40	0	26	10	00	0
Northum.	73	7	52	3	37	11	27	2	00	0
Cumberl.	73	6	54	9	39	7	25	9	00	0
Weſtmor.	78	6	60	0	40	2	28	0	00	0
Lancaſter	73	4	00	0	41	4	27	6	48	1
Cheſter	68	5	00	0	46	4	28	1	00	0
Flint	78	0	00	0	48	4	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	80	3	00	0	46	2	22	11	54	3
Angleſea	70	0	00	0	36	0	21	6	00	0
Carnarvon	75	4	00	0	40	4	20	8	00	0
Merionet.	83	10	56	0	48	10	25	0	00	0
Cardigan	76	0	00	0	32	5	16	0	00	0
Pembroke	63	7	00	0	33	8	19	11	00	0
Carmarth.	81	9	00	0	37	4	19	10	00	0
Glamorg.	76	0	00	0	35	0	19	6	00	0
Glouceſt.	77	6	00	0	39	4	31	1	47	6
Somerſet	81	1	00	0	41	4	26	8	52	0
Monmo.	79	7	00	0	41	11	00	0	00	0
Devon	87	6	00	0	39	1	29	5	00	0
Cornwall	84	8	00	0	37	10	21	4	00	0
Dorſet	77	9	00	0	38	5	35	8	00	0
Hants	81	2	00	0	43	4	32	6	48	0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Diſtricts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Peaſe		Oatmeal		Beer or Big	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
76	7	48	4	39	5	27	3	45	2	53	9	42	2	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, January 26:

Fine 70s. to 72s.—Seconds 65s. to 70s.—Pollard 25s. to 28s.—Bran 8s. to 10s. 6d.

Return of Flour, January 10 to January 16, from the Cocket-Office:

Total 12,216 Sacks. Average, 74s. 1d.¾—0s. 1d.¼ higher than the laſt Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, January 17, 43s. 4d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending Jan. 21, 1807, is 87s. 0d.¼ per Cwt. excluſive of the Duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, January 26:

Kent Bags	4l. 15s. to 5l. 15s.	Kent Pockets	5l. 0s. to 6l. 10s.
Suſſex Ditto	4l. 10s. to 5l. 5s.	Suſſex Ditto	4l. 15s. to 5l. 16s.
Eſſex Ditto	4l. 10s. to 5l. 5s.	Farnham Ditto	8l. 0s. to 9l. 9s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, January 26:

St. James's—Hay	3l. 6s. od.	to	5l. 9s. od.	Average	4l. 3s. od.
Straw	2l. 5s. od.	to	2l. 12s. 6d.	Average	2l. 8s. 9d.
Whitechapel—Hay	3l. 10s. od.	to	4l. 18s. od.	Average	4l. 4s. od.
Clover	4l. 10s. od.	to	5l. 10s. od.	Average	5l. 0s. od.
Straw	2l. 10s. od.	to	3l. 8s. od.	Average	2l. 16s. od.

SMITHFIELD, January 26. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	4s. 8d. to 5s. 8d.	Pork	5s. 0d. to 6s. 0d.
Mutton	4s. 0d. to 4s. 8d.	Lamb	4s. 0d. to 5s. 6d.
Veal	5s. 0d. to 7s. 0d.	Beaſts 2500. Sheep and Lambs 11,000.	

COALS, Jan. 23: Newcaſtle 43s. 6d. to 49s. 6d. Sunderland 44s. 6d. to 47s. 3d.

SOAP, Yellow 78s. Mottled 86s. Curd 92s. CANDLES, 11s. Per Doz. Moulds 12s.

TALLOW, per ſtone, 6lb. St. James's 3s. 11d. Clare Market 3s. 11d. Whitechapel 3s. 10d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1807.

Day	Bank Stock.	3per Cr. 8ª Red.	3per Cent. Consols.	4per Ct. Consol.	5per Ct. Navy.	5per Ct. 1797.	Long Annᵗ.	Short Annᵗ.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Annᵗ.	New Annᵗ.	Om-nium.	Irish 5per Ct.	Impˡ 3per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29		59	60⅛ a ¼	76⅞	shut		16⅛		shut	par 1 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.	shut		shut	1½ a ¾ pr.			19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
30	209	58⅞	60⅛ a ¼	76⅝	shut		16⅛		shut	par	par 1 dif.	shut		shut	¾ a 1 pr.	88½	58	19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
31	208½	59⅛	60¼ a ⅜	76⅞	shut		16⅛		shut	1 dif. par	2 dif. 1 pr.	shut		shut			58	19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
1	holiday																		
2		59½	60⅛ a ¼	77	shut		16⅞		shut	1 dif. par	par 2 dif.	shut		shut	1 pr.		58½	19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
3		59½	60¼ a ⅜	77⅛	shut		17		shut	par	2 dif. 1 pr.	shut		shut	1¼ a ½ pr.			19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
4	Sunday																		
5		59⅞	60¼ a ⅜	77¼	shut		16⅞		shut	par 1 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.	shut		shut				19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
6	holiday																		
7	210½	59½	60⅛ a ⅜	77⅛	shut		17		shut	par 1 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.	shut		shut	2 pr.		58½	19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
8	211	60	60⅛ a 61⅛	77⅛	shut		17⅛		shut	1 a 4 pr.	1 a 3 pr.	shut		shut	2¼ pr.		59	19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
9	211½	60⅛	61⅛ a 60⅜	78⅛	shut		17⅛		184½	4 a 5 pr.	2 a 5 pr.	shut		shut	3 a 2¼ pr.		59⅛	19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
10		60⅛	61⅛ a ⅛	78	shut		17		shut	5 a 4 pr.	5 a 4 pr.	shut		shut	2½ pr.			19 16 0	1 per Ct. dife.
11	Sunday																		
12	211½	59⅞	61⅛ a 60⅞	78⅛	shut		17⅛		shut	3 a 4 pr.	2 a 4 pr.	shut		shut	2¼ pr.		59	19 16 0	Full Money
13	212½	60	61 a 60⅞	78	shut		17		185½	4 pr.	2 a 4 pr.	68⅛		shut	2⅛ a ½ pr.		58⅞	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
14	213	59⅞	61 a 60¾	78⅛	shut		17		shut	4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	shut		shut	2½ pr.		59	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
15		59½	60⅛ a ¼	78⅛	shut		17⅛		shut	4 pr.	2 a 4 pr.			59	2⅛ a 1¼ pr.			19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
16	214	59⅛	60⅛ a ⅜	78⅛	shut		17⅛		shut	4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.			shut	2¼ a ⅜ pr.		58⅛	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
17		59¼	60⅛ a ⅜	78⅛	shut		17		shut		2 a 3 pr.	shut					58⅛	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
18	Sunday																		
19	holiday																		
20	214½	59⅝	60⅛ a ¼	78	shut		17		179¾		par 2 a 1 pr.				2 pr.	89		19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
21	215	59⅞	60¼ a ⅜		93⅞		17			2 a 3 pr.	1 a 2 pr.				2⅛ pr.		58⅛	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
22	215½	59½	60⅛ a ¼	78⅛	94¼				178½	2 a 3 pr.	par 1 pr.			59⅛	2⅛ pr.		58⅛	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
23	215	60¼	60⅛ a 59⅞	78⅛	94⅛	100⅛	17⅛		179	2 a 3 pr.	par 1 pr.		59½		2⅛ pr.		58⅛	19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
24	217	60⅞	59⅞ a 60⅛	79	95½		17⅛			2 a 3 pr.	par 2 pr.					91		19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
25	Sunday																		
26		60½	60⅛ a ¼	79	95⅛		17⅛			3 a 4 pr.	2 pr. par				3¼ a 4 pr.			19 16 0	2 per Ct. dife.
27	216	61	60⅛ a 60	79⅛	95		17⅛		180½	3 a 4 pr.	1 pr. 2 dif.	66⅛	60¼		3¼ a 4 pr	91½		21 10 0	2 per Ct. dife.
28		60¼	60⅛ a ¼	79	94		17⅛			4 pr.	1 dif. 1 pr.				3¼ a 4 pr.		59¼	21 10 0	2 per Ct. dife.

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